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THE FRONT PAGE

The German Mistake

CAPTURED Germans, it is reported, are already beginning to explain their defeat by the excuse that "the whole world is against us." What they apparently cannot realize is that the war which they began was a war against the whole world, a war to establish German overlordship, first of all over the whole of Europe, and then over every other continent. Their chance of success depended entirely on their being able to make great progress towards the attainment of that end before the majority of the other nations were awake to their purpose and took up arms to prevent it. They came within an ace of succeeding, but when, having taken on both Britain and Russia at the same time, they failed to destroy the military power and economic resources of either nation, their whole enterprise was inevitably doomed to failure. Had they broken either one of those nations they would in the long run have succeeded.

The ordinary German, of course, does not realize the real nature of the war into which his leaders have sent him, and does not understand why the whole world is against him. If he seeks to explain it at all he does so by the theory that "International Jewry" or "International Communism" or international something else is directing the anti-German campaign behind the scenes. The process of enlightening him on this subject will in any event be extremely slow and difficult. But we venture to suggest that the most important step towards achieving it, a step without which any others will be doomed to failure, is the establishment of a state of law and of law enforcement in the relations between nations. If the nations which are now defending themselves against German aggression can show that they are determined in future to protect one-another against anybody's aggression, to maintain the freedom and independence of all peoples who desire to be free and independent, including even Germany when she is ready to accept the obligations of international law, then the current German belief that the world is run by some kind of anti-German conspiracy will eventually become impossible.

On page 41 appears the first important poem written by Earle Birney since going overseas.

The whole world must be against Germany so long as the policies of Germany are against the peace and order of the world. But it is the policies, not Germany, that the whole world opposes, and it must oppose such policies in any other state or group of states. Its failure to do so between 1918 and 1939 gave Hitler his opportunity. Its failure to do so after 1944 will give the same opportunity to another Hitler, either in Germany or in some other country.

Sovereignty Problem

IN AN article of the profoundest interest in the current *Canadian Journal of Economics and Political Science*, Professor J. R. Mallory, of Toronto argues in substance that the supremacy of Parliament, a fundamental concept of the British political system, is destroyed in the federal system of Canada by the fact that the powers of the two legislative bodies, national and local, have to be determined by the courts. Theoretically the courts merely draw a line through the whole area of power and assign one side of it to the province nd the other to the Dominion. But in doing his they are influenced by their personal feel- ngs about the desirability or otherwise of the egislation; and their general tendency, owing o their nineteenth-century training and tradi- ions, has been to regard all legislation, and specially regulatory legislation, as undesir- ble, and therefore to assign the power to en- ct it to whichever of the two legislative bodies less likely to use it effectively,—or even to

(*Continued on Page Three*)

After securing the beachhead, the Allies' No. 1 invasion need is a port (Cherbourg) whereby to land in quantity the big guns and tanks required for the invasion's second stage. Though air transport has held the spotlight, many men and much materiel were still reaching shore this week in the manner shown above.

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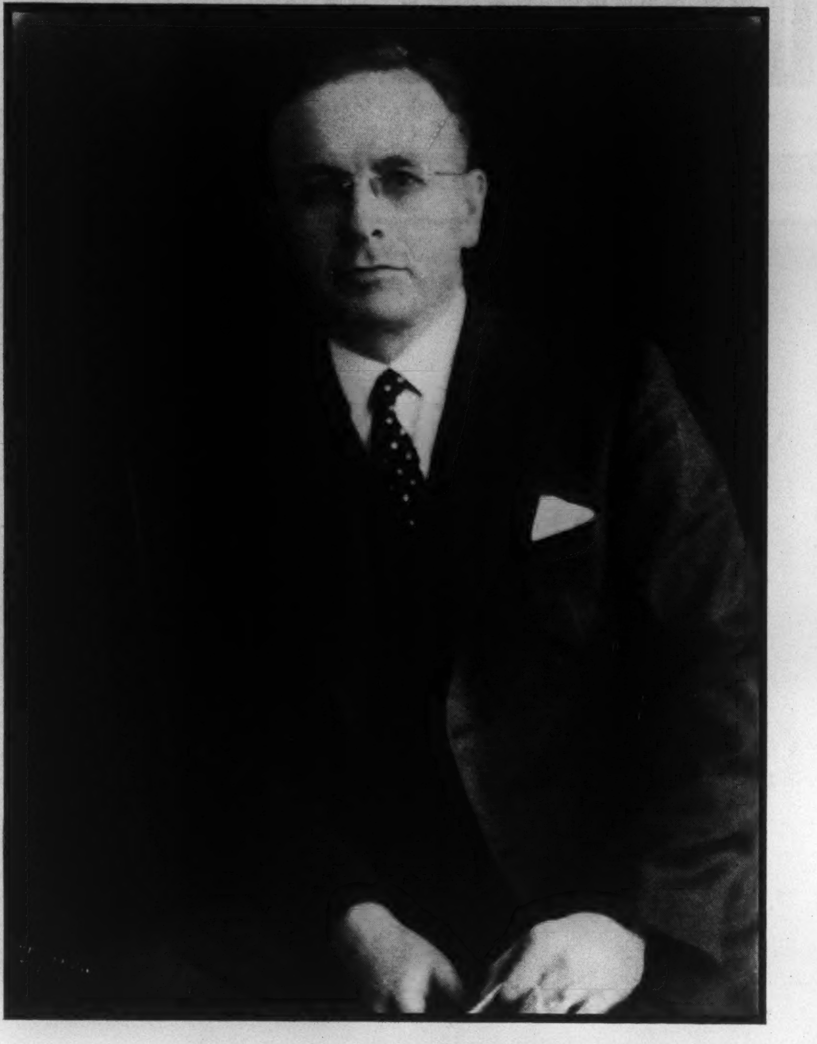

HON. STUART SINCLAIR GARSON

NAME IN THE NEWS

Stuart Garson is a Non-Partisan Premier and a Liberal Leader

By COROLYN COX

MANITOBA is a grand province. With other provinces and the federal warriors all whetting their knives for elections, the Lib. Progs, the Prog-Cons, and the Social Crediters all lie down happily together in Winnipeg under the benign guidance of Premier Stuart Sinclair Garson. It seems quite restful to drop in to their magnificent Frank Simon designed Parliament Building, where the two strapping bronze prairie buffalo stand guard over far finer marbles and limestones than Ottawa can boast.

Well, limestone is what brought them the harmonizing influence of their particularly engaging and universally liked Premier. Though Stuart Garson was born in St. Catharines, Ont., in 1898, the family moved to Manitoba in 1901. His father, William Garson, a contractor, founded the limestone industry at Garson, Man. Garson, Sr., as a controller of the City of Winnipeg helped establish its municipally owned hydro-electric system, at a time when the public ownership of utilities was not so fashionable as it is now.

In 1910, when he had two large hotels, a round house and other large contracts in various stages of completion, William Garson died, leaving such a welter of business complications that his widow found herself in her large Mayfair Avenue home without a bean. Stuart Garson was then age 12, the elder of two sons.

The Garsons were individualists, who when in tough luck believed in climbing out under their own steam. Stuart at once got his first job as a messenger boy and worked successively as farm laborer, thresher man, shipping clerk, side show ticket taker, boat operator, time-keeper, etc., meanwhile progressing with public and high school education.

When the war came, Garson managed to get himself into the army, then was promptly thrown out when the authorities detected his slight lameness, which was due to a bout of infantile paralysis back in 1901 when people didn't know as much about it as they do now. Since he could not get back into the army again, his studies continued without interruption, and at the age of 19 he secured his law degree from the University of Manitoba.

He couldn't be called to the Manitoba bar until he was 21, however, and he hadn't a dime. So he borrowed the name of a friend of the family who was a lawyer, a typewriter, and $50. and went out to Ashern, 110 miles northwest of Winnipeg. In February 1919 he hung up a shingle under the borrowed legal name.

The railway had just gone through the territory a few years before. It was frontier country. Garson was an utter stranger to everyone and looked even younger than his age. But since there was no competition, the clients had to take him as he was, with the result that in a very short time he was making a comfortable living and within a year or two was able to bring his mother out to preside over his bachelor household, which she did until her death. His younger brother, who had also gone in for law, came out later to join the firm.

Postwar depression unrest, which produced the Progressive party in the federal field, was also felt in the provincial politics of Manitoba. In the 1922 election a number of candidates ran as Progressives or members of the United Farmers of Manitoba, all as individuals rather than as members of any party. They found after the smoke of battle had cleared away that they were the largest group in the House, and that they had no leader! (All this couldn't happen anywhere in Canada *except* in Manitoba!) Some of them met for the first time when they got together to choose a chief. They milled around for two or three days, and then went and got themselves a leader from the Agricultural College. Who says Manitoba farmers don't read those Government blue books? They selected the President of the College—John Bracken, who had never been inside a legislative chamber in his life, even as a spectator, let alone run for any office!

Stuart Garson has always been a Liberal. His father, back in 1883, had been a Liberal member for Lincoln County in the Ontario Legislature, supporting Sir Oliver Mowat. But Garson had a great respect for the manner in which the Bracken Government carried on between 1922 and 1927. The Government also respected his judgment and in the 1927 general election sought his advice as to what attitude it should take in Fairford constituency in which he practised. This constituency was then represented by a Liberal, who in 1922 had caused the Progressive candidate to lose his deposit. Garson, as a Liberal sympathetic to the Government, advised it to propitiate and support the Liberal sitting member, on the basis that he in turn would support the Government only in those matters which in his judgment were in the best interests of the province. This advice was followed, but the Liberal sitting member, who was a very well-to-do, generous but bluff person, refused to be propitiated. Government supporters then suggested that Garson might run as a Government candidate. Garson, nettled at the sitting member's rejection of his idea, took on what appeared to be a lost cause, contested the election against the sitting Liberal member and a Conservative. Rather to everyone's surprise he won the election by a narrow margin, and in the seven years since has never been defeated.

Liberals Come In

The Liberals, who under T. C. Norris as Premier had governed the province from 1915 to 1922, resented being ousted by a group of individuals who were not even a party; consequently, though in many respects their policies were much the same, the Liberals remained in opposition until in May 1932, when Premier Bracken effected a rapprochement with them.

It was in 1936 that Stuart Garson was taken in the Cabinet as Provincial Treasurer. The prospects looked very gloomy. The Government was in the minority. No one knew then how the arrangements with the Social Crediters would work out. The province was going behind at the rate of three or four million dollars a year. The bonds were quoted in the market in the low 80's on a yield basis of as high as 6¾ % per annum. Relief was still a stupendous load. Garson instituted an inquiry to determine under what headings the cost of government had gone up in Manitoba history. He consolidated all of the revenue departments under the Treasury, and with Premier Bracken's backing called together some of the main institutional creditors and told them that if something wasn't done immediately, the jig was up. The Federal Government sent the Bank of Canada, in the person of Sandy Skelton, out to investigate and reported that Manitoba had done everything possible to maintain its credit, and was entitled to help. On the strength of this the Dominion Government made an interim annual grant, and appointed the Sirois Commission to investigate the whole field of Dominion-Provincial Relationships.

Later Garson accompanied Premier Bracken to the Dominion-Provincial Conference of 1941 at which it was generally conceded that the brief presented by Mr. Bracken was the stand-out in this abortive gathering. Manitoba was the first province to appear before the House of Commons Special Committee on Reconstruction and Re-establishment, in June 1943 when Stuart Garson, by this time Premier, represented Manitoba. His brief on this occasion re-affirmed the view that the problems which gave rise to the appointment of the Sirois Commission are still unsettled, that they will become more pressing than ever immediately the war is over, and will make impossible any adequate postwar program until they have been solved.

In 1940 Mr. Bracken, having absorbed the Liberals, formed a non-partisan wartime government consisting of all the groups in the House. Certain Liberal-Progressive cabinet ministers resigning to make way for the appointment of Conservative, Social Credit and CCF ministers. The newly-formed Government met the Legislature in the winter of 1940-1, went to the people in the spring of 1941, and were returned with 50 members out of 55. Having formed this non-partisan government in 1940 and having led it to a smashing victory in 1941, Mr. Bracken resigned the Premiership in December 1942, to become head of the—(remember we are in Manitoba!)—Federal Progressive Conservative Party. When this happened the CCF Party decided it was time to withdraw from the Coalition Government. This left the Liberal-Progressive Party, the Conservative Party, and the Social Credit Party still members of the Coalition Government. It was the joint government caucus of these three parties that unanimously elected Stuart Garson as Premier. His position in some respects is an awkward one. The Government of which he is the head went to the people as a wartime non-partisan government in 1941, asked for and received overwhelmingly a mandate to carry on as a non-partisan government until 1946. It is almost impossible, therefore, for the members of the Government to take a partisan part in politics. But in spite of this the Liberal party in Manitoba made Stuart Garson their provincial leader.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Mr. Ilsley Can Easily Avoid Taxing Capital in Annuities

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR issue of August 7, 1943, there appeared an editorial entitled "Dominion Sells Pup With String" in which you attacked the Dominion Government's policy of taxing life annuity payments as income. I should like to support you in your criticism and to suggest a simple means by which the existing unfairness could be eliminated.

In the first place it must be admitted that there are cases where there is nothing unfair about the tax. A Canadian Government Annuity may be purchased in many different ways. It may be bought to begin at once, by a single cash contribution, or it may be bought many years before it is to begin. In the latter case the purchaser's account resembles a bank account; he may make contributions in any way he sees fit, the only restriction being that he cannot buy an annuity whose total payments per year will exceed $1200. Thus he may contribute monthly (out of income), and he may additionally or alternately make contributions at any time from capital.

It is the present practice to grant exemption from income tax to regular contributions made from income to a retiring annuity, and to tax all the annuity payments when received. This is quite fair, for part of the payments are a return of contributions and hence constitute deferred income while the remainder of them are from interest on the contributions and so constitute current income. But when all or part of the contributions are made with capital, then a part of the annuity payments constitutes a return of capital and only the remainder should be classed as income.

The problem of making equitable adjustment is a simple one mathematically. The amount of the annuity payments that are to be made under any annuitant's contract is proportional to the accumulated contributions of the annuitant at the time his annuity is to begin, and for each $1000 of accumulation the annuity payments depend on four factors. These factors are (1) the terms of the policy, (2) the interest rate used, (3) the mortality table used, and (4) the age of the annuitant. The manner of applying these factors to determine the annuity payments is an actuarial problem. In its general form it need not concern us, for the total annuity payments may be accepted as satisfactory. But is obvious that if the interest rate were zero the annuity payments would just constitute a return of capital, and it is the size of such payments that we want to determine. Therefore all that needs to be done is to set the interest rate equal to zero in the general formulae and the desired results will be obtained.

For validity of application the principles depend on dealing with large numbers, and Government Annuities have to do with large numbers of policies. Suppose each of 100,000 people at age 65 desires an annuity of $1000 a year as long as he lives or for 10 years certain. How much should be put into a pool so that, if no interest were allowed, there would just be sufficient to pay all? Well, each of the first 10 years would require $100,000,000, making a total of $1,000,000,000 for the 10 years. In the 11th and succeeding years smaller but definite sums would be required. Mortality tables do not tell us *which* of the group will survive from year to year but they do tell us *how many* will survive. Adding up all of these payments and dividing by 100,000 one obtains the average cost of such an annuity for each individual.

It is to be noted that the proposition is one of pooling. Individually there is not an exact return of capital to policyholders, but jointly there is. This is the very essence of mutual benefit by pooling risk. The situation is similar to that of fire insurance protection in a mutual company. There the contribution of each member is insufficient to replace his loss in case of fire and those who do not have a fire provide for those who do. Here the contribution of each to the pool is insufficient to provide an annuity of $1000 a year if he lives beyond the expectation of life, and so those who live less than that time contribute to the support of those who live more. In both cases there is pooling of risk against want. In the case of fire a few participate according to their needs and in the case of life annuity all participate according to their needs. Actually a life annuity is an insurance against want and there is no more reason for taxing the capital aspect of this insurance than there is for taxing the capital aspect of any other insurance; there is no income tax on fire insurance indemnity.

It seems evident therefore that that portion of annuity payments which constitutes return of capital should be exempt from income tax, and the following is a simple means of attaining that end:

Whenever a contribution is credited in the account book of a policy holder it can be designated as either *income* or *capital*. When the annuity is to begin the numerical sum of the contributions marked capital will determine certain annuity payments, using general formulae with zero interest. This much of the payments of the policy will constitute return of capital and should be exempt from tax.

Such a plan would give the government a tax on all profits but it would allow the collective return of capital intact. Moreover, it is simple to apply, the numerical work involved being small.

Edmonton, Alta. J. W. CAMPBELL.
Professor of Mathematics,
Univ. of Alberta.

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The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

refuse to assign it at all, for Mr. Mallory thinks that "provinces which attempted to fill the legislative vacuum left by the denial of the federal power "have also been met with the *"ils ne passeront pas"* of *ultra vires.*

The United States Supreme Court has obviously a good deal of this same vice, but its membership is at least a product of the executive power of the nation, long though it may take at times for that executive power to effect a desired change in the court's attitude; and moreover the court does recognize a certain obligation to yield to — or at least not to withstand too long—the changing currents of popular opinion. The Privy Council is not a creation of the Canadian executive, and has no obligation to interpret the constitution more "politically" than any other statute.

Mr. Mallory appears to conclude that you cannot have "the two corner-stones of British political freedom"—judicial interpretation and parliamentary supremacy—combined in any federal system. He thinks "we may have to circumscribe the federal functions of the judiciary" or we shall lose faith in our political institutions. But are we prepared to do that? Do we not ourselves largely share the desire of the courts to limit the sovereignty of Parliament?

Plan for Good Members

EVERYBODY talks about planning a better Canada, and surely there is nothing more important to talk about. Everywhere we find public discussions on post-war problems, and there is no better indication of Canada's growing social conscience. The Ontario Government has even created a Ministry of Planning and Development. Problems of post-war legislation are in everybody's mind, and that's a good thing.

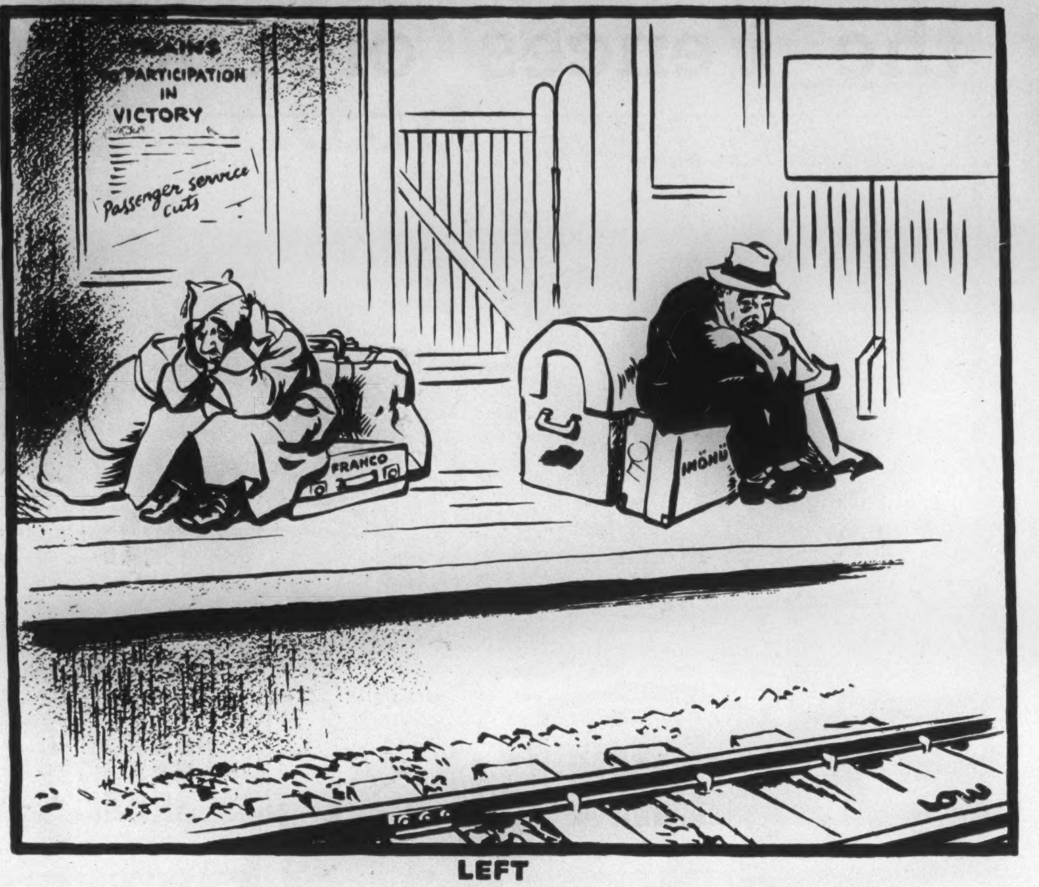
But it is time for a reminder that in this country laws are made by the Legislature, which consists of men democratically elected by the people. There must be an election within the next twelve months. Surely the quickest way towards a better Canada is to get the best possible men into Parliament. But under present conditions men best qualified for Parliament are often unwilling to accept nomination, with the result that, unless we look out, many second-rate politicians are likely to be elected. Surely now is the time for all political parties to seek out the best men in their respective ridings, and to try to persuade them to accept candidature. This seems to us even more important than many a planning committee.

Let the Germans Do It

IT IS not well to forget that the National-Socialist party in Germany was a Party, a political group bent upon enlarging itself; by persuasion, if possible, by other means if necessary. The other means were the whip, the concentration camp, the open murder of leaders in dissent and a general terror policy. It's a fair guess that such violence converted nobody. Dissent still existed, though obscured by fear and therefore tongue-tied. The Hitler Gang was, and still is, a minority-government lording it over sixty million Germans wholly dependent upon it for the privilege of living.

Contrary to the theories of some exalted persons among the Allies, we cling to the opinion that Germans are human beings, capable of a high degree of loving and hating. Their present mood towards the enslavers who have brought calamity upon them is probably something less than grateful. It is surely true that they are a docile people, accustomed to the obeying of orders, too responsive towards authority. But it cannot be true—at the same time—that they are a nation of violent sadists and gangsters unfit to live. When the war is over and the full revelation of their misery is before them we believe that the people of Germany will have had enough of slavery and will do something about it.

Never were such spiritless people as the French lower classes under the heel of Bourbon aristocracy. But hunger made them desperate enough to tear down the Bastille, and the mob bred leaders. At this moment there are silent Germans who will become vocal when storm-troopers, Gestapo men and gauleiters are swept into the discard by the Allied advance. They will be the men to bring the nation to sanity; not the army of dryasdust theorists in England and America making plans for the day-after-tomorrow before they have digested the facts of today.



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Manpower Problem

THE invasion, coinciding with Brigadier Mess's appeal for volunteers and Mr. Mitchell's demand for more war-workers, has given fresh volume to the cry for conscription for overseas service, a cry which no political party will endorse (with the possible exception of the Social Crediters, and they are extremely doubtful since they have taken to proselytizing in Quebec), and which therefore implies the establishment of a coalition Government of some kind for the special purpose of enacting conscription.

Political leaders are of necessity forward-looking and ambitious men. Mr. King may be nearing the end of his career, but Mr. Bracken and Mr. Coldwell are not far from the beginning of theirs, and they know that to accept a post of prime responsibility in a conscriptionist Government would mean that those careers would get no further—in a Canada of which Quebec should continue to form a part. They will not, therefore, we predict, register a vote in the House of Commons which would have the result of bringing conscription into effect, unless they find Mr. King voting on the same side. (Mr. Coldwell would probably oppose the motion even then, on the ground that wealth was not being conscripted as well as manpower.) There is not the slightest probability of Mr. King taking that action unless the situation of the United Nations were so desperate that nothing Canada could do would avail to save them, and in that event we should have a negotiated peace.

Quebec's Opposition

THERE is not much use blinking the fact that the enforcement of overseas conscription in the province of Quebec would lead to widespread and serious violence, and would probably produce very little in the way of additional reinforcements. There is precisely one way in which conscription could be brought into effect in Canada, and that is by putting the final onus on the provinces; and that would be tantamount to declaring Confederation a failure. Quebec would vote against it; there would not be time to make the people of that province realize that they were thereby voting themselves out of Confederation, and in a moment of excitement they might be perfectly willing to do so even if they realized it. It is even conceivable that other provinces might vote against it, on the ground that their people should not be asked to give what they knew Quebec would refuse. The general result would be a state of disunity incomparably worse than what now exists.

We may deplore the state of disunity which now exists, but it is lunacy to ignore it, as most of the ardent conscriptionists do. It has its origins far back in our history, in the events which gave us a population not so much of two races as of two cultures, one of which, the numerically predominant one, has insisted on confining the other within the boundaries of a single province. It is quite useless to expect the members of the numerically weaker and confined culture to feel exactly the same about their citizenship and its obligations as the members of the predominant one. They do not do so and they will not do so, and a Conscription Act will certainly not make them do so, as we know perfectly well from 1918. It is equally useless to throw all the responsibility for the difference upon any group of politicians or of ecclesiastics or of teachers or of historians; all of these are parts of the differing culture, results, not causes, phenomena, not essentials.

In the determination of their policies the rulers of a nation must be guided by what that nation is, not by what they may wish it were. Despite her two cultures, and without overseas conscription, Canada has made a tremendous contribution to the war throughout its four and a half years. It is very doubtful whether the adoption of overseas conscription would add materially to that contribution, and very certain that in the long run it would tear apart the fabric of Confederation. For we do not think Quebec would willingly remain within a nation which would have twice sent its sons to war by methods of which it violently disapproves; and we do not think the rest of Canada would seek to keep Quebec within it by force.

A Joint History

TWO weeks ago we put in a word for a Canadian history text-book which could be accepted by all the provinces. This seems to be almost as difficult a task as writing a North American history with which neither the U.S. nor Canada could possibly quarrel. In this connection we should note that Mr. A. W. Klieforth, American Consul-General in Winnipeg, has had the excellent idea to raise funds in Winnipeg and in the twin cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis for the offering of a prize of $2000 for the best manuscript for a book on North-American History. The offer requires a "common" history, i.e., it must offend neither nation. Fortunately for those who will compete for it, the book required must not be too elaborate, for it is to be used by both American and Canadian students in Grade XI. The work must be designed to promote a better understanding between the peoples of the United States and Canada; the panel of judges consists of three American and three Canadian history professors. The prize is called the "Klieforth Canadian-American History Prize." The University of Manitoba conferred on Mr. Klieforth the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws at its Annual Convocation in May of this year in recognition of his outstanding contribution in promoting American-Canadian relations.

The Passing Show

SAID General Eisenhower to Marshal Stalin: "It's a long way between fronts. Let's shorten it."

•

Anyhow nobody has suggested that we thank Marshal Petain for not calling out the French army to resist the invasion.

•

Which reminds us that there has been a lot of Vichy-full thinking in the province of Quebec.

•

Now that the famous Russian who was standing in front of a Moscow cathedral to pray for a Second Front has lost his job, the Progressive Conservatives might engage him to pray for an election.

•

Liquor rationing, says the Toronto *Star,* is merely arithmetic. More division and subtraction, it seems, than multiplication and addition.

•

"A broadcast from London is heard in B.C. before it is heard in the back of the hall in which the mike is located."—*Country Life,* Vernon, B.C.

Very true, but B.C. can't throw eggs at the speaker.

•

Victor Emanuel is said to be very unpopular in Italy. It remains to be seen whether abdication makes the heart grow fonder.

•

Income Tax

Mr. Ilsley is good and kind,
Has an acute and able mind;
Speaks him gently as sucking doves,
Handles the House with soft kid gloves.
Never causes the slightest fuss
Mentions how he admires us,—
Us, the people who pay the shot,
As the time for the Tax is getting hot.

Mr. Ilsley perfects a law
Deep and terrible, stern and raw,
Making the likes-of-us to squirm
More than the wiggliest angle-worm.
But he gets us upon the hook
While he's reading a poetry-book;
(Changing the figure!) smiles so bland
With a legal black-jack close at hand.

Father Ilsley commands respect
Even though bank-accounts be wrecked.
Says in sorrow (it may be true!)
"Really it hurts me more than you.
Come to the woodshed, son, with me.
This is the grief of victory."
—If he can pin back Hitler's ears,
Gratefully we shall give three cheers.

J. E. M.

•

Well, Cherbourg and Le Havre were always regular ports of call for ships from Canada.

•

And after all the guessing it turned out that the "D" in D-Day really meant Delayed 24 Hours.

•

The finishing touch has been put to the Mussolini cycle, a commentator writes. Yes, someone let the air out of the tires.

•

HOBO KING WILL
CONTINUE TRAVELS
—News Heading.

What, another Prime Ministers' Conference?

•

News from London advises that Hitler is no longer a complete vegetarian. He chews his fingernails, we suppose.

•

"We will fight on the beaches," said Churchill four years ago. Of course he didn't say whose beaches.

•

In the House of Commons French-Canadian M.P.s sang the Marseillaise on D-Day. It is understood that they are not yet rehearsing Rule Britannia.

•

Let us all pray that the Allies will run through the alphabet soon and dash from D-Day to V-Day.

•

"ROMANIA CALLS '25 CLASS, WITH OWN UNDERWEAR"
Headline in Chicago *Daily News.*

Antonescu sends his legions
Into furious battle regions.
Does his army then, I wonder,
March off to the wars
Merely clad in socks, an under—
Shirt, and drawers?

E. A. K.

•

Franco recently stated that the Falange would continue to rule Spain "as long as there is in Spain an injustice to be rectified." Self-perpetuating, sort of.

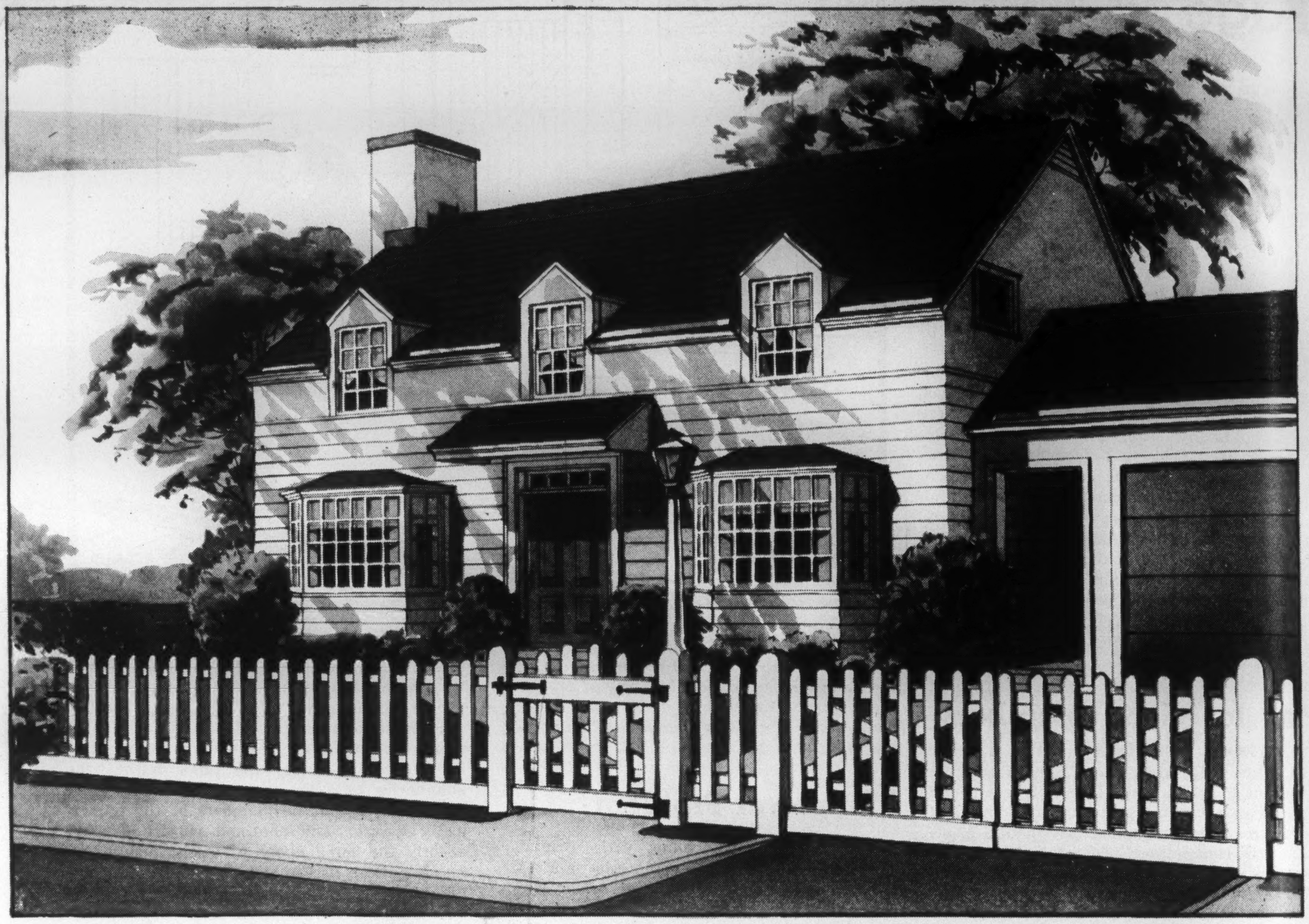
Inspired by the Fences of Old Williamsburg

By COLLIER STEVENSON

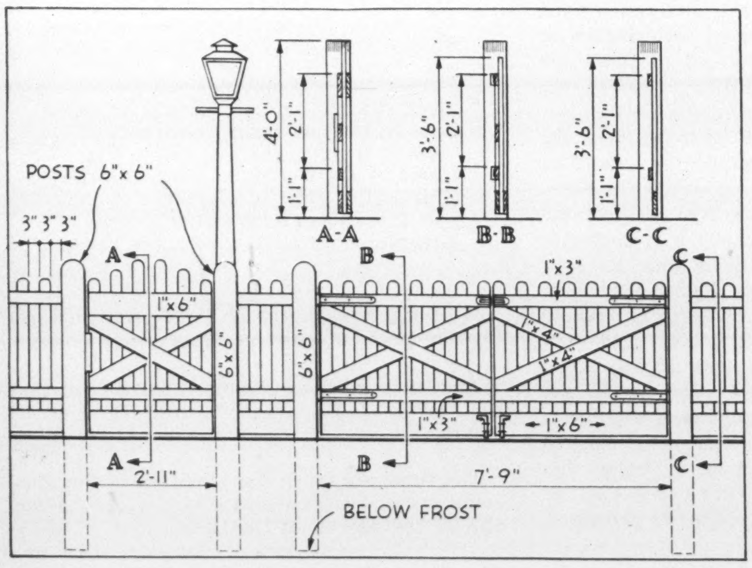
DOWN in the south-east corner of Virginia lies old Williamsburg. An old town, indeed, it is by the standards of this continent, for Williamsburg was founded back in 1632. And some of its buildings are old—very old! There's Bruton Parish Church, for instance, founded in 1674 and housed today in an edifice dating from 1717, the oldest building in America used continuously for religious services.

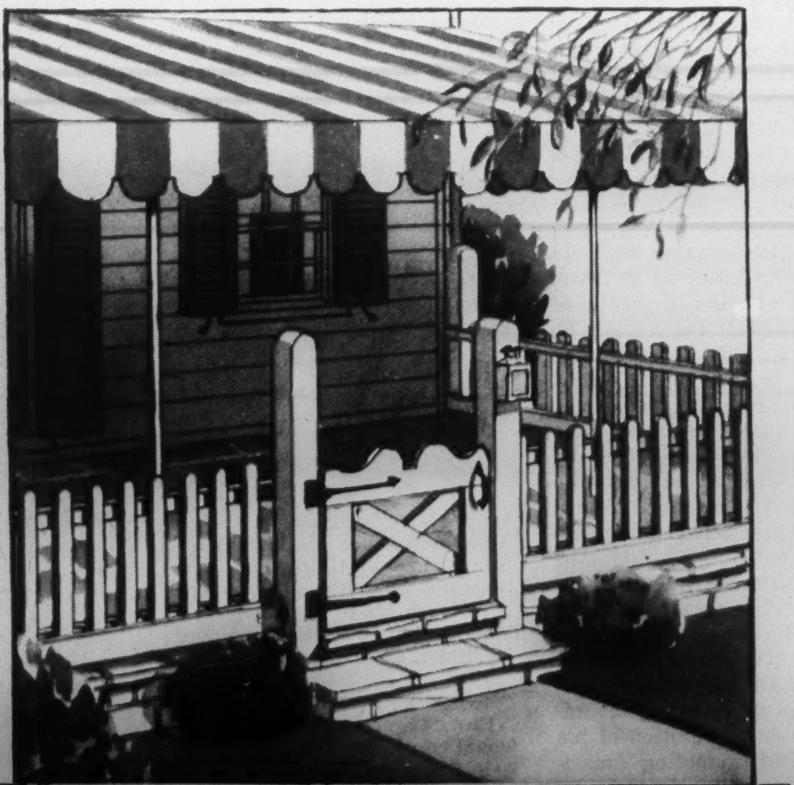
Indirectly at least, it was the restoration of this ancient place of worship which gave rise to a restorative project of immense interest to all antiquarians and particularly to lovers of the Colonial. For the rector, Dr. W. A. Goodwin, successful in his initial undertaking, began to envision what could be done to recover the lost glories of old Williamsburg, the first capital of the Virginia Colony and home of William and Mary College, next to the oldest institution of higher learning in America. Eventually, in 1927, he won the interest—and, more important still!—the financial support of John D. Rockefeller, Jr. And what once had been but dreams at last took form in the lovely Williamsburg which we know today—its ancient glories revived, its beauties safeguarded for generations to come.

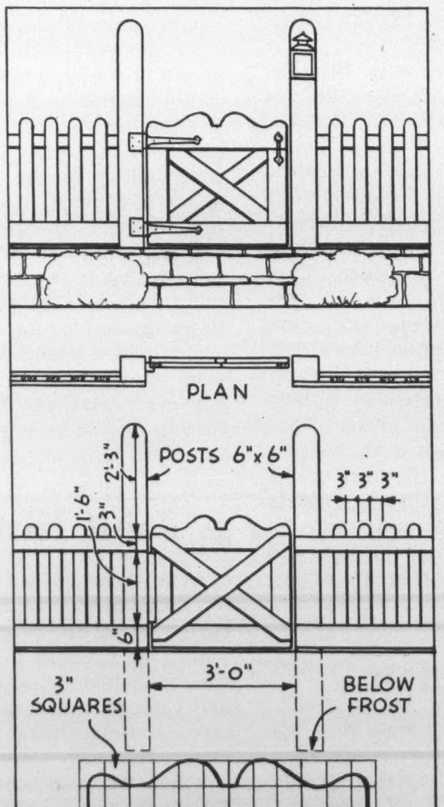
Not all the buildings in Williamsburg are old, however. Some of them, as a matter of fact, are very new: but what makes Williamsburg unique is that these new buildings all are old in character, some of them authentic replicas of buildings that originally stood where they stand today, others authentic only in that they so faithfully adhere to the best traditions of the long-gone Colonial Era.



Picket-fences, crisply white and as trim as an unfurled sail, abound in old Williamsburg where they complement the dignity of buildings which have been created with discerning eye and practiced hand. Pictured above, with working drawing at the left, is a fence based on a Williamsburg prototype.


POSTS 6"x 6"
3" 3" 3"
A
A
B
B
C
C
A-A
B-B
C-C
4'-0"
3'-6"
3'-6"
2'-1"
2'-1"
2'-1"
1'-1"
1'-1"
1'-1"
1"x 6"
6"x 6"
6"x 6"
1"x 3"
1"x 4"
1"x 4"
1"x 3"
1"x 6"
2'-11"
7'-9"
BELOW FROST

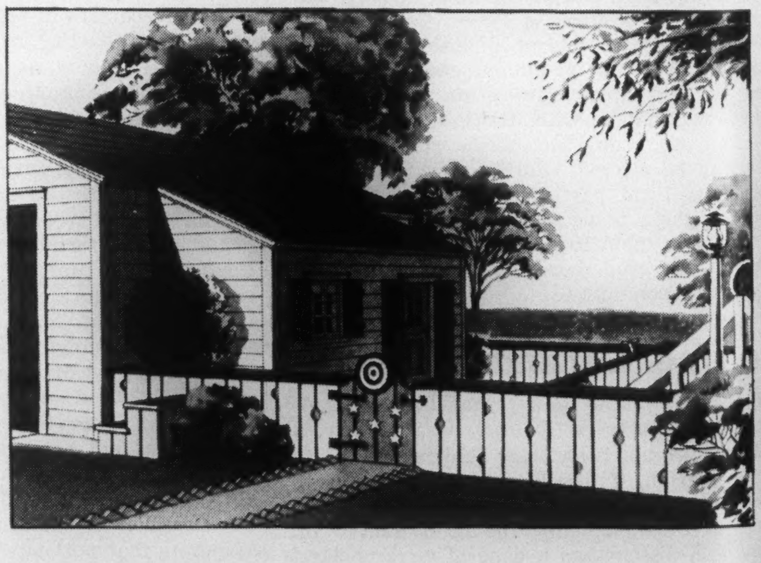



PLAN
POSTS 6"x 6"
2'-3"
1'-6"
3"
6"
3" 3" 3"
3'-0"
3" SQUARES
BELOW FROST
GATE HEAD DETAIL

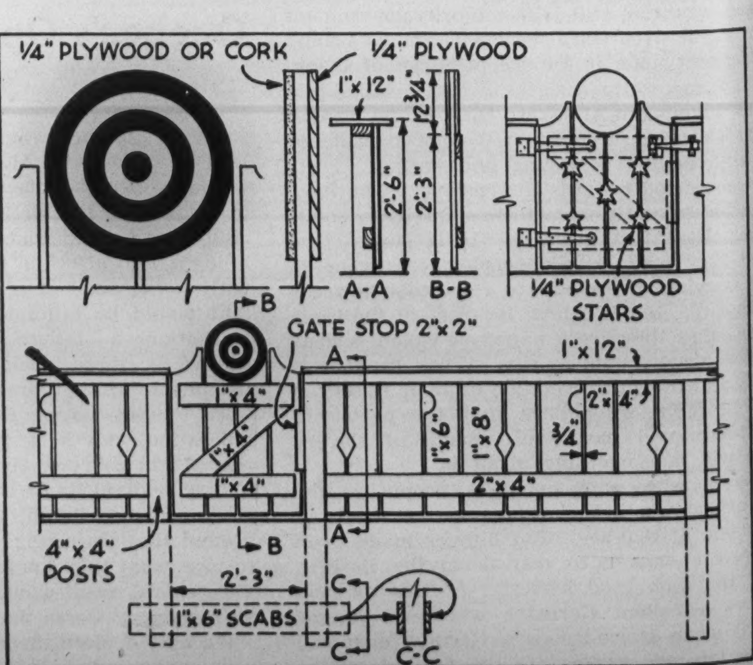
Directly above is a dimensioned chart for the low picket-fence at the left suggested here as a pleasant boundary for a stone-paved, awning-crowned terrace. Such a fence, if made somewhat higher, might be used effectively as a line of demarcation and protection for a vegetable plot.

★

Specially designed for Canadian gardens by Carl T. Sigman and William J. Ward, Jr.



A fenced-in play yard would be a veritable Treasure Island, but, as a picket-fence might cause injury, a safer type is shown here.


1/4" PLYWOOD OR CORK
1/4" PLYWOOD
1"x 12"
12¾"
2'-6"
2'-3"
A-A
B-B
1/4" PLYWOOD STARS
B
B
GATE STOP 2"x 2"
A
A
1"x 12"
1"x 4"
1"x 4"
1"x 4"
1"x 6"
1"x 8"
2"x 4"
¾"
2"x 4"
4"x 4" POSTS
2'-3"
1"x 6" SCABS
C
C
C-C

Russian Painters in Fight for Their Motherland

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

Canadians are accustomed to think of posters chiefly in connection with special drives and campaigns or as morale builders. In Russia posters play a much more extensive role. They tell day-to-day news in pictures and give emphasis to what the people see in the newspapers and hear on the radio. Russian posters are colorful, often melodramatic and always marked by extreme, almost obvious clarity.

"Okno-Tass", the Soviet agency of visual propaganda, agitation and education which is responsible for their production, is a branch of the Soviet official news agency, hence the extreme timeliness of the posters which appear on the walls of Russian cities almost as soon as the current issues of newspapers carry the same message.

The artists who produce Soviet posters work mostly from stencils, hand-colored, which are then pasted together to make the finished product. Despite this primitive method of production, they manage to turn out from 600 to 3,500 per day.

NO MATTER where one goes in Moscow he sees great gaudy posters commenting upon the day's events and problems. If the Dnieper is crossed, the posters deal with the crossing. If the Teheran conference meets, the posters blossom out in the colors of the flags of the assembled powers. If time approaches for spring sowing, and the setting out of victory gardens, posters deal with these subjects also.

And in the subways and many strategically-located stores huge crowds always mark the place where "movies" are shown of recent events, or warning about the danger of leaving unattended fires, or telling how to get the most out of one's rather limited electric power allotment.

Always there is an extreme, rather obvious clarity about the posters and the cartoons in the "movies". They say what they mean, and they use no involved technique. You don't have to read the wording to understand them. Then too, the posters always show the Germans as miserable, snivelling, brutalised beasts, and the Russians as brave, heroic, human. The posters jeer at the enemy; they encourage the Russian soldier. The posters are colorful, striking and often melodramatic.

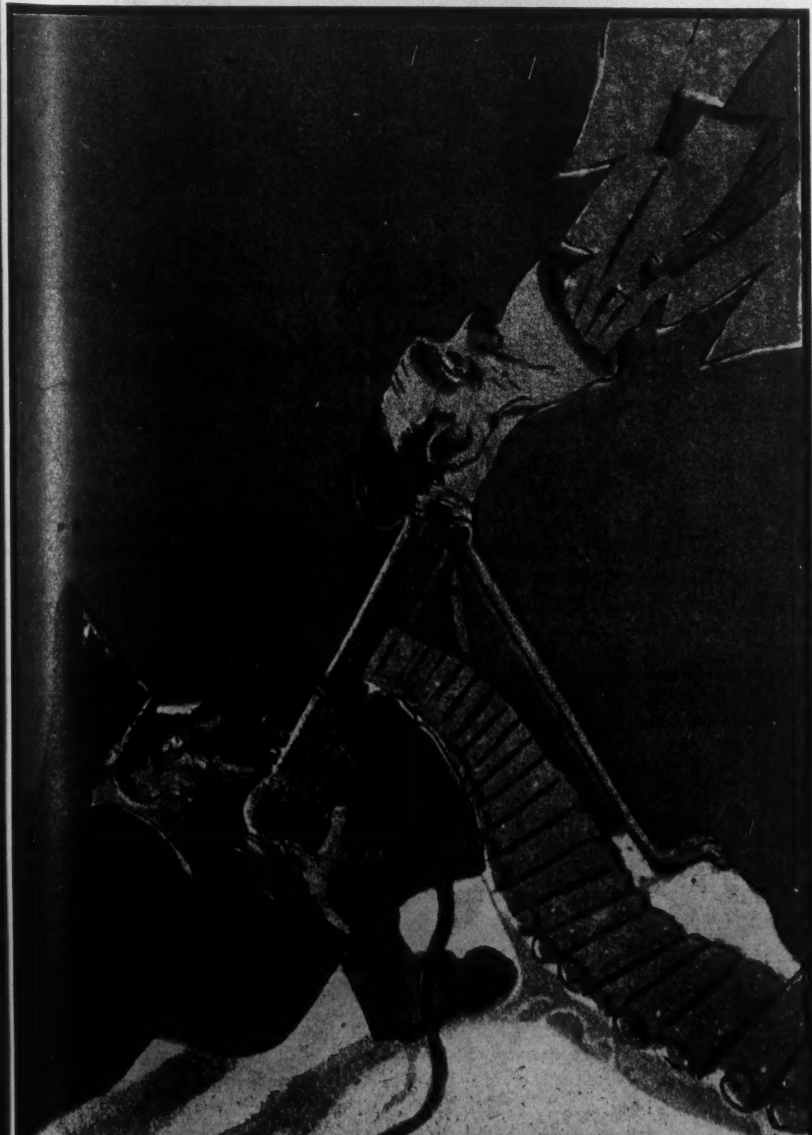
And the public loves them.

All this is the work of the artists of "Window-Tass" or "Okno-Tass" as it is known in Russian. Tass, of course, is the Soviet news agency. The "Okno-Tass" is its branch of visual propaganda, agitation and education. The work of "Okno-Tass" is so timely, so interesting, so varied and so instructive to a foreigner, that I thought it would be worth while to visit its workshop and see how its materials are produced.

The visit, unlike some others in Moscow, was quite easily arranged through the good facilities of the Voks—the Soviet Society for Cultural relations with Abroad.

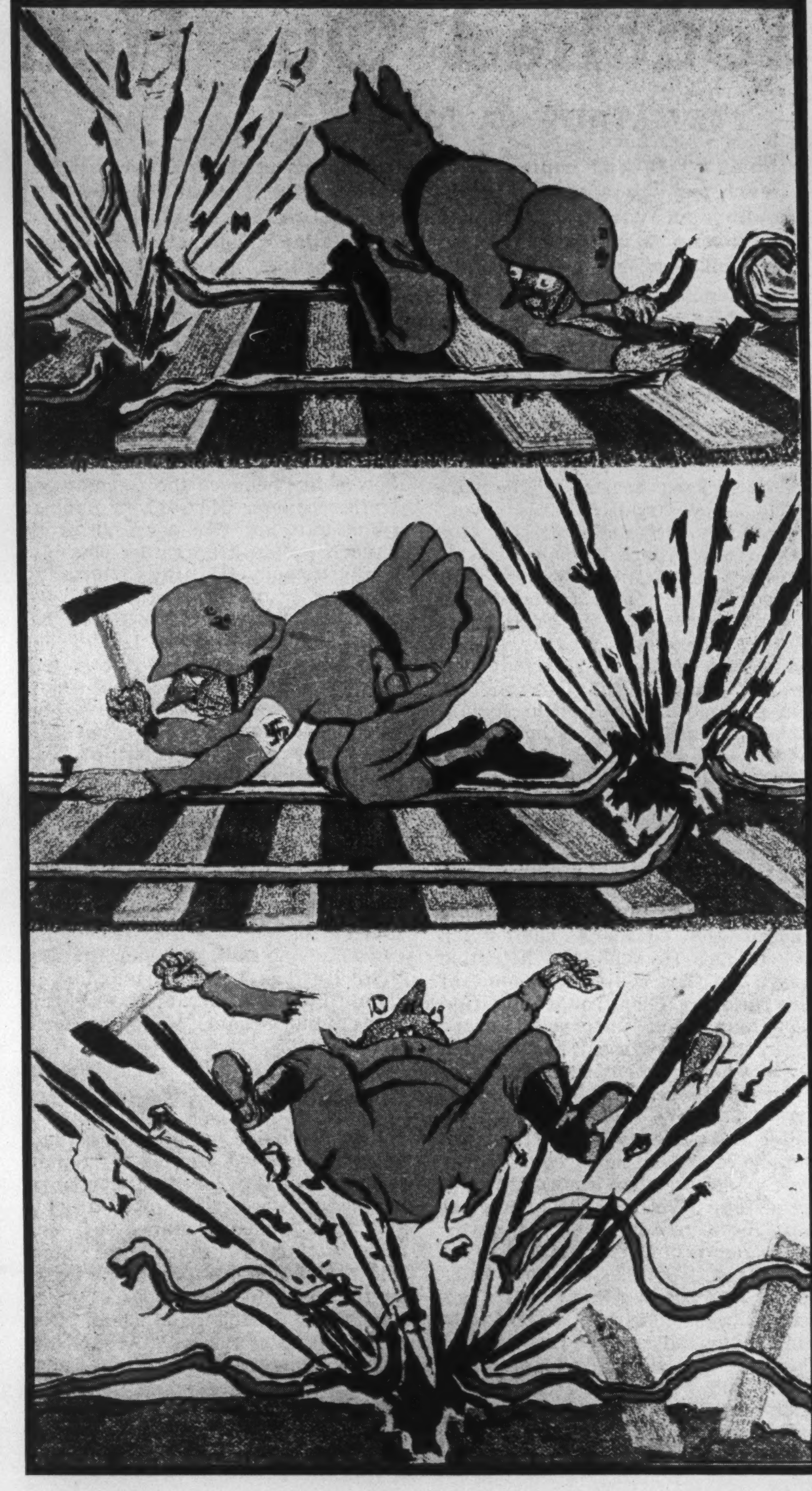
Accompanied by my efficient Voks guide and secretary, Tovarishch Arnautova, a young lady of about 22, with a fair command of English, I arrived at the Tass Window workshop at Kuznetsky Most 20, late in the afternoon. New posters were just being put up on huge billboards outside, and crowds were assembling to view them.

„БРЕХОМЕТ"



yingun", by Kukriniksy jeers at Nazi weapons on the propaganda firing line.

ФРИЦКИН КАФТАН



Fritz's Shroud **Kukriniksy**

Russian verses accompanying this cartoon dealt humorously with the way guerrillas have repeatedly sabotaged German communications. Fritz not only has a hopeless job on his hands — in the end he too goes flying high.

Apparently word had gone ahead about my visit, for almost at the door we were met by the editorial staff and the leading artists, including the world famous Kukriniksy trio whose biting cartoons are said to have contributed more to Soviet morale than tons of other propaganda.

We walked through busy shops where scores of men and women worked at high speed. There was a pungent smell of paint. On the tables and floors lay piles of finished posters. Stencils, marked up in a hundred hues of paint, hung on walls.

Finally we reached the small office of the editorial board, and here one after the other I met the moving spirits of this unique enterprise. I was introduced to Nikolai Feodorovich Denisovsky, famous artist and portrait painter, director of "Okno-Tass"; to Pavel Petrovich Sokolov-Skalya, Russia's leading painter of historical scenes and art director of this project; finally to Sergei Feodorovich Maklin, production manager.

Artist's Role in Wartime

We chatted for a long time about the role of the artist in wartime. They asked me about Canada and I explained to them how our artists have been doing war work, told them about the Toronto Union Station mural, went into our problems of artist-government relationship, said something about the artists' need to live and earn a decent livelihood.

"One of the first things that happened to Soviet artists when war began," Denisovsky said, "was that they found themselves on the artistic battle line. Already on July 24, 1941, we issued our first poster. From then on we have issued one poster a day, commenting upon all events of importance to victory."

During the first three months there was no question of money. Everyone worked as hard and as much as he could. Often, after drawing the poster, the artist himself would come to the shop, cart paper, paint, paste the posters together, and even load the finished products.

But aren't the painters paid? I wanted to know.

"They are," Denisovsky replied. "They are paid per each poster. But all of us," and here he swung his arm around the room, "all of us carry on with our own painting. There is no way of satisfying the demand for paintings in Russia in wartime. . ."

Russian Love of Painting

This popularity of painting is reflected everywhere. Paintings are on sale in many stores and the prices are not at all low. And yet there is reported a continual and growing shortage, which is due in part, to the fact that schools, clubs, theatres in liberated regions, are clamoring for the artists' product to decorate their desecrated walls. The Germans had destroyed every painting they could lay their hands on, and what they preserved, they stole.

But paintings and propaganda posters are not the same, and I inquired whether landscape and portrait painters, and fine artists generally, could acquire ability to deal in simple and seemingly crude lines.

They can and they do, came the reply. Few of those who prepare Tass posters now, had ever done such work before. Even the Kukriniksys had done little poster work. But now a new style has evolved and it has been found that nearly every good painter can do good posters. Since July, 1941, when work began, Denisovsky explained, the language of posters had undergone some changes, it has become more expressive, less vague, more direct, more violent. The perfection of the production method has permitted the use of as many as 100 colors and quite often the finished product is better than the original.

I said something about our posters.

"The principal difference between the western posters and those of Russia in wartime," Sokolov-Skalya interjected, "is that in the west the poster is based on the principle of catching attention by means of any symbol. Only after the onlooker halts, is he told what the poster is about.

"But we have no such posters. Our posters talk business—straightwardly. Our posters agitate through their very contents, visible at once and to all. Often the wording is almost superfluous. The picture tells all. Our purpose is to express visually that which the man has seen in the paper, has heard on the radio, has imagined.

"We have no fear that our work will be called plain, and too simple."

It was clear in our discussion that these artists—all of them relatively young—take an enormous pride in their work.

"We made an automobile trip through the near-front area recently," one of the Kukriniksys said, "and what we saw made us feel very good indeed. We saw our posters reproduced by simple soldiers and hung on walls and fences. And even before that, we heard of cases where partisans had carried our posters behind the enemy lines. One poster had been hung on the main avenue in Kiev and the Germans were so maddened that they fired with machine guns at our 'innocent' cartoon."

The discussion threatened to continue for hours. But Denisovsky wanted me to see the art shops. We walked through narrow stairways, crossed small and large rooms, and finally came into the first work room. Here about ten men and women, all noted artists, were working. I looked about me with interest. The process used was that of stencils. Each original drawing was divided into four or more parts and then a stencil was made for each color. Sometimes 100 stencils were needed for one poster while the average was fifty, Denisovsky explained.

Speed and Timeliness

From this room the stencils, plus a color proof, approved by the artist, go on to other departments where more than 300 men and women work rapidly coloring in the empty spaces in each stencil. In the last department before the shipping room the poster segments are pasted together. Then the finished product is dried and sent out for distribution.

Circulation runs to from 600 to 3,500 per day.

"But how do you get this monumental timeliness into your work?" I asked.

"It only takes us twelve hours to get out a poster in a hurry," Maklin explained, while Denisovsky interjected: "This is the advantage of being linked with a news service. We are told about developing events long before the public. Then we get together in our office, talk over the subject matter for a poster, and phone the best available artist and the best writer or poet from whom we order a suitable verse. By evening the poster and verse are in our hands and production begins. Next day it is on Moscow's walls."

"The Welcome We All Got Touched Our Hearts . . ."

By MATTHEW HALTON

This is a first-hand impression of the reception of the invaders by the French population, written in the confusion of battle soon after the first landings and broadcast to Canada by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's outstanding war correspondent, Matthew Halton, from England. It is published here as a piece of colorful reporting.

French men and women whose relatives had been killed and homes destroyed by the Allied pre-invasion bomb blitz nevertheless welcomed the liberating troops, feeding them from their scanty supplies and bringing out long-concealed bottles of wine for their refreshment. However, about five per cent of the French, Mr. Halton was told, are so desperately sick of war that they no longer care who wins, so long as there is peace.

THE welcome we all got in France touched our hearts. Right in the battle a few hundred yards beyond the beaches with shells striking both ways I saw French women throwing roses at Canadian soldiers as they passed and putting garlands of roses around the necks of marching infantry. We had to destroy some of their homes and villages and some of their ancient Norman churches and, of course, some of the French civilians were killed in their own homes and fields.

They welcomed us with tears and their hearts and with everything they had. They showered gifts on us, not us on them.

A young priest, the curè in one village, brought me a bottle of French cognac—Vin Champagne. I said, "I thought the Germans had stolen everything." He replied, "They stole everything they could, even some of our rations. They could not find everything. You understand every family along this coast has saved a few bottles of their finest wine to celebrate this very day."

An old woman said, "Monsieur, we waited and waited and some times we thought you would never come. These last few days we had known it would not be long. We have little news because the Germans have taken away all the radios in the coastal area and we could no longer listen to the English news. But we knew you were coming this morning when your bombs and shells started blowing our houses to pieces. I ran to my deep trench and I was very content. I shook my fist at the Germans as they retreated past my house."

Eggs, Strawberries

Imagine that if you don't think we were welcome in France. Put that on the ledger of greatness. An old woman, Madame Dorelle, in the little village of X, in the province of Normandy saying, "I knew you were coming when your bombs and shells were blowing our houses to pieces. And I went to my deep trench and was very happy." Right after getting ashore I had found a house in which I could start writing. There was a handsome old couple there—a sailor and his wife—taking shelter in the cellar. They came out when I arrived, and hovered over me as I worked, like hens with chicks. I had had to swim to shore, and was soaking wet. They gave me dry clothes—the woman dried my face as I worked and brought me socks and felt slippers. She brought me fried eggs, and strawberries. At first I positively refused to touch her food, because their need is greater than ours, until at last she said, "Monsieur, you would make me very happy if you would eat the eggs." So I did. As I ate, we talked a blue streak. She and her husband had a thousand questions to ask and so had I, with battle raging around us, enemy shells falling a few hundred yards behind and a few hundred yards ahead, and every ten minutes a couple of German fighter-bombers screaming, unloading their bombs and then strafing the roads with their cannon, bombs, and machine guns.

The Germans and French quislings are trying hard enough to make the French hate us. My friends showed me a copy of a district newspaper, *L'Ouest Eclaire*, with the headline "The Anglo-American Murderers are drowning France in blood." I asked my host how many Frenchmen disliked us because of our bombings—how many believed the German-controlled papers. He said, "I honestly think that not five per cent of the French people are against you. Naturally, people are always bound to resent it when their own loved ones are killed, but as you saw here, Monsieur, you are welcomed by people who have lost their relatives. There may be some French who are so sick of war and so desperate to have their sons back from the war that they don't care who wins, but at least ninety per cent will weep tears of joy this day."

As we talked, another Frenchman came in—a man who had lost an arm in the last war at Verdun. He had a bottle of wine as a present—a bottle of fine Bourgelais. He said he had saved it for me. "For me?" I demanded. "Yes," he said, "for you, the first British officer I saw." I told him he should give it to one of the fighting officers but he said, "No, Monsieur, it is for you."

"Those Offensive Types"

I went outside wrapped in a blanket when I heard ack-ack start chattering. A German fighter-bomber moaned down at us, dropped a bomb and then machine-gunned us, and then at last I begged the young priest to make his people lie down on the floor in their houses. Then I heard a French child shout "Regardez les sales Boches." Around the corner came two Canadians with forty German prisoners. One soldier led the procession, another rode behind on a fine horse he had borrowed and the priest said, "Monsieur, look at those types—those offensive types—a few hours ago they were our masters, now they are prisoners."

It was hard to make the people believe that the victory was not won just because the landing had been made, and that in the next few days there would be ferocious and critical battles. They all believed we would be in Paris in a few days. When I had written my story, I put on my half-dried clothes and went forward down the roads of France looking for the battle. How often in peacetime had I driven down those long avenues with Lombardy poplars. How strange it was to go down them now. I got a ride on a tank destroyer and made my way to the headquarters of a Canadian unit. Two of its regiments had had a tough time on the beaches but now they were on their objective and one company of them was attacking a clump of farm houses held by the enemy in some strength.

The enemy had field guns there as well as machine guns. A bombardment officer sent a signal back to the Navy asking for concentration of fire. Watching from the second story of a house I saw two shells hit a hundred yards from the German positions. Another signal went out and two more shells came falling fifty yards beyond. The third time the shells were square on the target and, on receiving the signal, the destroyer, five miles away, put down a salvo from all its guns. Fifteen minutes later, the Canadians had taken the position.

Once I dived into the ditch at the side of the road as seven planes came screaming down but they were our aircraft and we watched them strafe another German position half a mile away.

The weather was good now and the sky was full of our planes—medium and heavy bombers and fighters—and I thought of four years ago when all the planes were German. As dark was falling on that first day, we saw our planes coming in with more paratroopers to drop behind the German lines. One of them was brought down by German ack-ack. Before dark, I walked back to my little village to spend the night.

The great war engines which we had not had when we were last here were clanking down the roads. There are more German prisoners going back and Frenchmen sitting beside the ditch are staring at them and staring. I spoke to a young German and asked him what he thought of the war now. He said at some length, "You should win because the world is against us but you haven't won yet. We knew we couldn't stop you from making a landing somewhere—after all, you can't hold 2000 miles of coast in strength, but you haven't won yet. The real west wall is a few miles away and you will know about it to-morrow when Rommel strikes. You may not be on the beaches very long."

Except for the last line, it was a pretty true summing up of the position. The next few days are as crucial as any in our history. Try to imagine the immense problem of getting enough reserves, arms and ammunition ashore in these first few days. The supply problem is complicated enough when you are land-based but we are still based on the sea—remember that. For the first few days we face a superiority in numbers but thanks to the air force and to the wonderful weapons, even in these first days, the Germans have not got as much fire-power as we have. It will be two weeks or so before we can be sure of victory and absolutely sure of the end. In the meantime, Frenchmen all over France are getting ready not only their hidden bottles of wine to toast their liberated friends but also their daggers and bombs.

More Widely Quoted

SATURDAY NIGHT is quoted or referred to by editors and newspapers and other periodicals in Canada on more occasions per issue than is any daily newspaper or any other periodical of general appeal in Canada.

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"EXPORT"
Canada's
Finest Cigarette

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RCA Victor
RCA Victor Company Limited, Montreal

NOTE TO INDUSTRY—Electronic devices are helping to set new war production records and efficiency standards in industry. Familiarize yourself with the possibilities of electronics. Applied to your postwar business, electronic science may be the magic key that opens the door to a greater industrial future.

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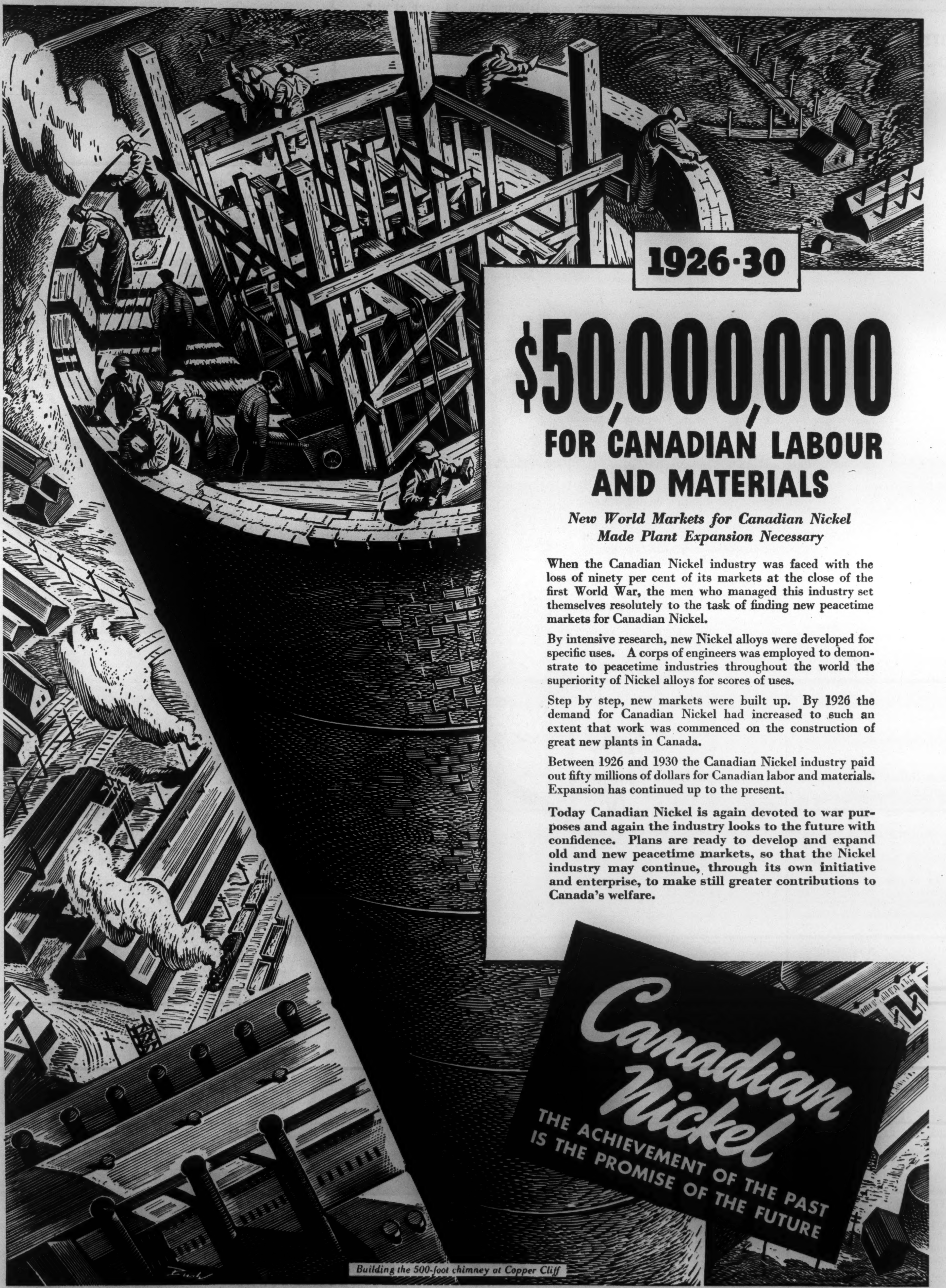

Canadian Nickel
THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE PAST IS THE PROMISE OF THE FUTURE

Building the 500-foot chimney at Copper Cliff

1926·30

$50,000,000 FOR CANADIAN LABOUR AND MATERIALS

New World Markets for Canadian Nickel Made Plant Expansion Necessary

When the Canadian Nickel industry was faced with the loss of ninety per cent of its markets at the close of the first World War, the men who managed this industry set themselves resolutely to the task of finding new peacetime markets for Canadian Nickel.

By intensive research, new Nickel alloys were developed for specific uses. A corps of engineers was employed to demonstrate to peacetime industries throughout the world the superiority of Nickel alloys for scores of uses.

Step by step, new markets were built up. By 1926 the demand for Canadian Nickel had increased to such an extent that work was commenced on the construction of great new plants in Canada.

Between 1926 and 1930 the Canadian Nickel industry paid out fifty millions of dollars for Canadian labor and materials. Expansion has continued up to the present.

Today Canadian Nickel is again devoted to war purposes and again the industry looks to the future with confidence. Plans are ready to develop and expand old and new peacetime markets, so that the Nickel industry may continue, through its own initiative and enterprise, to make still greater contributions to Canada's welfare.

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, 25 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

THE OTTAWA LETTER

External Trade Committee Busy on Prompt Postwar Deliveries

By G. C. WHITTAKER

DISCUSSING last week the way federal officialdom was reacting to the then-awaited liberation invasion in the west (it had not begun when we were writing) we mentioned that some non-war activities were being suspended or deferred until the military outlook became clearer. Among these we listed resumed production of durable civilian goods which require quite a lot of critical materials not to be spared at this stage of munitions manufacture, and some post-war trade planning. It is gratifying to be able to report after further investigation that this state of suspended animation is not all-embracing. There is in Ottawa a new official body, set up to deal with what many people consider the most important department of non-war national business, to which the invasion is a signal for action rather than postponement of action. This is the External Trade Advisory Committee. Because of what it is already accomplishing at the age of only a few weeks, and because in its personnel it is by far the strongest inter-departmental body that has been established in a long time—being composed almost exclusively of the permanent administrative heads of all the government departments and agencies represented—this committee looks as if it were "going to town" in its particular field.

The field is our commercial export trade—preparations for its prompt reestablishment and rapid expansion after the close of the Hitler war. And the committee, from what we gather regarding its initial activities and decisions and its program, is manifestly proceeding on the view that the opening of the military campaign designed to end the Hitler war as soon as possible is an occasion for getting ahead in this field with all dispatch, in order that channels may be open and steam up for trading operations as soon as the close approach of the end of the war permits reconversion from war operations.

Production Being Resumed

The first concern of the committee is to get as much production of goods for export under way now and from now until the end of the war as the priority of war production will permit. Its next concern is to get these goods moving out, as promptly as shipping facilities become available, to our old prewar customers abroad with a view to whetting their appetites for Canadian wares and letting them know that Canada will be ready to meet their requirements when the necessary business of fixing Hitler and his Nazis is out of the way. Both these matters are being attended to. On the initiative of the committee, production of civilian goods is being resumed or expanded as the case may be, and arrangements are being made for export shipments.

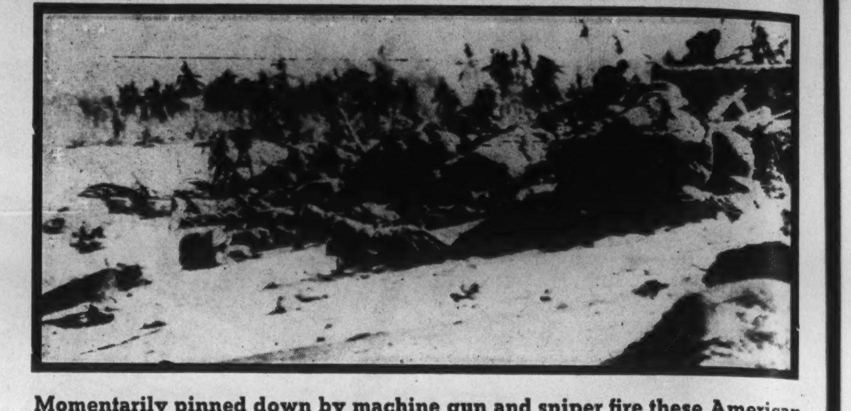
You will admire, we think, the clear-headed, sensible and effective way the committee is going about its job. Especially notable and confidence-inspiring is its wise forehandedness, in mine-sweeping the course it has charted for removal of possible obstacles to its progress. Remembering at the outset that raw material, production and other war controls of Canada and the United States are co-ordinated to a degree that precludes this country from reverting to civilian production without the assent of its ally, and not forgetting that Washington under this coordination takes care to see that Canada does not fall into the error of squandering any of its war production resources on non-essentials, the committee took the precaution before doing anything else of sending representatives to the Potomac to tell the U.S. authorities just what it was proposing to do. What Washington was told was that it was not proposed to do any more in Canada than the United States was or would be doing, and particularly that no attempt was to be made to beat the U.S. over the starting line in a race for postwar export markets. This precautionary procedure served its purpose. Washington was satisfied and waived any objections. The first point of possible resistance was reduced.

Cleared All Obstacles

Then the committee proceeded to organize its functioning in a manner designed to reduce points of domestic resistance. Such possible points are the attitude of Munitions and Supply Department about use of plant capacity and materials for civilian production, the availability of manpower, any question of the effect of exports on the exchange situation, the effect on imports, the claims of mutual aid and relief and rehabilitation of liberated administrations on civilian goods, the claims of Canadian consumers, considerations of foreign policy. All government departments and agencies responsible for these special interests are represented on the committee by ranking officers. Each committee member will present the case for whatever special interest he represents and the committee as a whole will weigh one case against another to reach a balance in the interest of the over-all national economy.

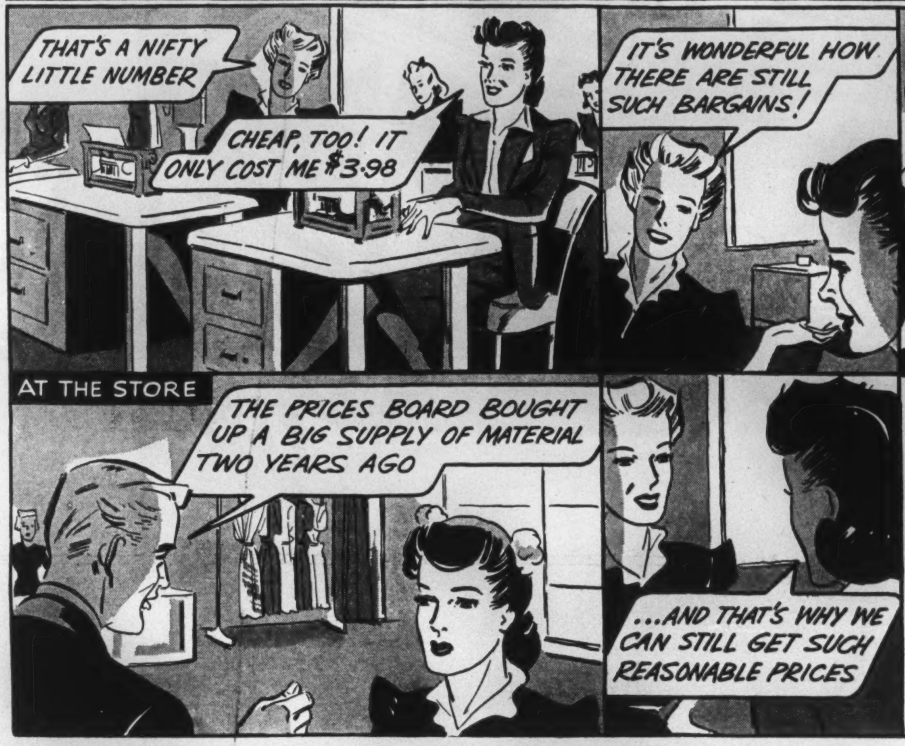
Overriding consideration is avoidance of any prejudice to the war effort. But this does not mean that the representations of the war production controllers or of Selective Service officials as to what materials and labor can be spared for civilian goods output will be accepted without examination.

Chairman Donald Gordon of Wartime Prices and Trade Board is a member of the committee and has already made it known that he will claim a share of the increased output of civilian goods for consumers who have been going short over the last two or three years. So the production program is of direct interest to the mass of the people as well as to those specially concerned with export business. But where the national interest calls for continued home sacrifices Gordon is not likely to stand in the way, and the committee will balance the needs of consumers



Momentarily pinned down by machine gun and sniper fire these American invaders of Wakde Island in Dutch New Guinea are shown crawling across the open beach as they wait for the order to attack Japanese positions.

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos No. 44



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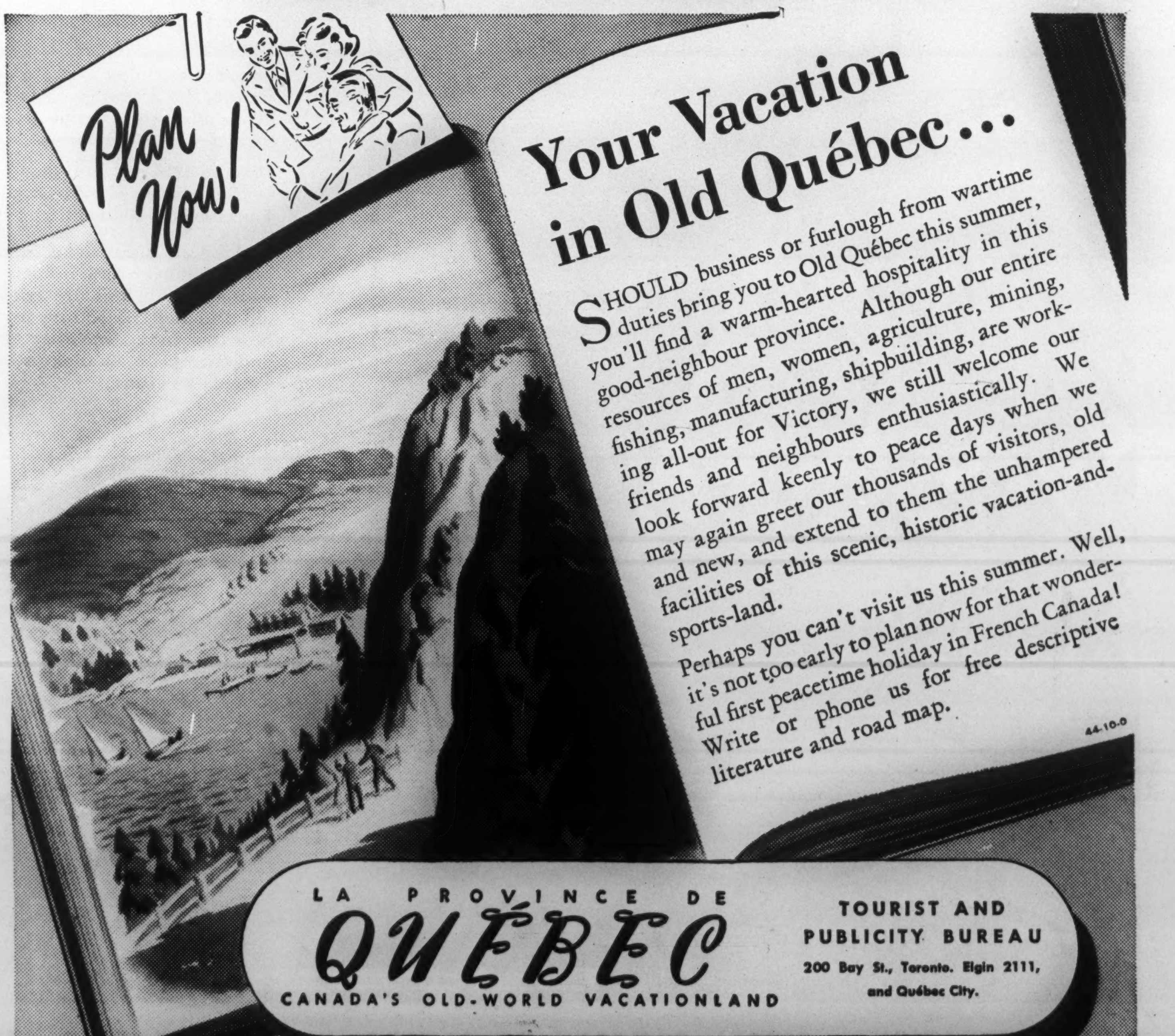

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against the benefits to the country of service to outside customers.

In any case we should shortly be sharing with people in South America and other foreign lands increased supplies of clothing and other textile products, boots and shoes, some household equipment such as electric irons, electric stoves and hot-plates, and a variety of metal and other utensils. But don't expect to find electric refrigerators or vacuum cleaners and washing machines in the stores. There isn't metal enough to make them and until there is Washington won't release component parts which have to be exported across the border. Authorization for a small production of washing machines terminates this month.

Howe Beats a Retreat

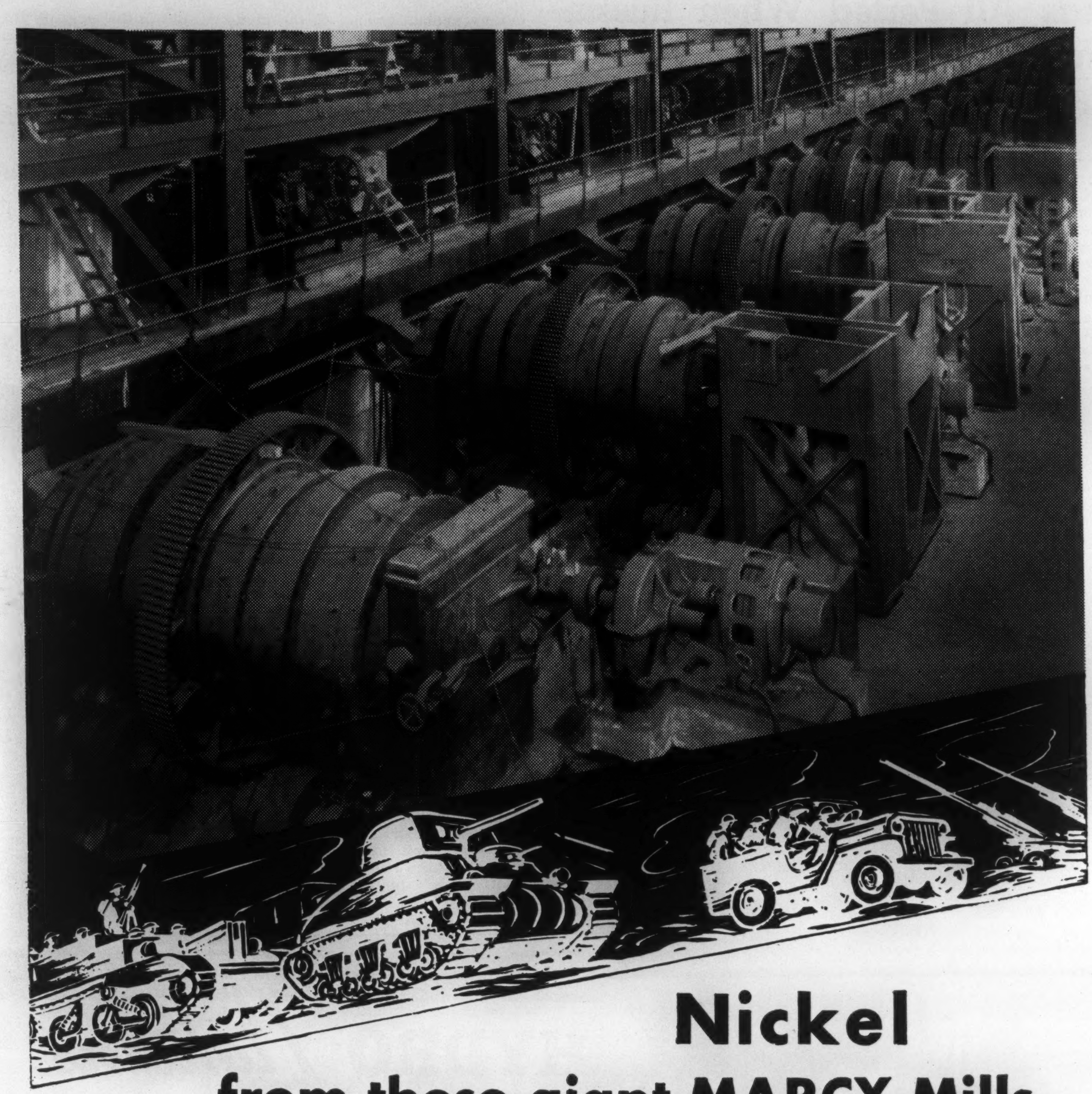
Whether by good luck or design, Minister Howe presented his air transport bill in the House of Commons on D-day, when the daily papers had little if any space for a report on its provisions, and when few readers would have noticed such a report in any case. Consequently most people are perhaps unaware that Mr. Howe, who announced without any kind of qualification in March that he was going to expel the railway companies from the postwar air transport field, has beat at least a partial retreat from that position—as we think we suggested at the time he might be compelled to do through his failure to make out a good case for it and in view of the criticism it provoked and the opposition that was even then marshalling.

The bill does not unqualifiedly bar the railways from operating air transport services after the war. The pertinent section provides that no license for the operation of an air transport service shall be issued to a person engaged in transport by other means than aircraft "unless the Governor in Council is of opinion that it is in the public interest that such license be issued". That is leaving the back door open pretty wide. Wide enough for the government to reverse Mr. Howe's March announcement and instruct the proposed Air Transport Board that it considers it to be in the national interest that the Canadian Pacific Air Lines, owned and controlled by Canadian Pacific Railway, should be licensed to operate the air routes it now operates and others. In the March statement in the Commons there were no ifs or unlesses.

This qualifying clause in the bill does not necessarily mean that Mr. Howe has repented of his attitude towards Canadian Pacific Air Lines. It could be a design for dodging criticism of his policy by allowing the railway company to stay in the field under conditions dictated by him which would make the privilege of questionable value. Or it could be a means of enabling government supporters to vote for the bill without committing themselves to exclusion of the railway.

Incidentally other terms of the bill withhold from the proposed board the independent authority exercised by the Board of Transport Commissioners. In nearly all matters it will be subject to the overriding jurisdiction of the Minister.

This paratrooper seen here making the final adjustment of his parachute harness is typical of thousands who were dropped in Normandy.



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CABLED FROM RUSSIA

Clouds All Parted When Russia Heard the News of D-Day

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

Moscow.

ON THE day of the storming of the western moat your correspondent along with sixteen others was at one of the American air bases constructed by the Red Army to facilitate the shuttle bombing of objectives in Hitler's *Festung Europe,* the *Festung* that is now tottering and faces complete annihilation from east, west and south.

The first news came at nine a.m. when a transport plane roared onto the field and an excited pilot rushed out shouting "Hey, fellows, it's here. We've invaded Europe." Those around the radio shack at the time were busy with other work and had missed the broadcast so the pilot wasn't believed at first. Then all the radios were tuned in, and though the first announcements came from Berlin it was clear that the moment for which so many hundreds of millions of people had been waiting for so long had finally come.

"Guess we will be going home soon" was the first reaction of one twenty year old navigator of a ship that had come in the first shuttle flight.

We walked round the great field and among the rude workshops and dwelling installations telling everyone we could. At the kitchen a Soviet crew was preparing lunch. One correspondent said "Vtoroi front Nachalsya" ("girls the second front has begun"). The girls looked up incredulously, unbelievingly. Then seeing we were serious one exclaimed: "Kak khorosho kak prekrasno" ("How good, how wonderful").

"Now, together, we will give the Germans hell" a Red Army soldier standing watch at a gasoline dump exclaimed. "Nothing can stop us anymore" seconded a Red Army lieutenant.

That morning the whole airbase; Americans, Russians and correspondents, was in a continual state of excitement and everyone tried to get every bit of news from the few radios in the camp.

Moscow Jubilant

That evening we returned to Moscow. Here the reactions were similar except that they involved millions of people. When the first announcements had come over the Moscow radio in the morning the people at first had seemed stunned then unbounded joy had spread through the capital. The radio had begun by playing a tuneful ditty on an instrument resembling a tuning fork, which is the customary way of giving warning that an important announcement is to be made. It was the first time that such a warning had been given in wartime and everywhere people had stopped in their tracks.

At a corner near the Hotel Metropole, where the correspondents reside, about twenty people had stopped to listen. Then as the first words of the announcer had begun to come over, people had dropped everything and hundreds had rushed across the street, counter to traffic regulations, and formed a solid group listening in silence. Then they had shaken hands, some of them had embraced, and all had raced to their offices or homes to spread the news. Pay stations were blocked for hours as the first ones to hear the news tried to phone their homes.

The Russians are essentially a sentimental, generous and grateful people. So all day long they phoned their foreign acquaintances to congratulate them. Your correspondent's phone rang with such greetings all evening of the sixth and all day of the seventh.

At the front the jubilation was even greater as soldiers know what battles are and what the vicissitudes of war may bring to even the best attacks. As soon as the news was flashed to the front-line trenches and tank and air bases, soldiers gathered in groups and embraced each other. It would have been good to be with them that day for they had done much and suffered much and would have understood our effort and our feelings.

The press broke all precedents. On the day of the seventh all newspapers devoted the whole of the back page, which customarily carries foreign news, to reports of the invasion front. Below a two column photo of General Eisenhower was published his order of the day to the troops. Communiques one and two of the Allied High Command were also published, together with eyewitness accounts from correspondents at the front. This page never carries headlines but for the occasion an exception was made and four and five column heads proclaimed the invasion.

On the inside pages five and six column analyses by the Soviet's best commentators dealt with the problems, perspectives and the difficulties of the tasks facing the Allies. There was no effort to minimize the difficulties and no effort to inspire the people with false hopes.

Precedent Broken

New milestones were placed during recent days in Russia. On the very night of June sixth, for the first time in the history of Allied relations with the Soviet Union, the heads of the military missions of the United States and Britain, Major-General John R. Deane and Lieutenant-General Brocas Burroughs, and our military attache, Lieutenant-General Lefebvre, gave a two hour interview and press conference to more than twenty Soviet military commentators and Red Army lecturers. Intense interest was expressed and such gatherings will continue in the future.

On June the seventh *Britansky Soyznik* (British Ally), the newspaper issued by the British Ministry of Information in the Russian language, came out with a special number containing announcements of the invasion, two-page maps of the battle area and a full description of the English Channel.

The next evening, for the first time, *Britansky Soyznik* gave a dinner for Soviet newspapermen. Also General Deane spoke over the radio in Russian.

All of this caused sensation after sensation but it was good to see and hear and was excellently received by the Soviet press and public.

Canadian Information Poor

In this moment of great happiness in the democratic world by all the peoples struggling to rid themselves of the Nazi German Fascist scourge it is not time to pick flaws or stress one or other weakness. But your correspondent would like to express his regret that in all this publicity about the invasion, all the mass reports and moves by the Americans and British to establish closer links with the Soviet people, somehow we were left behind.

And why should we have been? Our divisions there at the front deserve honor and glory as much as the others and the Soviet people like to hear about them as much as about the Americans or British. But the way we are organized we have no way of bringing more Canadian information before the public. Of that I wrote before at length. All I can add now is that when *Britansky Soyuznik* and Special Representative Smollett of the British Ministry of Information who has been here for months asked our Embassy for photographs of the Generals leading our Divisions all we could say was that we would try and get them from London by radio.

The fault doesn't lie with our Embassy or even with the Department of External Affairs but rather with our regretfully amateurish handling of work with other nations which leaves us far behind our great allies. Actually this is the best time to show the Soviet people what our country is and what Canadians can do, and Ottawa should figure out the best way of doing this.

But in the long run this is a small matter. What is important is that in this first moment when Germany is finally confronted with war not on two but actually on three fronts, plus the fact that for the first time owing to shuttle bases in Russia she has become completely exposed to air attacks, in this first and great moment is being born an unshakeable unity among our peoples. This week we have laid the securest foundations for a safe and happy fuure.

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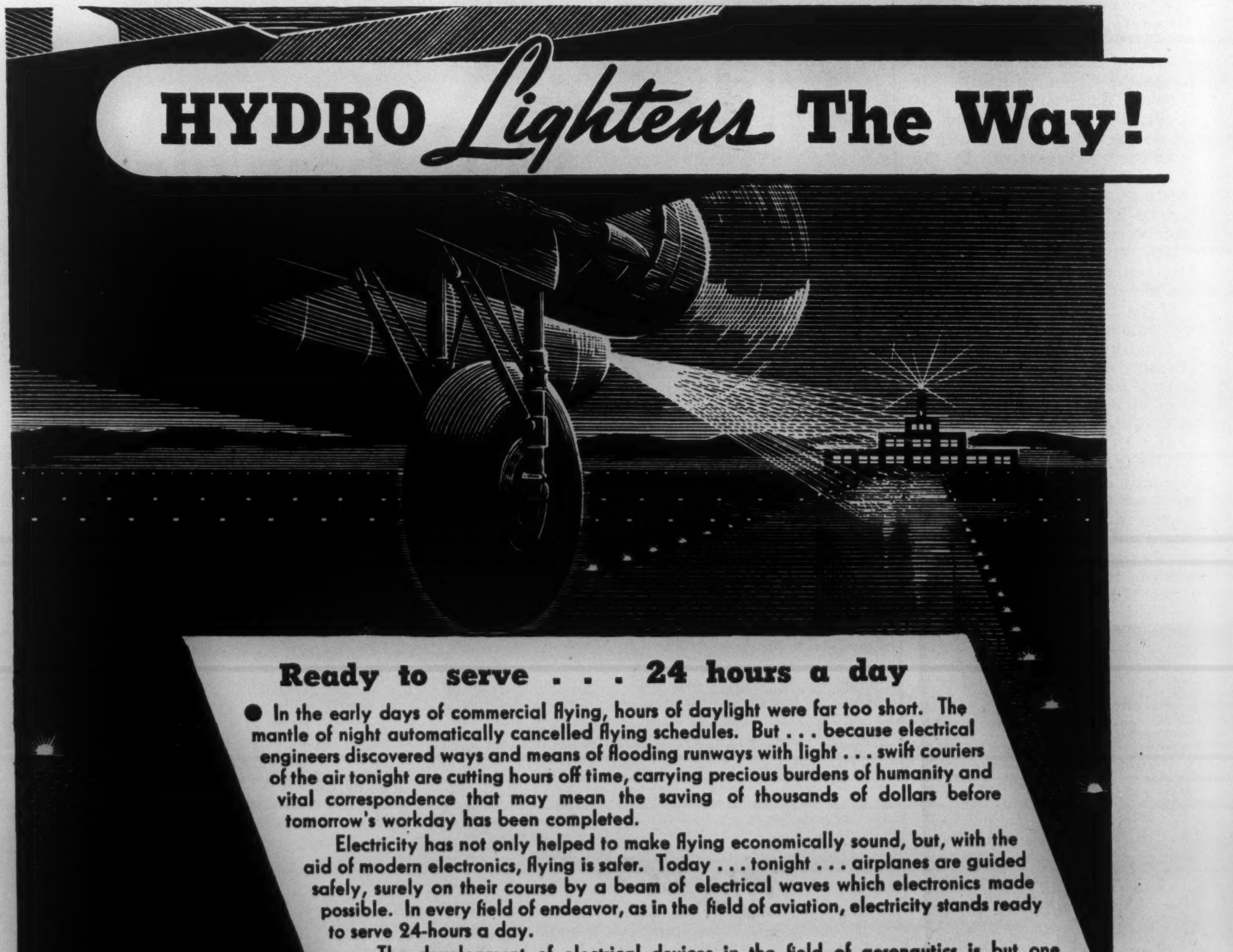

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The development of electrical devices in the field of aeronautics is but one indication of what lies ahead for the world of tomorrow. In the electrical field it can be truly said . . . the best is yet to come. Electricity is the servant of mankind. In commerce . . . in industry . . . at home and on the farm . . . it lightens our tasks, makes life more comfortable. Plan and save now, so that, when the day of peace arrives, you will be ready to enjoy more of the benefits that electricity can bring you.

THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO

What Makes Dictators and Dictatorship?

By THE VERY REV. W. R. INGE, D.D.

This famous British scholar offers his opinion on the much discussed question of whether dictators lead the people or the people lead dictators.

His theory is that all leaders are only instruments of the people and dictators are the instruments of collective megalomania.

Wallingford, England.

A QUEER but interesting little book by Mr. Hugh Kingsmill, called "The Poisoned Crown", may be called a sermon on the famous words of Lord Acton: "Power is always abused. Absolute power is abused absolutely. Such men are always bad"; or perhaps rather on the verdict of the Psalmist on ambition: "He gave them their desire, and sent leanness withal into their souls."

What he has really proved—if it needed proving—is that no power is really absolute.

The successful climber is never independent of those on whose shoulders he climbed. Almost always he is obliged to do things of which his judgment or his conscience disapproves.

The military dictator finds that he can do everything with bayonets except sit on them, and he must not tell his subjects that the bayonets are to keep them in order. The ex-demagogue has risen by exploiting passions which he now finds inconvenient.

Queen Elizabeth, as the author says, was coerced by Parliament, and by fears for her own life, to sign the warrant for executing Mary Queen of Scots.

Cromwell, after trying vainly to come to terms with Charles, was forced by the army to have him beheaded.

Lincoln cared very little about slavery, but was determined to serve the Union. He wished to conciliate the defeated South, but if he had lived he would not have withstood the vindictiveness of his supporters.

Mr. Kingsmill's examples were not all ruthless egotists. Lincoln was a very fine character, and I think he is unfair to Cromwell, who besides being a superb cavalry leader was a sincerely religious man. No doubt he was "guided", like a modern Groupist, in the direction which he wished to take; but who can be sure of his own absolute sincerity, much less of other people's?

Politician's Conscience

Labouchere said of Gladstone: "I don't mind his always having a card up his sleeve, but why is he so sure that the Almighty put it there?" The conscience of a politician must be left to a higher tribunal. As for Elizabeth, she was prudent and tortuous, but she never lost her head.

The case is different with Napoleon, a condottiere of genius who cared for no one but himself, and in judging others was an absolute cynic. Our ancestors had no doubts about him; Southey called him "remorseless, godless, full of frauds and lies and black with murders and treacheries." So Neville Chamberlain described Hitler to a friend of mine as "the blackest devil I have ever met."

Whether Alexander the Great ever wished there were more worlds to conquer we do not know. A microbe at Babylon had the last word with him.

It is all very well to blame upstart dictators for their insensate ambition. But they are only the instruments of collective megalomania, and these opportunities, happily, occur but seldom.

"I could not replace myself," Napoleon confessed. And I am afraid it is true that the sight of means to do ill deeds always makes ill deeds done. The strongest military power for the time being is almost always aggressive. Even the Austrians said that the leters A,E,I,O,U, mean *Austriae Est Imperare Orbi Universo.*

We had a few years of military supremacy under Cromwell, when Turenne wrote to his master: "I have seen the English; they are the finest soldiers in the world." And what did Andrew Marvell, Cromwell's court poet, make of it? "A Caesar he ere long to Gaul, To Italy an Hannibal. And to all states not free Shall climacteric be"; with more to the same effect.

I seem to remember when our neighbors were spoken of as lesser breeds without the law, and when all people with dark skins were designated niggers. But with us these sentiments evaporate in swagger.

Collective megalomania in Germany and Japan is very dangerous. In Japan it is a kind of religion. In Germany, where there are no natural frontiers, an absurd and quite unscientific deification of race makes the "little man" in Germany swell with pride as one of the master-nation.

Their greatness is symbolized and concentrated in the person of Hitler, who is not an "Aryan" nor even a German; but Napoleon was not a Frenchman.

Pooled Self-Esteem

Hero worship is pooled self-esteem, and a god is the most satisfactory hero. "We are glad," says Dryden, "to have God on our side to maul our enemies when we cannot do the work ourselves."

Of course, the Nazi god is not the Christian God. "Christianity," says Dr. Bermann, "is an alien, unnatural, decadent religion, in almost all points contrary to the German conception of decency and morals."

Racial honor, says Rosenberg, demands the forcible creation of space for a hundred million Germans. "In such a struggle there can be no consideration for worthless Poles, Czechs, etc. Ground must be cleared for German peasants. To allow freedom to Czechs, Poles and Levantines is to surrender to racial chaos." Well, we know where we are with these gentry.

Why does humanity glorify its destroyers instead of its benefactors? Well we can give one tip to a Carlylean hero who wants to become a romantic legend. Procure for yourself a tragic end, otherwise you will be judged coldly on your merits.

Compare the reputation of Socrates with that of Aristotle; compare Julius Caesar with Augustus Hannibal with Scipio, Henry VI. with Henry VII., Charles I. with Cromwell, Strafford with Pym, Napoleon with Wellington, Byron and Shelley with Wordsworth and Southey, Lincoln with Lee. If you want to be idealized after your death, get yourself killed somehow.

"Let us candidly admit," says Bossuet, "that there is no temptation equal to that of power, nor anything more difficult than to refuse yourself anything when men grant you everything." How would you or I behave if we were made dictators? It must be a nerve-racking job. "Those whom many fear must needs fear many," says a Latin poet.

We need not join H. G. Wells in knocking all the great men of history off their pedestals. Some of them were really great, even if Lord Acton is right in saying they were bad; and it won't do to put the little man in their place.

Because most saints were poor, it does not follow that most of the poor are saints.

Thursday at 3⁰⁰
Thursday
Thompson at 3⁰⁰

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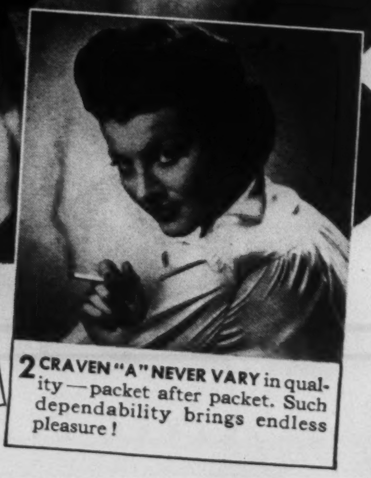

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THE HITLER WAR

'Good and Firm' Foothold Obtained Build-Up Proceeding Rapidly

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

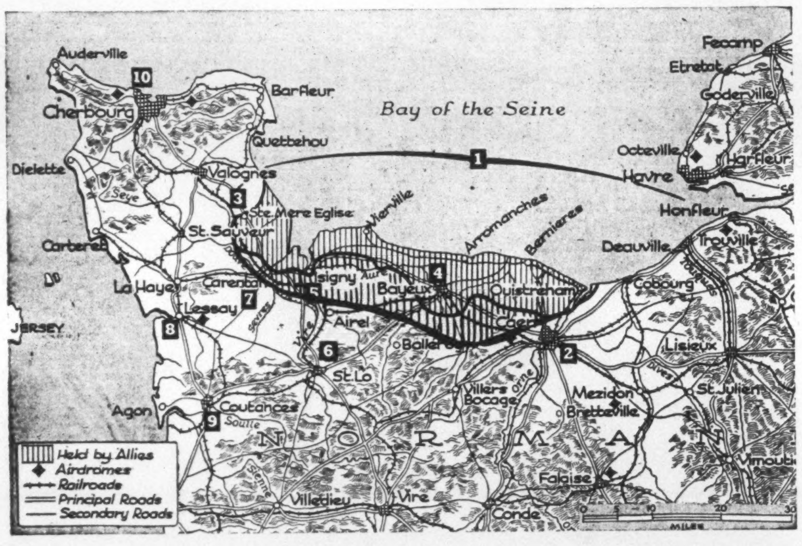
LOOKING at the map at the end of the first full week of the invasion, one cannot but feel that we have done very well indeed. Starting out, as Admiral Sir Bertram Ramsay has since declared, under the very worst conditions, so that our build-up schedules were cut by fifty per cent during the first two days, we have already gained a bridgehead deep enough to cover the beaches from enemy artillery fire, and giving us room to deploy the ever larger forces which are swarming across the Channel.

Just before sending the map to the engravers a notable correction could be made on it, giving us Carentan, the main road and rail junction leading into the Cherbourg Peninsula, which secures us a first-class lateral highway the full length of our bridgehead, and valuable cover for the hitherto thin and vulnerable joint between its eastern and western sections.

Since then, a bulge has begun to fatten out very gratifyingly in the direction of St. Lô, which it would be highly desirable to include within our perimeter, even before the launching of the all-out assault on the city of Cherbourg itself. St. Lô could be a dangerous concentration point for an enemy thrust against that joint in our front between Carentan and Isigny; for us it could be a valuable defensive bulwark.

It will be apparent that Caen is just as desirable as a bulwark for our left flank. But the enemy, making his strongest effort here, has so far blocked our capture of this once beautiful Norman city, now become a strategic ruin. Our present ambitions do not appear to extend much to the east of Caen. Against strong enemy counter-attacks, we are attempting merely to hold a bridgehead beyond the Orne Canal, over which we secured the bridges in the initial airborne operation.

Clarification of the first two days' numerous wild reports has long since disposed of the bridgehead which we were supposed to have seized between Trouville and Honfleur, which I found the most amazing part of the first day's operation. In fact, three names which seem to have caused confusion on D-Day, Barfleur, Honfleur and Harfleur, have all dropped completely out of the news.



Map by New York Times.

The Normandy battle zone, comprising most of the south and west shore of the Bay of the Seine (1). The main British effort is directed against Caen (2), while the chief American thrust is from Ste. Mère Eglise (3), towards Cherbourg (10). Bayeux (4), Isigny (5) and Carentan (7), have been taken. Immediate objectives of our cross-peninsular drive are St. Lô (6), and the west coast towns of Lessay (8) and Coutances (9).

Allied Supreme Headquarters has now expressed complete confidence that we cannot be thrown from our bridgehead. With that assured, we proceed with the extension of it to the southwest, until it includes the entire Cherbourg Peninsula, if possible including St. Lô and Coutances; and then the reduction of the port, which it is probable the Nazis will try to defend to the last.

The Battle for Caen

At Caen, too, where the Germans have concentrated their greatest force and the bulk of their armor, we are making steady progress, so that the enemy now says we are trying to surround the city. Notably our narrow bridgehead across the Orne has been extended to a point 8 or 9 miles east of Caen.

The consideration occupying all minds now is how rapidly Rundstedt and Rommel can mount a major counter-offensive against us. So far it is their tactical reserves which we have been battling, and an important question is whether they will throw in their strategic reserves division by division, as they bring them up, to maintain and increase their present pressure, and thus try to contain our bridgehead, or whether they will withhold them until they can launch a full-scale counter-offensive. That might be another week or more.

In thus concentrating their main strategic reserve against us they have first of all to resolve the question of whether to shift these west of the Seine River and take a chance on another major Allied landing well to the east of that river and much nearer to the Reich.

They seem to have convinced themselves before D-Day that our main thrust would come in this latter sector, and keep emphasizing the large forces which we are maintaining in the east coast ports of Britain. They must therefore be wary of moving their main reserves away to the west and south, allowing us to strike between them and Germany, with the Seine and its smashed bridges as a partial barrier between the two battle sectors.

Their second difficulty is in actually moving their reserve to the Normandy theatre, in face of our heavy pounding of the large and small rail junctions, and the bridges, between Paris and the coast. The RAF heavies pound the big junctions by night. The American heavies pound the intermediate junctions by daylight. And our medium bombers and fighter-bombers work on the roads and railways right behind the battlefront. It is a tough combination to beat.

Our Build-up Rapid

It may well be that in these circumstances our own build-up across the beaches will be as rapid as the German overland. According to the more moderate German reports Montgomery struck with an initial force of 12 divisions, and had this well ashore within about four days. They raised this at the end of the first week to 18 divisions, which seems a trifle high. Still, one may infer from these enemy calculations that we may be able to build up for the present at the rate of say two divisions a day, given good weather and not too high a consumption of munitions by those divisions already ashore. With heavy fighting, it will easily be seen that we would soon reach the point where our entire supply across the beaches would be needed to take care of the forces in action.

The Germans are quite right when they assert that "the real weight of Allied power will only be felt after a port like Cherbourg has been captured." At present our supplies have to be run ashore in small craft, or transferred at sea to "rhinos" and ferried ashore. These "rhinos" are a remarkably useful innovation. Low-draft steel sections, they can be bolted together to make up a dock, or a bridge, or used with powerful outboard motors as ship-to-shore ferries. The contrast between this slow and piecemeal method of unloading, and the tying up of a big ship to a dock and emptying it with its own power cranes, is obvious.

Fully realizing this, the Germans are going to try to hold Cherbourg as long as they can. They have resisted bitterly the American extension up through Montebourg and Valognes, and have been seen running reinforcements up to the big port along west coast roads. It is thus an urgent necessity for us to reach La Haye and finally close off the peninsula.

Even then the reduction of Cherbourg itself might take a couple of weeks, depending on the morale of the troops which the Germans allot to its defence. It will be an interesting test-case, to find out whether,

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hopelessly cut off from support by land, sea or air—as they were in Tunisia—the German garrison of Cherbourg will still resist as their fellows did at Cassino, when they still had a hope of thereby discouraging the main invasion.

German morale and troop quality has so far presented a mixed picture. There has been the first-class division which, freshly arrived at the coast, was carrying out anti-invasion manoeuvres when the Americans landed, and gave them a terrific battle.

But there have also been cases such as that of the six Canadian prisoners who persuaded their 140 German captors that they didn't have a chance, and might as well surrender. There are the hundreds of impressed Russians, Poles and Czechs who have surrendered. And, again revealed by Monty, there have been cases of German women found in uniform, acting as snipers. The dilution of the German Army, it seems, has gone very far. Its first-class divisions are fewer, their solid front is weakened by many second-class formations.

The first blow of the eastern campaign has come, not in Romania or Southern Poland, but against the Finns. With an offensive reminiscent of that of February-March 1940, the Red Army has again cracked the Mannerheim Line. The end for the Finns is probably not far off.

In military terms, this will mean the elimination of one front for the Red Army, allowing it to swing strong forces rightabout against the Germans in the Baltic provinces. The seven German divisions in Northern Finland will be left semi-isolated, dependent on the long and dwindling supply line around the coasts of Norway, increasingly harassed by the Royal Navy. These, and the 8 to 10 German divisions reported in Norway, will be effectively out of the war. Politically and morally, the Finnish story is an unhappy one, and is dealt with by another writer in these pages.

The Poland-haters

Far greater and more important political problems of the United Nations have been brought to the fore by the visit of the Polish premier, Mikolajcyk (pronounced Mikol-eye-cheek), to Washington, and General de Gaulle's invitation to go there for early conversations with Roosevelt.

Readers of this commentary will realize the violent exception which it must take with the views on the Polish question presented in SATURDAY NIGHT two weeks ago by D. D. Gatley-Philipp. About the only thing which can be said of the views of this writer, who was born in Russia, is that they give, in convenient summary, the attitude and propaganda of the Poland-haters. There is just enough truth in them to make them plausible to the uninformed.

I have never pretended that Poland had an absolute "right" to her eastern territories, or that she was a model democratic state. On the contrary I asserted before the war began that she would pay dearly for Beck's policy and the grab of Teschen from Czechoslovakia at the time of Munich. But how false to present her history as one long aggression against peaceful neighbors, while excusing their flagrant partitions of Polish soil—not just disputed borderlands, but the whole of Poland.

But then Mr. Gatley-Philipp says that the Russians really were forced to do this, because Poland was so corrupt; that is, the Russians had to move in "to restore order", as Adolf used to put it. And besides, the Poles weren't really persecuted, they could have had a pleasant time under the occupation if they had only been sensible. It was their fault for resisting. A nice, democratic argument.

The whole glory of the Polish cause has always been that the Poles resisted their conquerors; that they were fighters, not that they were wonderful democrats. There are no finer democrats than the Danes or Swedes, but where are they today? How reasonable is it to expect that true democracy could have flourished on the exposed plains of eastern Europe, between the giant empires of the Romanoffs, Hapsburgs and Hohenzollerns?

But Poland did make great progress before 1939. I was there, and saw something of what had been created out of the ruin of the Great War and the three long-separated parts of the nation.

There were still abuses—but were there none in adjoining Germany and Russia? And as to the unhappiness of her Ruthenians, did the Ukrainians have such a happy time in the Soviet Union, or the Slovaks in Czechoslovakia, the Croats in Yugoslavia, the Irish in Great Britain, or the French-Canadians in Canada?

I cannot believe that, in sum, there was less happiness among the people of Eastern Poland, for all the neglect of the landed proprietors than there was among the farmers of the adjoining Ukraine, where many hundreds of thousands of the more successful ones were tagged as "kulaks" and sent to die in the timber camps of the north, and the famine in which this policy resulted killed several millions more. I don't say the Soviet Government shouldn't have done this. It was their business. Though I didn't like it, they claim it helped them create a more solid state, and if that is true then it has meant a lot to all of us.

But I cannot swallow the argument that neglect of people is worse than killing them, that landed proprietors are necessarily worse than the G.P.U. I don't excuse the Polish treatment of the Ruthenians. I think it was unwise and unprogressive. But neither do I assume that the Poles would automatically take up where they left off, that only they will learn nothing from this world tragedy, and they will be unaffected by the social revolution sweeping the world.

What kind of men, for example, are the members of the Government which has so gallantly maintained Poland's cause *through the darkest days of the war*, and not just raised its voice when victory appeared certain.

The *New York Times* describes this Polish Cabinet, dubbed by propagandists a "landlords government", or a "fascist Government", as follows: Besides Mikolajczyk, who is the son of a Polish coal miner and was born in Westphalia, "two members are small farmers, two are labor men, three newspapermen; there is one lawyer, one soldier, one diplomat. The lawyer used to be counsel for labor unions. Of the three newspapermen one is a Catholic priest who has been a worker for the underground, one is son of an unskilled laborer, one son of a small shopkeeper.

"These biographies will compare well with those of Congressmen in the Congressional Directory.

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THE SCIENCE FRONT

Wood Has One of Brightest Futures of All Materials

By MATT BARTLEY SMITH

THESE days, you hear a lot about plastics and the miracles they perform, about their adaptability to different jobs, and how plastics are crowding old-time materials out of the competitive picture. But it's not generally realized that in the hands of the chemist and the mechanical engineer, wood has proved to be perhaps the most adaptable product of all. That's a very broad statement; but it's doubtful if any basic commodity—aside from air and water—has such an excellent post-war future as old-fashioned wood.

For wood has kept pace with science, and today you find it as a building material that competes with structural steel and aluminum, as an alcohol, as a sugar, as an improved type of fuel, as a substitute for gasoline, as an easily molded plastic, and as artificial silk stockings.

The so-called cheap woods and soft woods have recently taken on a new value as a result of a hardening process developed by Du Pont. This impregnating treatment makes soft wood as hard as plastic. The treated wood will not warp or swell, and is so hard that it may be substituted for steel in certain parts of machinery. The process consists of impregnating the wood with resin-forming chemicals that react to change the chemical structure of the wood itself.

Better Than Metal

The war, in fact, has forced industrialists to turn to wood as a substitute for metal. In many cases, they have made surprising discoveries: that this supposed substitute—ordinary wood—proved to be better for the job than the metal they had been using. Take the bumpers on your car as an example. Recent tests of bumpers made of hardwood indicate that these can stand up under hard usage better than the usual metal type. As a result it's quite possible that your post-war car will be equipped with bumpers made, say, of maple in natural finish. They'll stand the shock of collision better than metal, and when made of laminated construction are almost impossible to break; will retain their shape after the worst traffic tangle. And if they're all scratched up, all you need is a little wood filler in the scratched parts, some sandpapering plus some touching-up with shellac, and your bumper is as good as new. Contrast this with a metal bumper which, when scratched, stays scratched.

A manufacturer of redwood products in California was lamenting the fact that all of the tree was useful except the bark. He held a piece of bark in his hands, crumpling it between his fingers, and noticed that parts of it broke up into fine shreds, almost like moss. That gave him an idea. Could the bark be used as insulating material? He put some chemists to work on the idea—and got a surprising result.

"Exploded" Like Cereals

The chemists made the bark into an excellent insulating material, all right; and they went further than that. They "exploded" the bark, much as breakfast food manufacturers explode cereals. Out came a fine, strong fiber, almost like wool, except for color. Today, it's being used as a textile. When mixed in equal proportions with virgin wool or shoddy, it makes a cloth that is considered as warm as 100 per cent wool fabric—and is not nearly as expensive.

Of course, the biggest single step toward placing wood on a competitive basis with metal and plastics was the development of the plywood process. Plywood owes its strength to the principle that several pieces of wood, when bound firmly together, are stronger than a single piece of the same size. The strength is increased when the layers are arranged so that the grain alternates at right angles with each succeeding layer. But even at that, plywood remained unreliable and subject to "peeling" until science came up with new types of glue. The glue used today is a synthetic resin adhesive, which, when it once catches hold, refuses to let go. It's moisture-proof, rot-proof and fire-resistant. Some new hangars employ huge plywood girders, in place of structural steel beams.

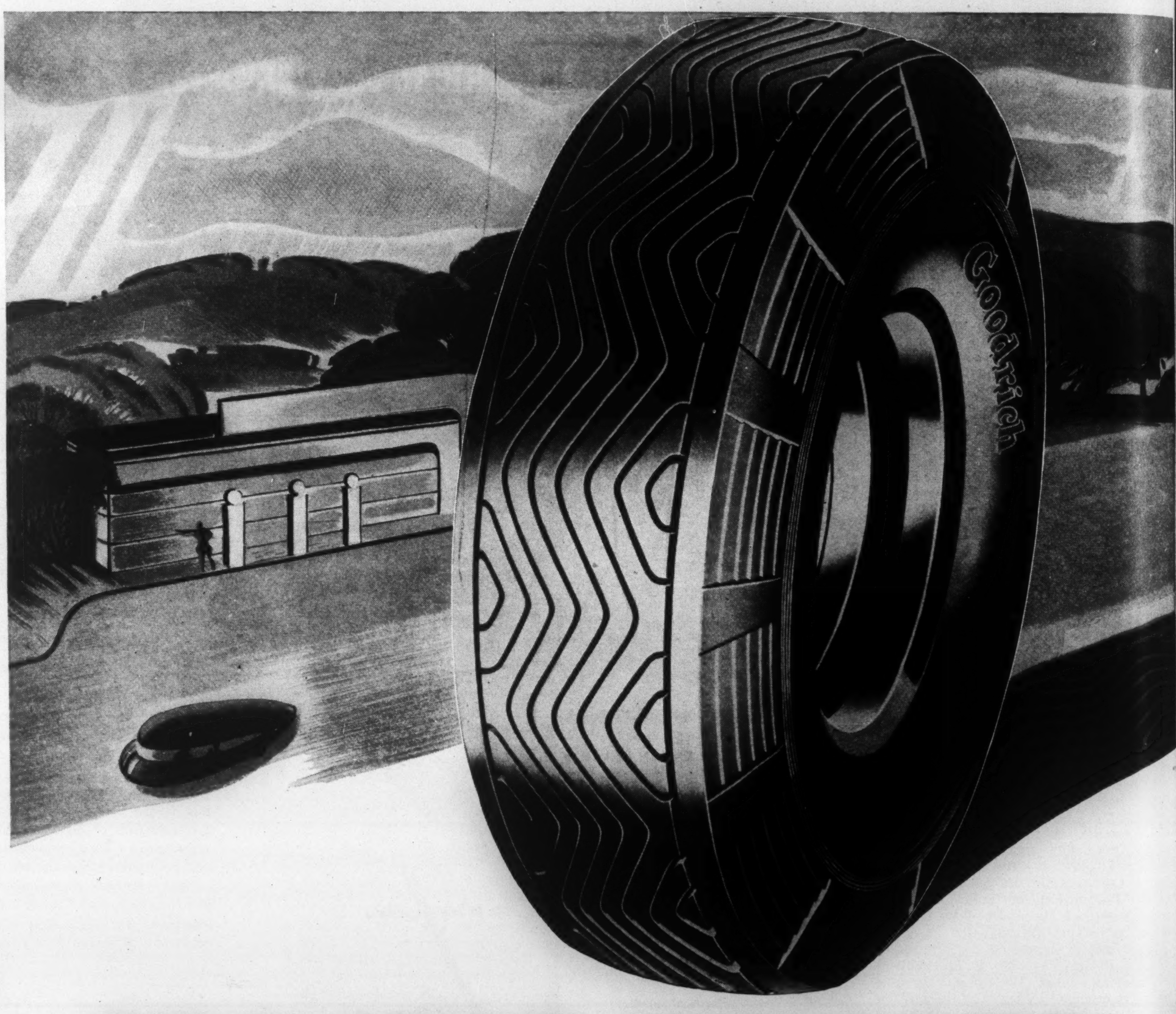
Made Mosquitoes Possible

Plywood, from the new fool-proof glue, made possible the British-Canadian all-wood plane, the Mosquito. The speed, durability and safety of the Mosquito has removed any doubts as to how well wood can stand up. The Mosquitos have repeatedly got through, and back. The planes have demonstrated, too, that plywood doesn't have to be in great flat slabs; in the Mosquito it is molded layer by layer to the cigar-like shape of the fuselage. And when the glue has dried and the molds are removed, the plywood fuselage continues to retain its given shape under heat, cold or concussion.

Similarly, home designers today are using molded plywood to run around curved arches and pillars, to make curved desks and shaped chairs. No longer must plywood be protected zealously from the elements. It can be used—and is—as an outdoor finish, on doors and porches. You can go further than that. Many a sportsman is using a dinghy made of plywood—and the post-war years are expected to see greater production of relatively inexpensive cabin cruisers, made from tough, water-proof plywood.

In addition, plywood has made possible the use of beautiful, expensive woods in the average home. Today, it's possible to have a living room panelled in walnut, oak or mahogany—at not much more than a good plastering job would cost. By means of new peeling machines, some using hydraulic jets, a single log can be made to give off a thin layer like a bolt of cloth. This forms the outer—or front—layer of plywood. It's a variation of the old veneer idea, of course, but much slicker, neater and durable.

There has always been a lot of waste in lumbering. Of a felled tree, only some 33 per cent ever gets into lumber. Seven per cent is sawdust; 30 per cent is mill waste, such as bark, slabs, edgings, etc.; and 25 per cent is wood waste, such as tops, limbs, stumps, etc. This wastage has long been a problem of lumber men,



PRE-WAR MILEAGE
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but it is only recently that science has tackled the job. Previously, some of the sawdust was used to heat the boilers, but there was always much more left over. To get rid of it, and the other waste, sawmills installed huge refuse burners whose glowing tops could be seen for miles at night.

But nowadays, the one-time wastes have a ready market. Some—the smallest part—are compressed under 20,000 pounds pressure into fuel briquettes, about four inches thick and a foot long, to be used in place of coal. Other wastes are compressed into wall boards, of which there are now many different types on the market. Others are made into insulation, while still others find their way through devious chemical processes into textiles. And, of course, there is an ever-increasing demand for wood pulp for newsprint.

So, most sawmill owners today are running short of wastes, even for their own boilers. Some find it more profitable to sell the wood wastes in other forms, and to buy coal for the plant furnaces.

Alcohol from Waste

And as for newsprint, at least one plant in Canada is now using the waste from wood pulp as a basis for the manufacture of industrial alcohol. Such alcohol could then be used, if necessary, in making synthetic rubber.

Alcohol and sugar are also chemically closely related, so, as you'd expect, wood is also being made into a form of sugar. In parts of Europe, this wood sugar has been so sufficiently refined that it is today being used for human consumption.

Through other processes, wood is being made into oxalic acid and acetic acid. And, of course, most people nowadays are familiar with the fact that wood is also turned into rayon and other cellulose textiles. You'll find this rayon doing warfront duty in small parachutes, such as are used for dropping food and ammunition to isolated groups of men.

It's quite possible to use the alcohol from wood as fuel for your car, with certain carburetor modifications. But why not use the wood directly? Ever since the war began, experimenters in the United States, Canada and Australia have been using wood generators on trucks and cars. The process is simple enough: the wood is heated, and the resulting gas powers the motor. It's bulky equipment, but it does get around the gas rationing. The Russians were using this idea for years before the war. Some 15,000 trucks in the forests of the north were equipped with wood or charcoal burners, enabling Soviet drivers to use local fuel and eliminate the long haul which would have been required to bring oil from the refineries in the South.

The post-war future of wood lies in all the fields mentioned, and also in housing. Plywood is ideally suited to the mass-production of homes. American engineers have developed plans for interchangeable room units, all worked on measurements of multiples of three feet, which can be assembled in any desired arrangement of rooms or floor plans. Plywood is expected to form both the outer and inner walls (probably with fire-proofed wood-product insulation in between.)

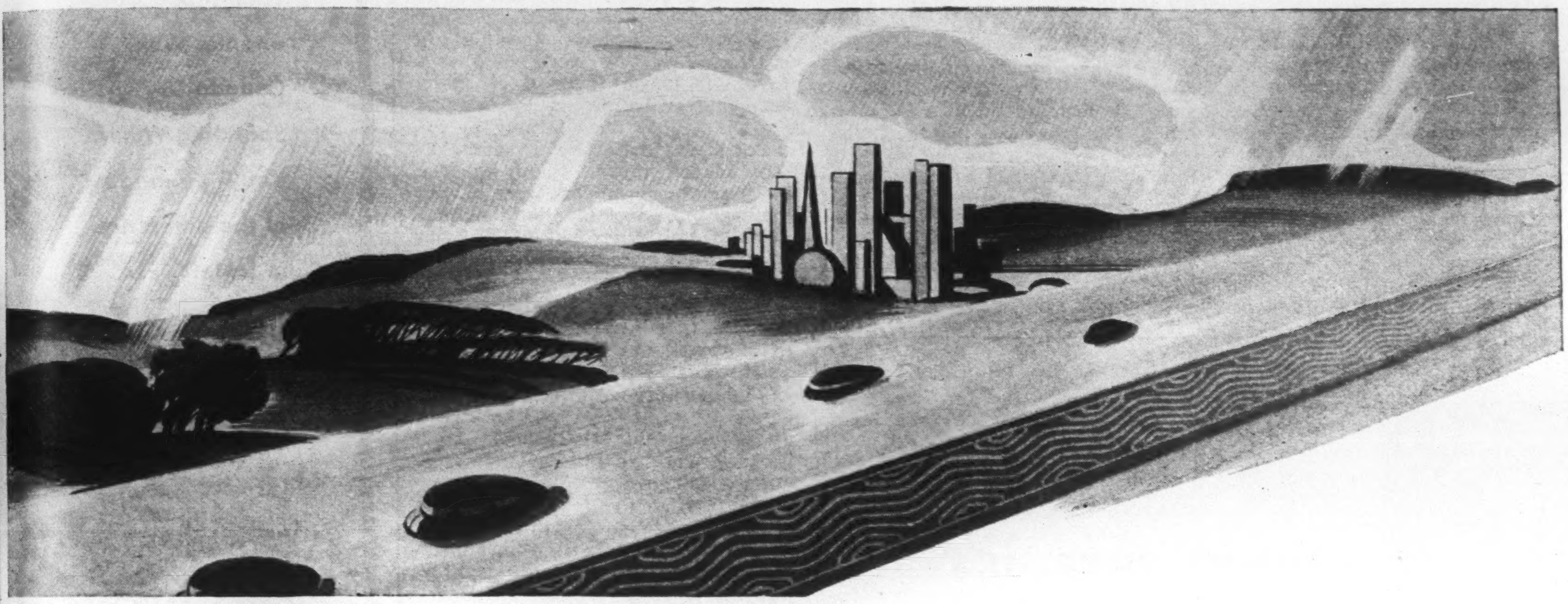
Henry Kaiser has been talking of converting his shipyards to post-war construction of prefabricated housing. Each unit would come complete with plumbing, wiring, cupboards and interior and exterior finish—all ready to bolt together on your own foundation. In British Columbia, home of one of the greatest forests in the world, at least one plywood company has made samples of prefabricated plywood houses, with an eye to post-war business. The experiment is being watched with interest, because it points to a future industry that may give jobs to thousands of war workers and veterans.

But in spite of all this, the wood and forest industry remains in many ways a neglected child. Perhaps this is because the new uses of wood have been developed so very recently that the public generally is not aware of what the industry means. Canada's case is typical. Her forests bring about $300,000,000 (M) in foreign trade into the country each year, representing about 20 per cent of the national income from all primary products. But in all only 2.5 per cent of the national income is spent for protection against fire, insects and fungi, and on conservation, marketing and research.

Yet the fact is that when teamed up with modern science, wood has become the most remarkably adaptable of all products. In the future, it will possibly provide your home, your furniture, much of your clothing, some of your fuel, perhaps even sugar for your table and, in a pinch, tires for your car.

Four sons of Paul-Emile Ostiguy, well-known Montreal broker and Mme. Ostiguy, who prior to her marriage was Miss Marguerite Wilson, daughter of the late Senator Marcellin Wilson, are officers in Canada's Armed Forces. Lieut. Pierre-E. Ostiguy, R.C.A., (left above) is 23 years old and left McGill University in January 1943 while in his fourth year of engineering in order to go active and is now posted to the Medium Battery. P/Sub.-Lieut. Claude-M. Ostiguy (right above), 19 years old, left Jean-de Brébeuf College in Montreal in February 1943 and joined the R.C.N.V.R. as an ordinary seaman. Last November he was promoted to his present rank.

Lieut. Jean-P. Ostiguy, R.E.C.C.E., (left below), 21 years old, graduated from Royal Military College, Kingston, in July 1942 and is now in Italy with his regiment, The Princess Louise Dragoon Guards. Captain Jacques Wilson Ostiguy (right below), 26 years old, studied for three years in the Royal Military College, Kingston, and joined the Regiment de Maisonneuve at the declaration of war. He has been in England since 1940 and is now with the Second Division Headquarters, in charge of the Canadian Sniper School.



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FIRST IN RUBBER

Attitude to Finland Test of Democratic Judgment

By STEWART C. EASTON

After giving the Finns all our sympathy in 1939, are we right in withdrawing it completely today and admitting the Russian assault as justified? Has white now suddenly become black?

The Finns accepted German co-operation because they knew the Germans would have attacked them had they refused it, and because they had been injured by Russia. Their war was a war of revenge, and to recover by force what had been forcibly taken. In like circumstances, would we have done otherwise?

The author says that Finland will fight until she is completely exhausted rather than lose her independence or accept Moscow's puppet "People's Government".

THE ability to judge the rights and wrongs of the Finnish case has become a test of the power of judgment itself in the democratic peoples. For on no other issue has there been such a wealth of deliberate attempts to confuse the public mind by interested parties, nor have there been so many apparently contradictory actions by the people concerned. The confusion could be no worse if, say, the Chinese were suddenly to decide to support the "East Asia Co-Prosperity Sphere" and combine with the Japanese to keep the Europeans from recovering their territories in the Far East.

We all remember the generous sympathy we showed for the Finns in their local Russian war in the winter of 1939-40, and the tremendous anti-Russian feeling we experienced then, culminating in the enormous success of Robert Sherwood's play "There shall be no night." But now the tendency is to think the Russians were justified because, without the preventive war, Leningrad would probably have fallen; and all sympathy with the Finns has been lost because they joined with the Nazis, and still refuse to make a separate peace with the Russians. Were we wrong in 1939, and are we right now? Which judgment was at fault, and how can we trust our judgment again if we made such an egregious mistake then?

Finns Consistent

To one who knows the Finnish people and their history, the actions of the Finnish Government and people have been consistent, and still are today. Our emotions in 1939 were reasonable and justified in the circumstances; we were not bemused by Finnish propaganda, but healthily concerned with a wanton trampling of human rights. Though the actions of the Finns since then have been against our interests, yet I contend that, *from their point of view*, they can claim to be justified, and though we may believe them to have been profoundly mistaken, this does not make them traitors, and fit to be treated in the same way as other nations who voluntarily choose to ally themselves with the Nazis from hope of sharing in the plunder, or from ideological sympathy.

Finland, of course, had been part of the Russian Empire, but had certain rights under the Tsars. The Finnish people, being racially different from the Russians, strongly nationalistic, and with a totally different general outlook on life, are more in sympathy with the West than the East, and have a tendency to despise the Russians. The state they brought into being after the Russian revolution was much nearer to the Scandinavian ideal than the Russian. Indeed Swedes have always held many of the highest positions in Finland, and Sweden was the country most close to them in feeling. In circumstances that were not always favorable, since there were many economic difficulties in the way of a country that lived largely by exporting raw materials, a small, almost model, state was built up. The successive governments were always inclined to be Socialist, like the other Scandinavian states, but had no sympathy whatever with the Russian brand of Communism.

It has often been urged that they treated their native Communists with exceptional harshness. But it must be realized that the Communists in Finland were not interested in economic betterment at all, but were often downright treasonable. That is, they were anxious to impose a Communist government on the people, with Russian support. The Finnish rulers interpreted this as a desire to make Finland into an appendage of the Russian State—possibly just one more Soviet republic. Bearing in mind the long domination by Tsarist Russia, and their very recent independence which promised so well, their actions with regard to the native Communists, and the suppression of the Communist Party, are, at least, understandable. They were always afraid that some time they would have to deal with the renascent imperialism of the Russians, whom they looked upon as their traditional enemy. Hence the Mannerheim Line and their military preparedness. Certainly the policy of the Soviet Union between the wars gave them no cause to reconsider their judgment.

Not Reactionary

This was the position in 1939 when Germany attacked Poland, and Russia took her share of the proceeds. Finland was a small state but, socially, very far advanced. The Government was not a group of reactionaries, as in Poland or Hungary, obstinately retaining a feudal structure, and oppressing the peasants. All visitors were struck by the general well-being of the people, whatever part of the country they chose. There were no restrictions on travel, and no planned tours of special and exceptional projects.

As in so many of the small countries freed during the last war, there was a very real appreciation of the the new freedom, but no intoxication with it. Since there was no difficult minority problem, as in Yugoslavia, they did not use their freedom for oppressing others, but more for building up what they hoped would be an ideal small state. When my brother brought home a Finnish bride from one of his frequent journeys, she had no ancient Conservative outlook likely to cause friction. Her views, if anything, were more "democratic" than his; she was at least as forward-minded as he, with no hidden Nazi leanings towards totalitarian ideals.

Then came the Russian demands, and the latent threat to put forward a "People's Government" as well as to wage war if they were refused. The Finnish Government temporized at first. The demands did not seem reasonable for a sovereign state, and Finland was nothing if not sovereign. But it was evident that the Russians were in deadly earnest. Already it was seen what happened to those who accepted. Estonia and Latvia were already ap-

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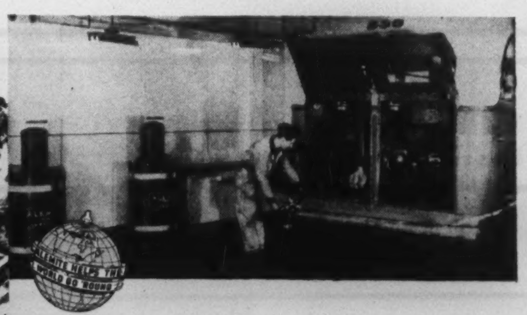

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pendages of the Soviet Union, their democratic governments turned out and replaced by Soviet nominees.

Of course this *might* not have happened in Finland, but then, if the demands were accepted resistance afterwards would be impossible. Their whole means of defence, as in the case of Germany and Czechoslovakia a year earlier, would have been taken away. It was a desperate gamble on the goodwill of a Government they had never tried to conciliate, whom they feared for traditional reasons, and disliked for their domestic policies.

So, unlike Czechoslovakia, they decided to fight while they still had means of defence. Let us not delude ourselves. The Soviet Government doubtless feared the Germans, and with good reason, as the result has shown. It may have thought that the Finns would support the German drive; but it has never given any evidence in support of this theory. The Mannerheim Line was built for defence, and Finnish policy had never been aggressive; on the contrary it was isolationist. But the Russians were determined to take what they wanted in any case, and there can be no doubt at all that in 1939 they were the aggressors. So far our feeling of sympathy was justified. And they did give support to a minority alternative government of Finnish traitors, a definitely unfriendly act.

Better as Buffer State?

It may be that if they had trusted the Finnish people to remain neutral in the event of a Russian war with Germany they would have succeeded better. Finland was a nationalist state, only wanting to be allowed to remain neutral. She might well have resisted the Germans also, if they had presented demands for the transit of troops later. A neutral buffer state may be of more value, as we have seen with Turkey, even than an active ally. Certainly of more value than a state recently occupied by force of arms. But the Soviet Government did not think so. They preferred to take the bases they wanted, and they went to war to gain them. Most of them they lost in a few weeks. It is questionable whether they would not have been wiser to have allowed the Finns to defend themselves against the Germans, and trusted them not to make concessions to the Germans of the bases they themselves won during the short war.

However this may be, they made their choice of an aggressive war. We know with what extraordinary spirit the Finns fought—for their country, of course, not for an ideology. And how, in the end, they were overwhelmed by force of numbers and resources. The peace terms, as is generally agreed, were not unduly harsh, though it is absurd when the Russians and their friends take credit for not imposing indemnities, war guilt trials and such, when there is no doubt at all upon whom the guilt rested.

Planned Revenge

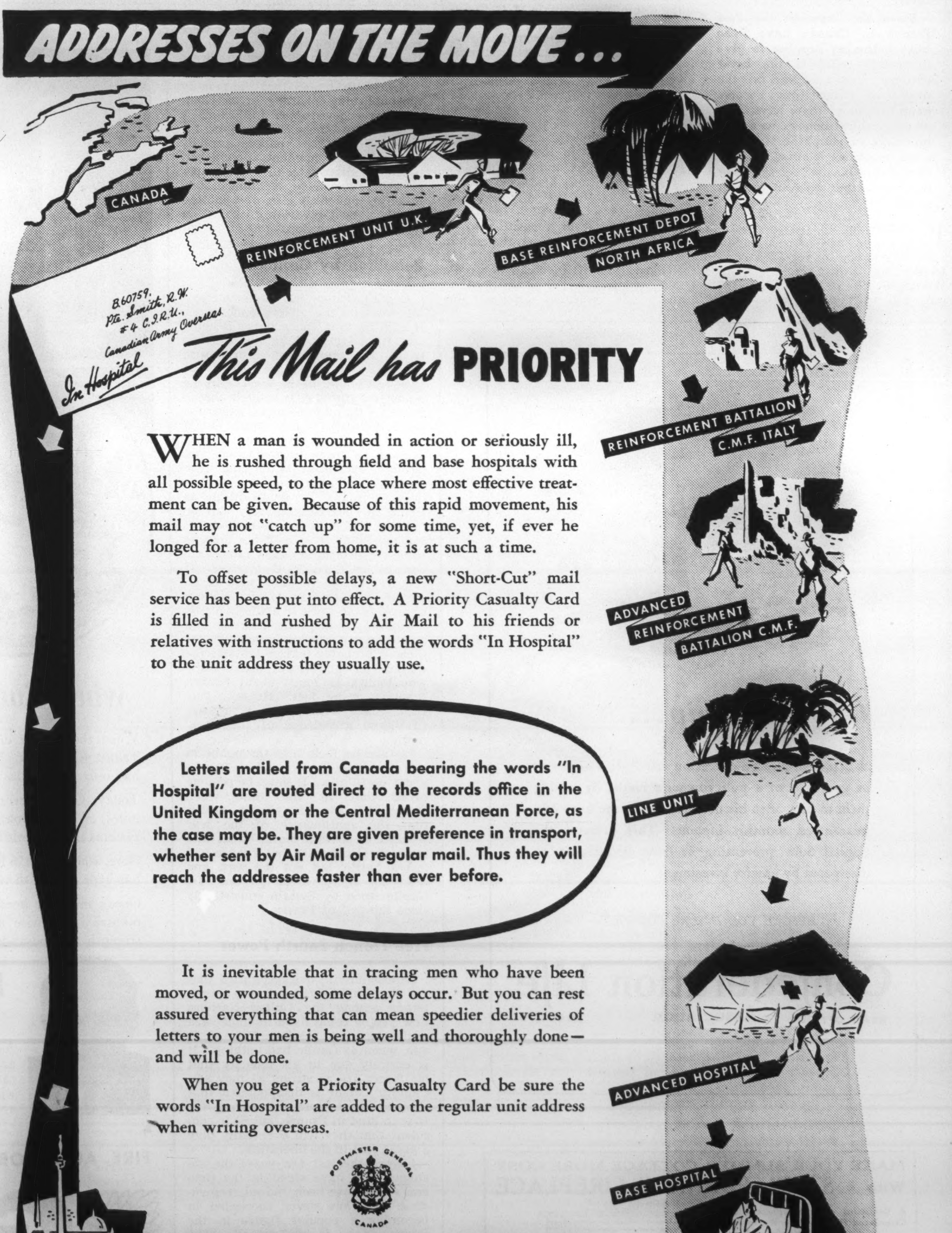
But it is interesting that the Russians also take credit for not insisting on the removal of the existing Finnish government. The fact was that their so-called "People's Government" which they pushed forward during the war, had absolutely no basis of popular support in Finland, and would have needed an army of occupation to bolster its imposed authority. This the Soviet Government evidently thought would be too expensive in view of the enormous amount of work to be done at home, absorbing and profiting from the military lessons of the Finnish war.

But, with that conspicuous lack of understanding of the feelings of other peoples that seems to be endemic in totalitarian countries, they did not seem to realize that the Finns would never forgive the aggression. The war had been fought too bitterly for that. The moment the Finns were forced to accept the Russian peace terms they started to plan revenge. And undoubtedly this was the moment that the Nazis made their suggestions, and, almost certainly, entrusted them with their plans. They knew, as the Russians rightly claim, that Germany would attack them, and now they were willing to help.

Before 1939 there is no reason to believe they would have done so. The German co-operation was the direct fruit of the war, and from henceforth, the Germans were the Allies, and other nations were only to be used for what help they could give. Dust was continually thrown in the eyes of the British and Americans. The pretty business of resuming payment on the American debt, for the purpose of establishing credit, was part of this plan. Certainly they bought arms and munitions with the money given them for rehabilitation. The Finns are not a people given to idly licking their wounds, when a chance of revenge is offered them. Their country had been ruined by the war, they had little support except verbal and financial from the Allies. They felt they had nothing more to lose, and Germany might even win. After all France and Belgium, Holland and Norway, had been lost. But this co-operation with Germany was in no way in support of Nazi ideology, nor was it simply a fight for loot and *lebensraum*. It was a war of revenge, and to recover by force what had been forcibly taken.

And this it has remained. Doubtless it was reprehensible, but it can be understood. And doubtless, now that Russia is our ally, Finland is our enemy. Now that her second war has been lost too, she would certainly be glad to get out of it if she could. But two things she fears more than anything else. She will fight until she is completely exhausted and her country destroyed rather than either lose her independence, or accept Moscow's puppet "People's Government". And, with almost any peace terms, she cannot be *sure* of retaining the one, or avoiding the other. But it is difficult for the Allied Governments, even U.S., which is not at war with her, to give her any guarantees, even if they would.

Too many people see the war in terms of simple black and white. Finland was white; now she is black. She was our friend, and is now our enemy. But it has been the purpose of this article to show that she is not all black or all white. If we can see her past and present difficulties, and the appalling dilemma that confronts her, maybe at least we can understand if our governments still try to exercise patience and their good offices, rather than simply say to Russia "Go ahead—do what you want with her. She deserves no mercy."



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Allies First Line is the Underground

By ERIC KOCH

The signal has been given for the uprising of the French underground. Just how effective will this be?

The writer gives reports of the underground as received by the Free French in Canada. He sees it, under de Gaulle, as a vital force.

Since the Invasion the Free French in Canada have been busy gathering supplies to give immediate relief to the home country. Under the Nazi rule the plight of France has become heart-breaking. There have been no surgical instruments, no drugs, no iodine, no morphine. Now that a ready avenue is open, the Free French in Canada are shipping these and other supplies with all speed.

IF YOU want to see a group of people who were really made ecstatically happy by the Invasion, go to the office of the Free French on 64 Wellington Street W., Toronto. Not only will you find the place seething with enthusiasm, but you will also get a clear picture of what will happen in France in the immediate future. When Madame Lestocart, who is in charge of the office, tells you that the French population in a conquered village in Normandy gave Allied soldiers strawberries and roses, she will have difficulty in hiding her emotion. The President of the Committee, Captain M. T. Tuteur, will give you revealing information on the French underground. He will praise the achievements and character of de Gaulle, and he will tell you stories of German misdeeds in France which will make you shudder.

Captain Tuteur, has interesting things to tell about the activities of the French underground. He says that everybody in France who supports the Allies (far more than 90% of the population) has been given a specified job to do by the underground: even children. He is unfortunately not in a position to be more specific. Whatever the cost in lives, millions of Frenchmen have pledged to do all they can to cripple the operations of the enemy by land and by air. Technical sabotage jobs will be performed by a special corps which has been adequately trained for that purpose. The leader of the underground in Algiers, M. André Girard, is reported to have said: "The French underground was ready for the Allied invasion. German communications will be cut, centres of operation will be destroyed, and the arrival of reinforcements will be held up."

The work done by these saboteurs during the next few weeks is not likely to get a great deal of publicity. We should, however, think of them, too: the heroism displayed by these people, their courage and tenacity, is beyond description. During the period immediately preceding the invasion, no less than 2000 enemy trains were wrecked or immobilized. 231 separate acts of sabotage were reported in the Lyons area alone. In the Paris region 56 saboteurs were recently shot.

Everybody knows that the penalty for publishing, printing or distributing secret newspapers in France is death. But those responsible for putting out these papers proudly boast that the moment a publisher, printer or distributor of a newspaper is shot, his place is immediately taken by somebody else, and publication is almost invariably carried on without interruption.

Rebellion by Germans

Captain Tuteur has some interesting news on the underground press. It appears that a newspaper is being secretly distributed among German troops in France which is printed in German. It is called *Soldat im Westen* (Soldier in the West). In the upper margin there is a single line in French. Up and down the pages the word "Friede" (Peace) stands out in black letters, accompanied by such slogans as "back to democracy and peace", "overthrow Hitler and have peace", and "no foreign enemy has done Germany as much harm as Hitler". Of course nobody can be quite certain as to who is responsible for publishing the paper, but there is some evidence to show that it's done by the Germans themselves. If it is true, it may be taken as a measure of the extent to which rebellion is already at work in Hitler's army.

Captain Tuteur's information can be considered absolutely reliable, for there is probably no one (outside the Forces) on this side of the Atlantic who knows as much about French sabotage as he does. He is in constant touch with people who have first-hand knowledge of the situation.

In turn he feels that the public in this country is inadequately informed about de Gaulle. It must be remembered that at the time when Churchill made his speech saying that the continuance of the war would cost Britain blood, sweat and tears, de Gaulle said that France had lost a battle, but not the war, and that the fight would go on. De Gaulle stood by Britain consistently since the fall of France.

Free French Fourth Power

Now Churchill has recognized that the Fighting French are the fourth power among the United Nations. Few people could have thought such a development possible four years ago, when de Gaulle had nothing. It is entirely due to his tenacity that his forces are as strong as they are. Captain Tuteur is disappointed that French troops were not among the first to land in France, but he is confident that they will eventually play a great part in the liberation.

During the last few years the obstacles that have stood in the General's way have been, indeed, tremendous. He has never succeeded in becoming a popular figure in the States, as he is in England. The fault cannot be entirely his. There has been a curious misunderstanding about him, and it seems that, in the opinion of many, the disgrace of Vichy has reflected on him.

Why? Because it is easier to say that all the French are corrupt and weak, than to admit that it is only a fractional percentage of the population which has betrayed France in order to keep what it had. Without military occupation they would have been as unable to hand over France to the Nazis as Big Business would be incapable of doing that in Canada, even if it wanted to. If France had been protected by a Channel, or if she had had vast spaces to fall back to (as the Russians had), she would never have been beaten.

De Gaulle's struggle for recognition has by no means ended. His government now calls itself the Provisional Government of France, and it is recognized as such by Britain, but not yet by the U.S. The change of name is entirely formal, and the Provisional Government has the same powers as the former Committee of Liberation. It seems little known in Canada that the Consultative Assembly in Algiers is a perfectly representative body, which

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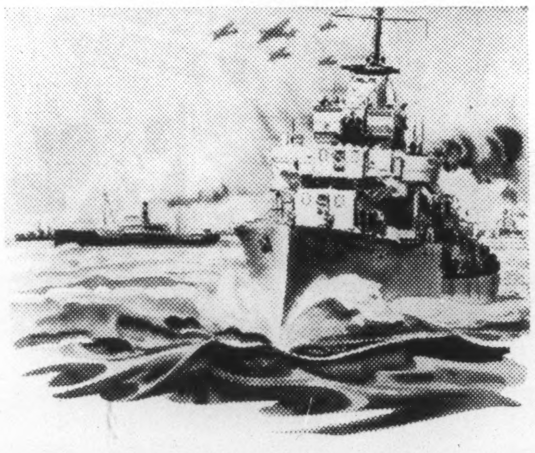

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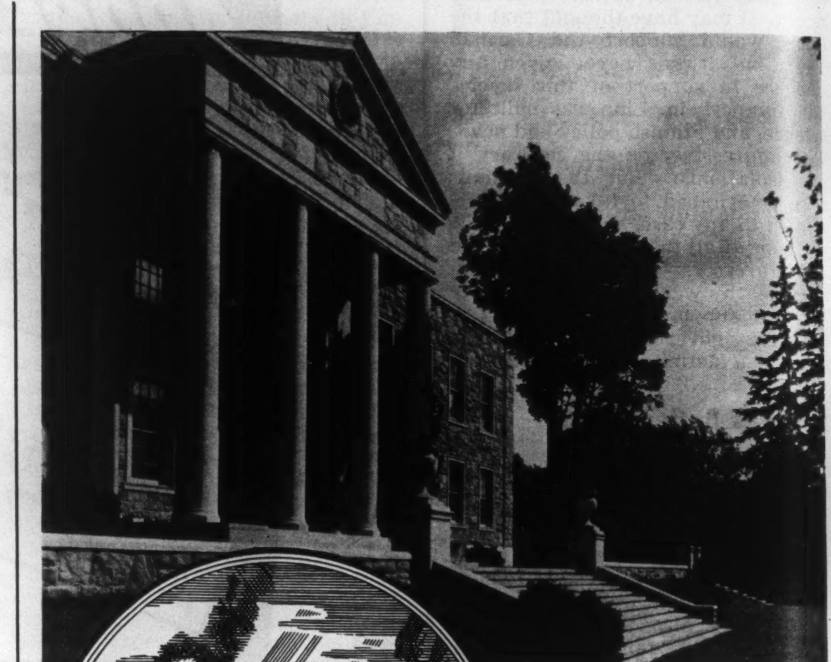

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was democratically elected by the French underground. The deputies in their turn elected de Gaulle, who is exceedingly sensitive to public opinion in France. Little publicity has been given to a reply he made recently at a press conference to those who accuse him of inconsistency.

"You know," he said, "they have been playing that game for four years. Some of them say that I wish to be a dictator, others that I wish to re-establish the Third Republic and the Old Gang, others insist that I wish to hand France over to the Communists, others again that I am under the thumb of the Americans, or the British, or of Stalin. Perhaps some day they will decide on these contradictions. While awaiting this, I will not fatigue myself with replying to such nonsense. France will not accept a French dictator any more than she will accept a foreign dictator. But the French wish to have a government which proposes to govern, and that is what the Committee in Algiers is attempting to give them."

De Gaulle Like Foch

One of the reasons why Americans have found de Gaulle difficult to get on with, Captain Tuteur thinks, is because never for a moment would he back down from what he considered to be in the interests of France, and from his complete loyalty to Britain and her Empire. Moreover, all great men are difficult to get on with. During the last war, Captain Tuteur was liaison officer between Marshal Foch and the British General Staff. The British often found the Marshal extremely irritable, and it is quite possible that his temperament was rather like de Gaulle's.

During the second battle of Ypres, the Germans, including the Prussian guard, had been endeavoring to cross the Yser. For several days it was rumored that the Kaiser was behind the troops, encouraging their efforts. A British general with a rather slow mind summoned the liaison officer and sent him to find out from Foch "whether the Germans really wanted to cross the river". "Oh no," said the Commander-in-Chief, turning the color of beetroot, "in my estimation they have merely come here for fishing." Captain Tuteur managed to give a somewhat liberal translation to Foch's reply and saved inter-Allied relations.

A witty American journalist once said to de Gaulle that he pitied the pilgrim fathers. De Gaulle answered that the pilgrim mothers deserved much more pity, for they not only had to cross the Atlantic, but also had to live with the pilgrim fathers. . .

It is impossible for us to imagine the state of mind of the French now that the hour of liberation is at hand. Words could never describe their hopes and their relief. If you know the full extent of French resistance, if you know how they suffered from organized famine, from calculated plunder, from every conceivable method of humiliation, you may have an inkling of how Frenchmen are feeling at this moment.

Here are two stories illustrating, each in its way, the spirit of France to-day.

French Courage and Wit

A French engine-driver, who had to drive a German munitions train, was told by members of the underground that at a certain place the track would be mined. So he was advised to slow down and jump out. His reply merely was: "No, if I slow down, the Boche will suspect something." He jumped into his engine. The train left, and at full speed blew up with the engine driver.

The other story is in a lighter mood. A jaunty Breton fisherman was held up by the Gestapo for wearing an R.A.F. badge. "Why do you wear that filthy badge?" asked the Nazi. "You know very well what these initials stand for."

"Why," said the fisherman, looking very innocent, "Rien à fumer"—(nothing to smoke).

"Very well," said the German, "here is a package of cigarettes for you, and," he added: "get going, and don't let me see you wearing that disgusting badge again."

A few days later the same man was brought up again on the same charge. "Well", said the Gestapo agent, "what is your excuse this time? Didn't I give you some cigarettes?"

"Yes," said the Breton, "but this time the initials stand for 'Remerciments au Fuhrer'." (thanks to the Fuhrer).

Since the start of the Invasion, members of the Free French Committee have been at least twice as busy as they were before. They know now that the clothes they are sending over to London today may be worn by French children within two or three weeks. Before the invasion it often took months before articles sent over would arrive in France. Now supplies will follow right on the heels of the invading troops.

Immediate Aid

It is vitally important that material aid be given as quickly as possible, for the plight of France, and especially her children, is heartbreaking. Eighty per cent of the youngsters that Switzerland took, out of pity, showed traces of tuberculosis, and the weight of new-born babies, which formerly averaged six to nine pounds, has fallen to four to five pounds. No more surgical instruments are left. No more drugs, no more iodine, no more cotton-wool. No more morphine — so much the worse for those with cancer, writhing in agony. The absence of medical supplies is, of course, only one aspect of the ghastly situation in France.

During the last weeks several thousands of dollars' worth of childrens' clothing has been sent to England from Toronto alone; in addition $5000 worth of surgical kits and vitally needed medicine. The Committee has also sent over food for storage. It is not enough, but it is far better than nothing. Especially now, when fighting in France has started, guerilla fighters and saboteurs will be in desperate need of supplies, particularly medical supplies. More than ever before it is absolutely essential that the Committee get as much public support as is humanly possible.

The Toronto and other Canadian offices have been working day and night to raise more funds. And they have been greatly encouraged by the spontaneous increase in financial contributions since the start of the invasion. Mere well-wishers of de Gaulle, people who are not members of the Committee, have sent in cheques and the Committee is praying that this windfall will continue.

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Serving human progress through Photography

Our Troops in France Tread Historic Soil

By MAJOR A. E. PRINCE

When on D-day, June 6, Canadian, British and American troops landed on the beaches of Normandy and drove inland, they were treading on historic ground, where their ancestors, centuries before, had fought.

Already many names of places in the war-news strike responsive chords in the mind of the historian, such as Bayeux, Caen, Rouen, La Hougue, Carentan, and Valognes.

NORMANDY is the region of ancient Gaul, settled in the tenth century by the Northmen, the Teutonic Vikings whose exploits rank as one of the romances of history. These Scandinavian Danes, Norsemen and Swedes surged out of their northern sun-hidden fjords in their swift, seaworthy craft, braved the huge Atlantic billows to the Orkneys, to Iceland, Greenland and to the fabled "Vinland" on the American continent.

By land- and river-routes, they also penetrated into the heart of what is now Russia, setting up the first Russian state with its capital at Kiev; their Eldorado was Constantinople, and, although frustrated in their assaults on "New Rome", these Northmen formed the famous Varangian Guard of the Byzantine Emperor. These raiders sped up every estuary and inlet in western and central Europe.

No wonder that a new heart-felt petition was added to the Church Litany, "From the Fury of the Northmen, Good Lord Deliver Us!" If the defences were weak, or the surprise complete, they stockaded their long black-sail boats, took to horses (the first "horse-marines"), scoured along the Roman roads, ravaging the countryside. Later, the summer raids were replaced by permanent settlements, wherein they assimilated themselves to the invaded peoples, and in turn influenced them through their high culture, reflected in a great literature of sagas and eddas.

The Northmen settled down in England (when decisively checked by Alfred the Great), in Scotland and in Ireland. They settled in Normandy and became more French, more Roman, than the Latin French themselves. Their pirate-chief became a Duke, and soon the Duke of Normandy was the head of the feudal hierarchy of France, more powerful than his nominal overlord, the King of France; the Norman capital Rouen overshadowed Paris, as the Duchy developed into the most advanced throughout western Europe, in Church and State.

The Bayeux Tapestry

Bayeux was the first French city liberated from the Nazi yoke. Its famous Tapestry recalled "1066 and all that", the last occasion on which England fell to an invader, the great Norman Duke, William the Conqueror. Whether indeed this was worked in England by the fingers of his good Queen Matilda and her ladies-in-waiting, or ordered by William's half-brother, Odo, fighting Bishop of Bayeux, for his cathedral from Bayeux work-people, is immaterial; this eight-colored, embroidered band of linen 231 feet long and 20 inches wide is the pictorial, priceless record of the whole course of the Conquest, which was to mould the destiny of the English people.

Henceforth that destiny was inextricably interlocked with that of France, normally one of fertilizing one another's cultures, occasionally that of bitter conflicts resolved by the "bloody arbitrament of war". Bayeux suffered siege and capture several times in the Hundred Years' War, and in the religious wars of Catholics and Protestants in the seventeenth century. When Napoleon projected an invasion of England in 1803-4, the Bayeux Tapestry was exhibited in Paris to recall to the French the former Conquest. Where is it now? In Hitler's *salon de butin?*

Caen has also had a colorful history. It is intimately associated with William the Conqueror, who founded the castle (still used as a barracks), and superb churches like *l'Abbaye-aux Hommes* and *l'Abbaye aux-Femmes,* the latter in conjunction with his wife Matilda. Lanfranc, the Conqueror's great ecclesiastical statesman, was abbot of the former, before he went to England to become Archbishop of Canterbury and carry through his significant reform of the English Church.

These churches of Caen had a profound influence on English architecture, being the prototypes of many of the vast romanesque minsters of England, which replaced the small, gloomy, wooden temples of the Anglo-Saxon period; the shining stone from the Caen area was widely used in English Norman churches. The clerical school of Caen, as well as those of Avranches and Bec, helped shape the intellectual and theological revolution in England. The efficient treasuries of Caen and Rouen were models for the development of the fine English Exchequer system.

In the military sphere, Caen has an eventful rôle. In 1346 King Edward III disembarked, on the coast of Normandy, possibly the biggest expeditionary force then known in English history, some 15,000 men,—equivalent to one division of today. The intention to land in Normandy, instead of the expected Gascony, was kept a close secret. On 12 July a landing was effected at La Hougue in the Côtentin. Here he knighted his 16-year-old son the Black Prince. Detachments burned Barfleur. The army marched through Valognes, Carentan, Saint Lo, reaching, on the 26th, Caen, described by a contemporary as "larger than any city in England except London." Caen consisted of the main town or *Grand Bourg,* separated from an island suburb by the joined rivers of Orne and Odon, over which was a fortified bridge.

Caen's Capture in 1346

Bypassing the castle commanded by the Bishop of Bayeux, and his brother, the English army captured the main town and then tackled the suburb on the Ile Saint-Jean defended by the Constable and Chamberlain of France and the watery moat. Crossbowmen in boats on the latter fired upon the attackers, but the magnificent English archers soon came into action with their deadly five- or six-foot long bows, drawn back to the ear; firing three times faster and with a higher "muzzle velocity" than the crossbow, the grey-goose-feathered arrows pierced the leather surcoats of the crossbowmen and penetrated the joints in the armor of the men-at-arms; these beat a "snowstorm" upon the foe, silencing them.

Meanwhile the fiery Welsh, mediaeval Commando troops with their savage daggers, plunged into the river (the water being at low ebb,) and turned the flank of the defensive position on the bridge. The French Constable and Chamberlain, despising if fearing the unorthodox, unchivalric Welsh methods of warfare, gave themselves up to the English knights. The townspeople were subjected to the horrors of a mediaeval sack, till the authorities eventually put an end to the looting. Among the spoils was found an agreement, concluded eight years previously, between King Philip of France and the Norman people for a joint invasion of England. This treaty was sent back home to fan the feeling for the war, along with the prisoners and booty in the transporting fleet.

There is no need here to elaborate on the subsequent march which was crowned by the triumph of Creçy and the capture of Calais. In 1346 the English came as aggressive conquerors; they were hampered by the Norman inhabitants who broke down bridges etc. In 1944 the United Nations forces are welcomed by the populace as liberators from the worst tyranny known in history. They are modern crusaders.

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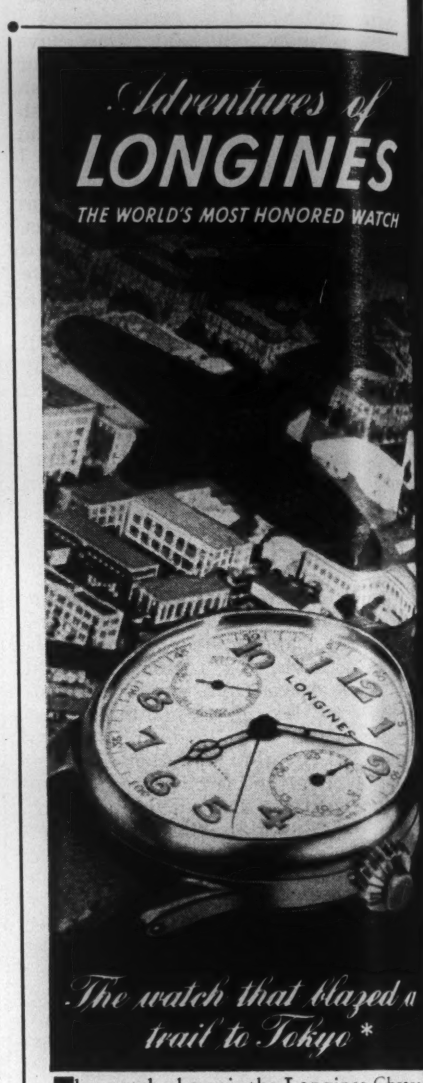
Adventures of
LONGINES
THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH
LONGINES
The watch that blazed a trail to Tokyo *

The watch above is the Longines Chronograph of Clyde Pangborn. Today, it helps navigate bombers over the Atlantic. In 1931, when ocean flights were branded as fool's missions, it served a world-flight that made front page news. Pangborn flew to Europe, across Russia to Chitka and thence to Tokyo. There he was welcomed by the police and lodged in the Tokyo jail! Japan didn't like free-flying Yankees. ¶The matter was settled by a stiff fine and Pangborn non-stopped his plane to Wenatchee, Washington, U.S.A. Pangborn had blazed a trail to Tokyo. ¶It was he and the other pioneers of aviation who demonstrated the possibilities of the airplane. And Longines first pioneered the aviation timepieces which now, as then, are essential in air navigation.

*From documents in our files

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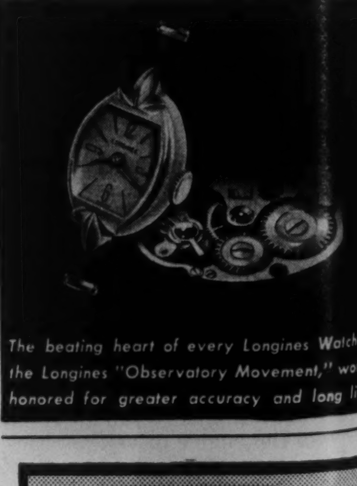
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ASK YOUR TAILOR

Have We Entered Upon An Age of Wardom?

By MAJOR-GENERAL J. F. C. FULLER

General Fuller sees the present as the start of the age of wardom predicted by Spengler and Toynbee. The age when with science and the machine introduced to war, the soldier will dominate and will want war for war's sake if only to demonstrate his skill.

And history makes clear, the writer reminds, that when the military mind dominates, civilization crumbles to dust.

London.

IN THOSE not-so-far-distant days when millions of us were groping in the miasma of Geneva, one statesman after another cheered our way by proclaiming that war accomplished nothing, absolutely nothing, except universal ruin.

In 1935, were anyone so bold as to hint that we should re-arm, he was forthwith dubbed a Fascist. And, today, should anyone be so perverse as to suggest that the world should ground-arms, this is a certain proof that he is a Nazi.

A mad world? Yes. Yet, to the wise, not so mad as on the face of it appears; for though war can destroy in order to create, also it can destroy in order to annihilate. And which of these courses it runs depends upon what we call "civilization" and the part the soldier plays in it.

So long as he, as officer, conforms to the conception of a pleasant blockhead, or, as man, an illiterate ruffian, all is well and we are safe. He will do what he is told, whether he understands it or not.

And should he survive beer and battle, so patient and bovine does the Army leave him that he will spend the rest of his life standing in the gutter selling bootlaces and matches.

Old Army the Dregs

Do you realize that, in the good old days of Merry England, our army was a kind of lethal chamber in which we exterminated our social misfits?

Do you realize that in the days of the Duke of Wellington, when that great soldier called for reinforcements, we scoured our stews, gin shops and gaols, and poured their human wreckage into his army?

Do you know—of course you don't—that shortly after my regiment returned from South Africa in 1902 I was ordered to parade my company so that a detective might seek some malefactor he suspected had enlisted? Though he was not there, after the parade had been dismissed, that detective turned to me and said, "Well, sir, did you but know whom you have in your company you would not sleep quietly in your bed."

Yet it was these aristocratic nincompoops and these beery ruffians who won and held our Empire.

I once reckoned up that between 1832 and 1932 they had fought over 50 wars of one kind or another, and so successfully that most of their names have long been forgotten. Thus, all said and done, war can accomplish a deuce of a lot. For us, at least, it gained a fifth of the globe, and simultaneously liquidated most of those who did the dirty. That is a record, indeed, shall we say—"creative"?

To change the subject and yet stick to the point. I am sure the reader will agree with me that great men are apt to create great ructions. To name a few, Mahomet, Luther, Rousseau, Darwin and Marx. Therefore, I think he will also agree with me that had the world seen, say, 60 Great Captains instead of six, the ructions of war would have been beyond computation.

In my opinion, this is what may happen. Hitherto the world has little cultivated military genius; but, today, the nations stand on the threshold of its mass production. Great Captains are about to be manufactured, as scientists are, by the dozen.

During the last 100 years only one great war scientist emerged—Clausewitz—and he has caused ructions enough.

Day by day war is becoming more and more scientific. As thousands of scientists are now engaged on designing exquisite instruments of destruction, more and more do these weapons of death demand a new type of generalship and soldiership. They demand not only tacticians, but technicians; men of brains and not merely of nincompoopic and ruffianly brawn.

Spengler and Toynbee

As wars follow wars in geometrical progression — remember this age in which we live is the Wardom predicted by Oswald Spengler and more soberly forecast by Arnold Toynbee in his monumental analysis of the life history of civilizations—increasingly will soldiers be recruited from the elite of the nation.

The men who now become our ablest scientists, engineers, chemists, surgeons and so on, are those from whom our future officers will be selected. For war will be the science of sciences, the science which in an Age of Wardom will determine whether we live or perish.

Also, as regards the men, the private soldiers: they will be recruited from the highest grades of skilled labor, if only because the machines of war will equal in intricacy and cunning the machines of peace.

What does this mean? A return to the Companions of Alexander the Great, to the Praetorian Guards of the Caesars and the Janizaries of the Sultans. But, this time, on the highest intellectual level.

Will these men be content with a few shillings a day and will they submissively listen to arguments about inflation? No, like their prototypes, they will not only demand but collect their donatives at the sword or tank point. They are the aristocrats of their age and as such they will insist on being treated.

They, and not the bankers, will be the supreme power in the land, for blood is mightier than gold.

To them war will not be a continuation of policy by other means, but policy a continuation of war by identical means—brute force. They will want war for war's sake, if only to demonstrate their skill, revel in their cunning and win favors of their mistresses and other men's wives. They will smash empires as the Companions smashed Alexander's. They will make and unmake governments as the Praetorians made and unmade Caesars.

As history makes clear again and again, when the military mind dominates, civilization crumbles to dust, because the whole outlook of the soldier is destructive, his *raison d'être* is to destroy and not to create.

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Canada's Voice Heard In Labor Conference

By NORMAN S. DOWD

Mr. Dowd, who is Executive Secretary of the Canadian Congress of Labor, was a delegate at the recent International Labor Conference and was profoundly impressed by its achievements. The Canadian delegation was a strong and influential one, and its views had a good deal to do with the decisions.

Nothing could more clearly indicate the changed position of Labor than the items of the Philadelphia Charter which was adopted at this Conference, and which marks a milestone in the progress of the Common Man.

FEW people have clear ideas regarding labor organizations, and the International Labor Organization is certainly no exception. It may therefore be desirable in introducing an account of the twenty-sixth session of the International Labor Conference, recently concluded at Philadelphia, to explain that the Conference is one agency or activity of the International Labor Organization, the other two being the Governing Body and the International Labor Office. The structure may be readily understood if it is compared with that of the Canadian Government, the International Labor Conference being similar to Parliament, the Governing Body to the Cabinet, and the International Labor Office to the Civil Service.

As is generally known, the International Labor Office has been located in Montreal since August 1940, having been forced to leave its own building in Geneva, and take up quarters generously provided by McGill University. The Governing Body meets from time to time between sessions of the Conference, and ordinarily holds office for three years. It is composed of thirty-two members, of which sixteen represent governments, eight represent employers and eight represent workers.

This tri-partite basis of representation applies also to the Conference, which ordinarily meets at least once a year. Each country which is a member of the International Labor Organization is entitled to send two delegates representing the Government, one representing employers, and one representing workers, in addition to which each delegate is allowed a certain equal number of advisers according to the number of items on the agenda of the Conference.

The meeting at Philadelphia was the first regular Conference since June, 1939. It was one of the most important international gatherings since the outbreak of the war, primarily because of its tri-partite character, all other meetings being representative only of governments. It brought together nearly three hundred and fifty delegates, advisers and secretaries, representing governments, employers and workers from forty-one countries.

Large Delegation

The Canadian government sent a larger delegation to this Conference than to any previous one. The government delegates were Paul Martin, M.P., Parliamentary Assistant to the Prime Minister, and Brooke Claxton, K.C., M.P., Parliamentary Assistant to the Prime Minister. The Hon. Humphrey Mitchell, and Vincent C. McDonald, K.C., Assistant Deputy Minister of Labor, also attended several sittings of the Conference. Among the advisers to the Government delegates who attended the Conference for a part or all of the sittings, were the Hon. James O. McLenaghen, Minister of Labor for Manitoba; the Hon. Charles Daley, Minister of Labor for Ontario; J. O'Connell-Maher, Associate Deputy Minister of Labor for Quebec; Mrs. Cora Casselman, M.P.; Alfred Charpentier, President of the Confederation of Canadian and Catholic Workers.

The employers' delegate was William Charles Coulter, President of Coulter Copper & Brass Company, Limited, Toronto. Among his advisers were Professor J. C. Cameron, of Queen's University, Kingston; Mr. Hugh W. Macdonnell, Legal Secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association; Mr. Ralph Presgrave, Vice-President of J. D. Woods Limited, Toronto, and Mr. Allan C. Ross, of Ross-Meagher Limited, Ottawa.

The workers' delegate was Percy R. Bengough, President of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, and his advisers were William L. Best, C.B.E., Vice-President and Legislative Representative of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, Ottawa; George Burt, Regional Director, United Automobile Workers of America, Windsor; Robert Carlin, M.P.P., International Board Member, International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers, Sudbury; Norman S. Dowd, Executive Secretary of the Canadian Congress of Labor, Ottawa; Ernest Ingles, Vice-President, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, London; and Edouard Larose, General Representative, United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, Montreal.

Philadelphia Charter

The most important document issued by the Conference was the declaration concerning the aims and purposes of the International Labor Organization, which became known as "The Philadelphia Charter." This arose out of the consideration of the future policy, program and status of the I.L.O., and sets forth certain fundamental principles with regard to the basis of the Organization and its functions. It declares that Labor is not a commodity; that freedom of expression and association are essential to sustained progress, and that poverty anywhere constitutes a danger to prosperity everywhere. It asserts the right of all human beings to pursue their material well-being and their spiritual development in conditions of freedom and dignity, economic security, and equal opportunity. The central aim of national and international policy should be to attain conditions in which this would be possible.

Among the objectives stated in the Charter are the achievement of full employment and the raising of standards of living, the employment of workers in the occupations in which they may best use their skill and contribute to the general well-being, and the adoption of policies regarding wages and working conditions which would ensure to workers a just share of the fruits of progress. Reference was also made to the right to bargain collectively, and to labor-management co-operation for the continuous improvement of productive efficiency. Finally, the Conference pledged the full co-operation of the I.L.O. with such international bodies as might be entrusted with a share of responsibility for achieving its objectives, and proclaimed the universal character of the principles embodied in the declaration.

Next to the statement of principles, the report of the committee dealing

"We must beware of trying to build a society in which nobody counts for anything except the politician or official, a society where enterprise gains no reward and thrift no privilege."—
Churchill.

Let's keep the Spur

"Competition," says an old adage, "is the life of trade." Certainly it has been the spur which has speeded the progress of general insurance companies. From tiny beginnings two centuries ago they have built a solid foundation beneath the world's industry, commerce and personal possessions.

But "life" is not enough. There must also be discipline. And general insurance, by its own initiative, has succeeded admirably in preserving the life, the dynamic, of competition without allowing it to become reckless. In Canada over sixty years ago responsible fire insurance companies learned that while in freedom there is vigour, in association there is strength. Therefore, for their own and the public good, they formed associations to increase their own stability and to enlist the public in a continuing campaign to reduce hazards and, so, the cost of insurance.

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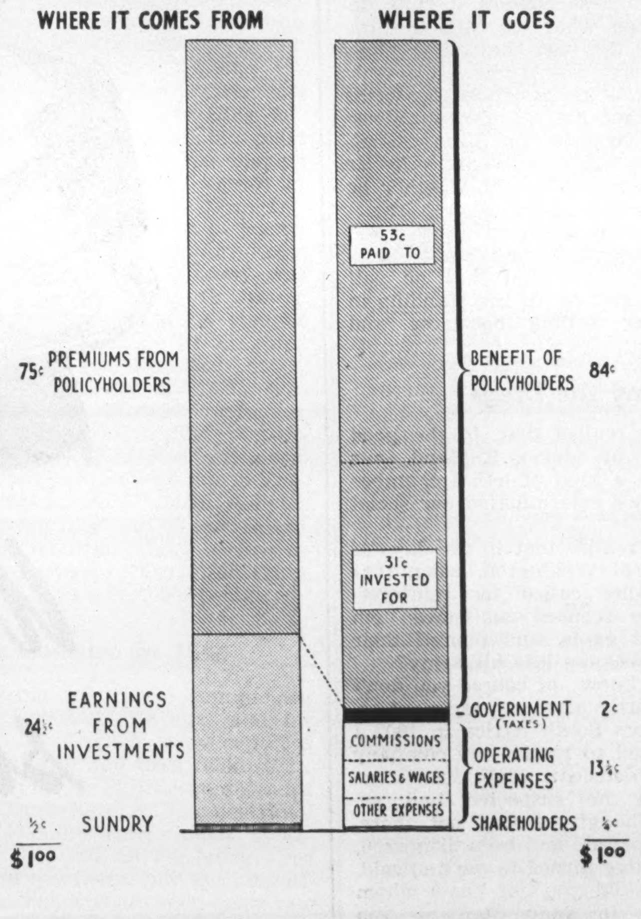

For every 75¢ received from policyholders, 84¢ was either paid to them or held for their benefit.

The figures are based on the latest published report of the Dominion Superintendent of Insurance. They show, on a revenue basis for the year 1942, the results of the operations of the 28 Canadian companies registered with the Dominion Department.

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Life Insurance

A Message from the Life Insurance Companies in Canada

L-444X

with the Organization of Employment in the Transition from War to Peace, was probably the outstanding accomplishment of the Conference. The chairman of the committee was Mr. Paul Martin, M.P., and he was warmly commended for his service in that capacity. The committee urged that information be obtained as far as possible in advance of the end of the war regarding the educational and occupational background of members of the armed forces, as well as of workers who would be dismissed or laid off for any length of time in the dismantling of war industries, and the approximate number and occupational distribution of older workers who would be likely to retire from employment at the end of the war. Information was also necessary regarding the prospects of labor requirements in each country; the use of government plants for peace-time purposes, and the adoption of programs for post-war employment, such as in the building industry. This information should be co-ordinated and analyzed in such a way as to make it available to all those who were dealing with employment policies.

Social Security

The committee on Social Security was of special interest to Canada. As in the case of all the committees dealing with special items on the agenda, the discussion was based upon a text and draft resolutions or recommendations proposed by the International Labor Office, and the report of the committee was adopted by the Conference in the form of a "recommendation" to the member-states. It dealt in great detail with the entire problem of social insurance, from the standpoint of both principles and application. In general, the principle was laid down that income security schemes should restore up to a reasonable level income lost by reason of inability to work, unemployment, or the death of a bread-winner. This should be based on the principle of compulsory social insurance, with provision for needs not covered thereby. Special consideration was to be given to such contingencies as sickness, maternity, invalidity, old age, etc., and self-employed persons should be included. The cost of benefits should be distributed among insured persons, employers and taxpayers; social assistance, including the maintenance of children, invalids, etc., was also considered.

Considerable attention was given to the question of minimum standards of social policy in dependent territories, and a number of principles, as well as definite standards, were adopted in the form of a recommendation to the member-states for action. Among other matters which were embraced in the recommendation were the prohibition of slavery and the control of the opium traffic; the elimination of forced or compulsory labor; the employment of workers through free agencies controlled by governments; the employment of children and young persons; the establishment of minimum standards of living; prohibition of racial and religious discrimination, etc.

Want Controls Off

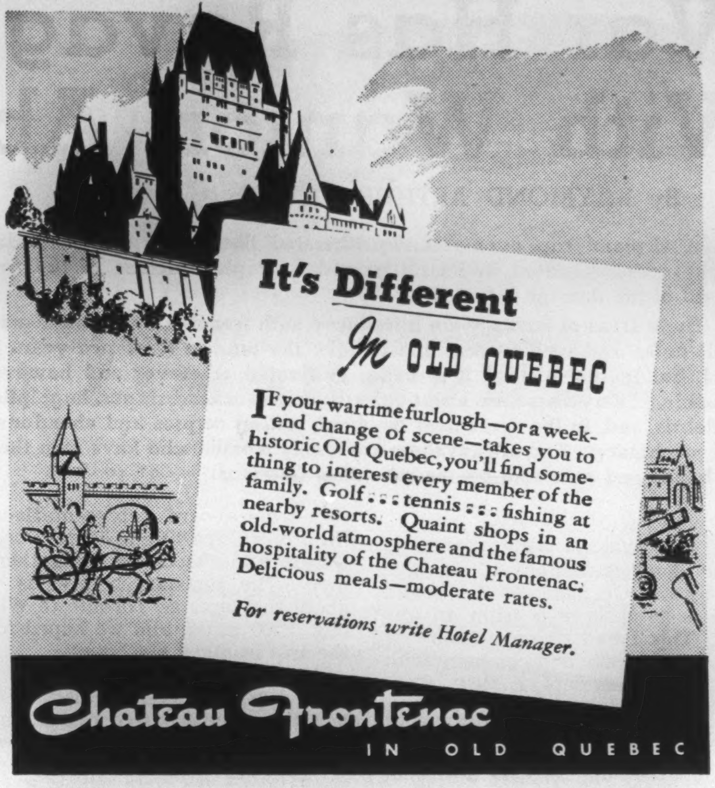
With regard to recommendations to the United Nations for present and post-war social policy, resolutions were passed dealing with both national and international policies, and the Conference urged that governments, as well as employers' and workers' organizations, formulate comprehensive and co-ordinated programs for the reconversion of industry after the war. Effective arrangements should be made for the demobilization and repatriation of members of the armed forces, etc., and controls for the prevention of inflation should be retained so long as shortages exist, but relaxed as rapidly thereafter as might be consistent with the public welfare.

Among the resolutions which came before the Conference was one proposed by Mr. Bengough, Canadian workers' delegate, suggesting that arrangements be made by the governments of federal states whereby draft conventions or recommendations applying to matters within the jurisdiction of the constituent state governments, such as the Canadian provinces, might be referred to such states and adopted by the appropriate authority, also that reports as to the action taken by such constituent state governments might be made to the International Labor Office. Another resolution which aroused considerable discussion was one which proposed the adoption of Spanish and Portuguese as official languages in addition to English and French. This resolution was referred to the Governing Body for consideration as to the possibility of taking action along the lines suggested.

Notable Participants

The international character of the Conference may be best understood if reference is made to the notable personalities who were present, most of them as government representatives. The Hon. Walter Nash, Minister to the United States from New Zealand who is also Deputy Prime Minister and Minister of Finance for that Dominion, was elected President of the Conference, and, as might have been anticipated, proved to be a highly competent chairman. Australia sent its Minister of Supply and Merchant Marine, Mr. John Albert Beasley; one of the British government delegates was Sir Frederick William Leggett, Assistant Secretary of the Department of Labor and National Service; the employers' delegate was Sir John Forbes Watson, and one of the advisers to the workers' delegate was Sir Walter Citrine, General Secretary of the British Trades Union Congress. The United States government delegates were Miss Frances Perkins, Secretary of Labor, and Senator Elbert D. Thomas. The government delegate for India was Sir Samuel Runganadhan, High Commissioner for India in London, and the workers' delegate was Jamnadas Mehta, of the Indian Federation of Labor, and a former Mayor of the city of Bombay. From Mexico as workers' delegate was the famous Vincente Lombardo Toledano, President of the Confederation of Latin-American Workers. Norway was represented by Mr. Carl J. Hambro, President of the *Storting*, and Czechoslovakia by Jan Masaryk, Assistant Prime Minister, and Minister of Foreign Affairs. Special reference should be made to the presence of delegates from South America. That continent was represented more fully than ever before, and the delegates took prominent part in the Conference proceedings.

It is worth noting, in conclusion, that all through the deliberations of the Conference there was persistent emphasis on the idea of national and international planning. While one or two employers' delegates expressed their faith in "free enterprise", and government delegates hesitated to commit themselves with regard to the competitive economic system, it was recognized that the International Labor Organization had advanced beyond the stage of discussing merely the details of wages and working conditions, and minimum standards of protection against exploitation. It had inevitably to face the question as to whether or not the functioning of the present economic system is compatible with the establishment of a social order in which justice and security can be achieved. There was general agreement that full employment was essential, and that it was the duty of every country to take whatever steps were necessary to reach that objective. That in itself is a highly significant declaration.



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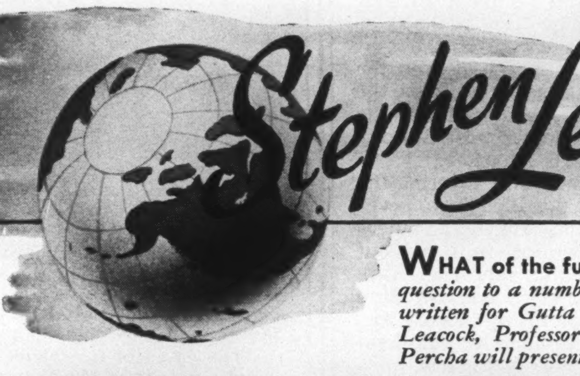

Stephen Leacock wrote:

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"WORLD OF GREAT HAPPINESS IS WITHIN REACH . . . *PROVIDED* . . ."

NOTE: *Stephen Leacock wrote this article in hospital, just a week before his death. It thus became his valedictory manuscript.*

● I believe that a post-war world of great happiness is within the reach of mankind . . . *provided always* that mankind can make the moral effort of such a reach. This would be based on one of the oldest and most beautiful ideals of humanity, peace on earth; good will towards man.

But . . . for an unmeasured period the peace of the world must have as its background an available and overwhelming force held in the hands which have proved their moral right to use it and ready to strike down treachery.

Nor is there any country with a larger prospect in this new happiness and a larger responsibility in its creation than Canada. Our place is indicated by our territory and uncounted assets, by the rigour and the temper of our climate that makes men, and by our population, fitted for such a climate and able to increase indefinitely by kindred immigration and by family increase at home.

It is my belief that in the case of Canada the importance of home development of our assets and increase of population far outweighs the importance of foreign trade. But we can best advance our internal development by supplementing it with suitable and complementary external trade.

Two things are here to be avoided. One is the ideal dream of universal free trade in an open world. To attempt this would only be to let loose all the winds from ancient caverns of discord. The other is the extreme of exclusion, the attempt to sell and never to buy.

Between these, however, wisdom and good will will find a middle path.

For this foreign trade we need an international exchange. I think that if we cannot actually base it on redeemable gold we should at least base it on the prestige of gold holdings and gold production for which Canada is supremely fortunate. With trade should go communication as open and free as possible and especially by air. We must give and take. We must have no exclusions that will in time breed air-made war when land-made war is dead.

All these things will depend for success not on the letter, but the spirit. In the long run there is only that.

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War Has Ravaged Russia With Wanton Abandon

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

In an airplane trip over recently liberated Soviet territory, Saturday Night's correspondent in Russia gained a graphic picture of the true extent of the damage inflicted by war.

Huge areas of territory are inter-laced with trenches and spotted with shell holes and tank tracks. It will take the land at least two years to heal, but in the interval it is being cultivated wherever and however possible. Everywhere are burnt-out villages, wrecked bridges, huge piles of debris, and, in the areas near the front, rotting corpses and abandoned war machinery. And always there are lonely women who have seen their husbands and sons shot by the retreating Germans.

Moscow—by Mail. Delayed.

THE only way to truly appreciate the complete extent of damage done by the Germans to the Soviet Union is to observe it from an airplane. This I had an opportunity of doing recently when in company with other correspondents I flew from Moscow to Odessa, just five days after the enemy had abandoned that city.

We left the huge Moscow airdrome about nine o'clock in the morning in an American-made Douglas C47 plane. There were sixteen correspondents aboard, representatives of the Press Department of the Foreign Office, and the crew—altogether 23 men. The distance before us was about the same as Toronto to Winnipeg, 1,200 miles, and we hoped to do the trip in about six hours.

When all necessary documents had been cleared—travel in Russia is subject to many wartime restrictions—we got on our way. The plane with its heavy load roared more than two-thirds down the field before it rose. But the take off, as the subsequent landings, was smooth. Our pilot was a well known aviator, a Hero of the Soviet Union, and recipient of four other medals, and veteran of 2,500,000 kilometers in the air.

We flew over the city, over the busy streets and squares, over the smoking factories, then sped over the suburbs and headed almost directly southward towards Kharkov.

Below us snow still covered the farmlands, that unrolled in a never ending panorama. Here and there fields were beginning to stand out black in the morning sun. The rivers were still frozen. The scene was quite like the stretch of Trans-Canada Airway between Winnipeg and Edmonton in March—there were few hills, no trees, here and there small hamlets.

Not a Field Untouched

Only a few miles south of Moscow appeared the first signs of war. Although we were many thousands of feet in the air, trenches and fortifications filled with snow were easily discernible. There was scarcely a field without at least one trench or firing point.

We began to fly over ruined villages, over towns and settlements still showing cruel wounds of enemy occupation. Here and there rectangular uneven lines in the snow betrayed where houses and cottages had been burned down.

After an hour the snow began to disappear. More black earth became visible, occasionally mixed with reddish clays along the rivers and brooks in which the country below us abounded.

After two hours the snow was all gone, and as we came nearer Kharkov more and more extensive trench systems and fortifications became evident, sharply outlined from the air.

Kharkov itself was like peering into a child's model town with the roofs removed. Whole sections of the city stood roofless. Here a formerly great factory stood bare and forlorn. There what probably had been a populous apartment block exhibited its cell-like structure to the skies. Everywhere were signs of ruin, but appearing strangely neat, sharp, devoid of debris, which of course could not be seen from so high up. From the plane it was clear that much work would have to be done at Kharkov before it returned to anything like its former self.

We refueled at the Kharkov airdrome which is large enough to accommodate even the biggest planes, and then took off again for Dniepropetrovsk.

Trenches increased in number, crossed, crisscrossed and created intricate and lacy designs. In places the farmers had plowed the surrounding land, but left the trenches unfilled, creating peculiar convolutions. In one place furrows around a series of firing points made a design like the eye of Ra, or the eye on that recent Canadian War Loan poster. In another, the tractors pulling plows around tank traps wove plaid cloth in the fields.

Occasionally a different coloring of soil betrayed filled trenches or shell holes. On one field this different coloring was "done" in circular steps about a hundred yards apart, as if a giant had walked through the terrain. These were traces left by a stick of airplane bombs.

Everywhere, plowed or not, were clearly visible the treadmarks of tanks. We could follow their manoeuvres, could tell where they had stopped, where they had been hit. A captain accompanying us remarked that traces of war in field could be seen for as long as two years after the event even though the holes were filled in and plowed over time and again.

All Roofs Gone

Still we flew on. Green grass appeared. The sun became hot and blinding, illuminating even more the ruins left by the enemy. We flew over Dniepropetrovsk where bloody battles had taken place only a few months earlier. The whole countryside here was one vast conglomeration of trenches, tank traps, firing points, fortifications. So many were they that the broad Dnieper itself, in some ways reminded of the Saskatchewan, seemed to weave in and out of them.

We passed Krivoi Rog, chimneys smoking and iron mines already operating. Like Kharkov and Dniepropetrovsk, Kirvoi Rog had suffered heavily and there was no house of any size that had a roof.

We sped over small and nameless villages, past huge airports each of which had seemingly enough planes to win the war all by itself ("Why, they've got millions of planes!" one correspondent exclaimed as we passed over one of these ports), over small towns. Everywhere were the distinctive decorations given by the Germans to the Ukraine—ruins, burnt Ukrainian khatas (farmers' cottages) burnt stacks of grain, blasted bridges. A feature worth noting was the number of churches

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Directors' Report to the Shareholders

GENTLEMEN:—

The financial position of your Company at 29th April, 1944, and the results from operations for the year ended that date are shown by the accompanying Balance Sheet, Profit and Loss and Surplus Accounts.

Profits for the year, including subsidy from the Commodity Prices Stabilization Corporation Limited, amounted to $396,759.93 after providing for depreciation and reserve for Government taxes and compares with profits last year of $320,208.20.

The effect of the "price ceiling" policy of The Wartime Prices and Trade Board is reflected in the reduced gross earnings of the Company and in the amount payable in Government taxes.

Your Directors wish to express their appreciation of the loyal support and cooperative effort of the officers and employees in conducting the affairs of the Company.

Respectfully submitted on behalf of the Directors.

(Signed) C. R. WHITEHEAD,
President.

Three Rivers, Que., 25th May, 1944.

BALANCE SHEET

As at 29th April, 1944

ASSETS

Current Assets:—		
Cash on Hand and in Bank .... $	222,492.98	
Dominion of Canada Bonds with interest accrued—less reserve (Approximate Market Value $2,119,476.72)....	2,005,954.22	
Accounts and Bills Receivable—less reserves	590,407.49	
Inventories as determined and certified by the Management — Raw Cotton, partly manufactured and manufactured stock, at cost or market value whichever was the lower, less Reserves. Supplies and Chemicals at average cost and not over replacement value	569,329.40	$3,388,184.09
Funds Deposited with Trustee for Bondholders		32,000.00
Property:—		
Real Estate, Buildings, Plant, Machinery, etc. at cost, less amounts written off	10,542,871.18	
Less: Reserve for Depreciation	6,957,526.01	3,585,345.17
Investments:—		
Wholly Owned Subsidiary Companies..	222,160.26	
Bonds and Common Stocks of Canadian Companies with interest accrued .... (Approximate Market Value $40,581.51)	38,194.84	
Sundry Non-Marketable Investments..	2,400.00	262,755.07
Deferred Assets:—		
Unexpired Insurance, Prepaid Taxes, etc.	68,234.76	
Refundable Portion of Excess Profits Tax	65,784.00	134,018.76
		$7,402,303.09

Verified as per our Report of this date.

(Signed) RIDDELL, STEAD, GRAHAM & HUTCHISON,
Chartered Accountants,
Auditors.

LIABILITIES

Current Liabilities:—			
Accounts and Bills Payable .... $		265,745.35	
Operating Expenses and Accrued Wages		61,708.16	
Provision for Government and Municipal Taxes		307,914.60	
Bond Interest Accrued		17,600.00	
4% First Mortgage Bonds due 1st February 1945		175,000.00	$ 827,968.11
First Mortgage Bonds:—			
Authorized	$4,400,000.00		
Issued Series "A"			
4% Serial Bonds dated 1st February 1936—maturing $175,000.00 in each of the fifth to twelfth years	1,400,000.00		
Less: Bonds matured and Bonds maturing 1st February, 1945	875,000.00	525,000.00	
4½% Fifteen Year Bonds dated 1st February 1936		1,000,000.00	1,525,000.00
Reserve for Research, Plant Improvements and Contingencies			1,000,000.00
Capital Stock:—			
Authorized:— 105,000 Shares of No Par Value.			
Issued:— 69,903 Shares fully paid			2,000,000.00
Refundable Portion of Excess Profits Tax			65,784.00
Earned Surplus:—			
General Reserve		500,000.00	
Balance as at 29th April 1944		1,483,550.98	1,983,550.98
			$7,402,303.09

(Signed) C. R. WHITEHEAD, Director.
NORMAN J. DAWES, Director.

Montreal, 25th May, 1944.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

For the Year Ended 29th April, 1944

Net Profit for the year ended 29th April 1944, before providing for the undermentioned items		$1,126,850.61
Revenue from Investments		74,279.84
		1,201,130.45
Depreciation on Property and Plant	$413,257.26	
Bond Interest	78,111.10	
Directors' Fees	6,340.00	
Legal Fees	2,087.13	
Executive Salaries	38,712.40	
Provision for Government Taxes	265,862.63	804,370.52
Net Profits for the Year Transferred to Surplus Account		$ 396,759.93

EARNED SURPLUS ACCOUNT

As at 29th April, 1944

Balance at Credit 1st May 1943	$1,366,403.05
Net Profit for the year ended 20th April, 1944	396,759.93
	1,763,162.98
Deduct:	
Dividends Paid	279,612.00
	$1,483,550.98

Supplies for our Soviet allies are moving freely over the route to Russia, for the Royal Navy appears to have won the Battle of the Arctic as conclusively as that in the Atlantic. Guarded by escort ships, a convoy for Russia is seen here, with steam up, leaving an English port.

whose steeples had been knocked down by artillery fire.

Below Dniepropetrovsk almost every hillside showed fortifications where not long ago men had fought and died in thousands. But from the air it all achieved an element of artistic design, precise and geometric. The trenches, narrow and fine as pencil lines, ran around the hill tops; from them, short and stubby, ending in singular circular firing points were passage ways, the whole resembling gigantic octopi with tentacles extended for the kill.

Ruined Land

Still we flew on, and still the trenches continued. But pretty as they were from the air, it was clear that they had disfigured the land, wasted the land, ruined the land, made plowing more difficult, and we could see that many a collective farm must have had to sacrifice for this year at least a goodly portion of its arable surface.

We flew towards the Bug. Odessa was not far away. Our plane could fly no farther because the condition of the Odessa field was not yet known and correspondents, apparently, are valuable cargo in Russia. No chances were to be taken with us. Willy-nilly we had to change to trucks.

We spent the night at the tiny village of Novaya Odessa. I had seen many ruined cities in my short three months in Russia: Armavir, Tikhoretsk, Stalingrad, Leningrad, now Kharkov. But somehow this wounded village affected me as much as anything else had ever done. The village with its neat, whitewashed khatas, its straw roofs, its precise gardens, seemed so pristine, so harmless that one involuntarily wondered what the enemy could have had against it. And yet he must have had a lot, for the whole centre of the village had been destroyed, houses blown up, burnt down.

I spoke to farm women who were spading their gardens. They said that almost no men had been left in the village. Hundreds had been chased into German slavery, along with almost all young women. And one time 140 village men were shot down because they had hidden in the quarries in an effort to escape from the Germans.

The women spoke soft Ukrainian. One wiped her eyes with the hem of her skirt as she told in her simple farmer's way about this tragic event:

There was one man, old already, and highly respected in the village. "Batko" (father) she called him. "So they found Batko with his arms around his four sons—all killed by German bullets."

"The Germans," another woman scowled, "The Germans are beasts."

Their stories were the same as can be heard anywhere in Russia and the Ukraine but against the quiet background of fallow earth they seemed even more horrible.

Fields Turned Into Roads

We didn't stay long. In the morning we left for Odessa and the journey through the Ukrainian countryside, through small wrecked towns, along what only two weeks earlier had been all but impenetrable roads, was instructive in that it gave new insight into the source-springs of Soviet hatred for the Germans, and into the hardiness of the Soviet soldier who had defeated the Germans.

At first there was a road—poor road its true, but still a road weaving through the fields, and marked by rows of telephone posts. Then, all of a sudden the road itself became a field—widened to a half a mile. Our trucks bucked from side to side, now heading into the wheat fields, now riding into the hillsides, now fording young brooks. This was where the army had gone.

The original road was kneaded into coal black, sticky dough, and the tanks, trucks and self-propelling artillery had left the road and made new passageways in the fields. Then the new passageways had become impenetrable mud, and the next vehicles had driven still farther into the field, until the road had become wider and wider. And even our trucks, as often as not, made a road for themselves.

At first the road was marked by posts on either side. Then by posts in the middle. Then by corpses evil smelling and swollen, and by cows and horses shot by the Germans as they retreated down this quagmire. All wanton; killing men, women, children, villages, even animals just for the sake of killing, just so that nothing should be left to the people of this countryside.

The closer we drove to Odessa, the more marked were signs of precipitate German retreat, the more muddy the roads, the more damaged the towns and villages. Here the Germans had run madly for their lives. Odessa was to have been a refuge, but the very roads of the Ukraine had risen against them and firmly tied their vehicles and supplies, forcing them to run alone before the onrushing Red Army.

The Red Army too, had had to contend with these same roads. But filled with the spirit of victory, pursuing the broken enemy, its men had pushed trucks and guns through mud when motors failed; then when this could no longer be done, had followed the enemy carrying their supplies on their backs. And in their intrepid advance they made use of German guns and German supplies left in the mud.

Soon the mud road ended. A relatively well paved highway began. Odessa was beyond the hill, past the Liman, the bitter lake. The trip was over.

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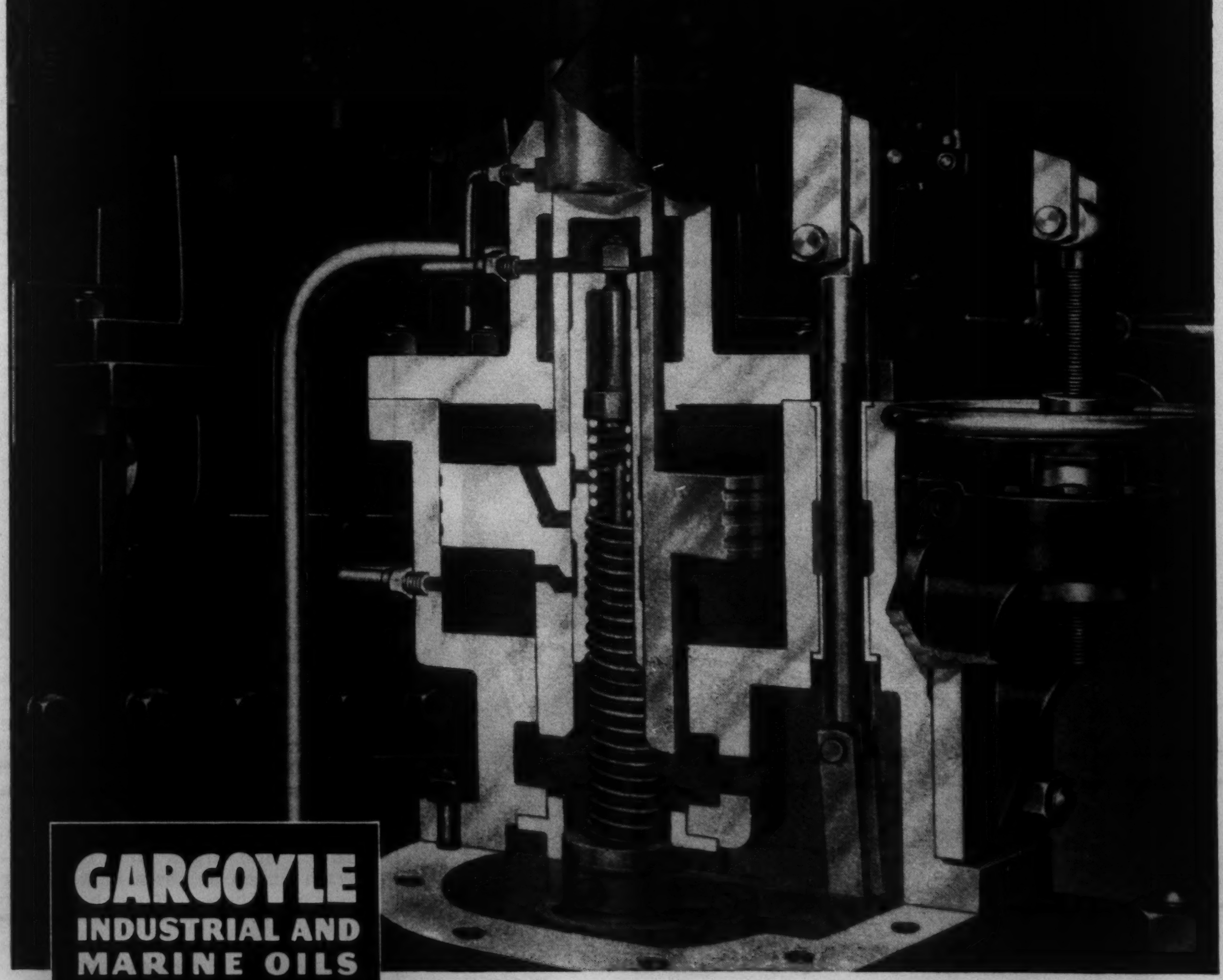

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War Has Sent Europe Searching for God

By GEORGE TABORI

In all countries of Europe there has been an increase in religious fervor. Even in Germany one of the most popular books for home reading is said to be Thomas A'Kempis "Imitation of Christ", and in the other European countries church leaders are among the strongest opponents of the Nazis.

The writer is a European newspaperman, formerly on the staff of the Budapest Magya Nemzet, Europe's biggest anti-German daily. He recently arrived in England.

STRANGE signs of a vast religious renaissance, of a reawakening of conscience, a seeking for spiritual consolation that formerly was scorned, can be found by the traveller through Europe these days. After two decades of struggle against rationalism, the world seems to have discovered that "God is news"—as a Padre of the Eighth Army put it to me a few months ago.

Against the background of the greatest material destruction in history, materialism—the leading intellectual cult of the last two centuries, is visibly disintegrating throughout tortured Europe. Like Shaw's Little Black Girl, men are in search of God. In every country I have visited since 1939 I have found new and often vehement religious emotions, though widely varying in motive, nature and purpose.

I spent some of the early months of the war in Germany and Austria. It was before the spectacular victories in the West, and there were some doubts about the efficiency of that perverted symbol of German religious intensity, Adolf Hitler. Churches in Berlin and Vienna were crowded. Pastors Niemoller and Jacoby were the heroes of millions of Protestant households, while young Catholics began their hesitant conspiracy, never yet fully told, which exploded in failure with the death of Colonel Molders, the Luftwaffe ace.

Since the first military setbacks, there has been plenty of evidence that the established German Churches, led by men like Cardinal Faulhaber of Munich, or Count von Galen, Bishop of Muenster, are trying to express the growing resentment of their flocks—a resentment which may yet be mis-used by such "Christian gentlemen" as von Papen for their own highly un-Christian purposes. As far back as 1941, Germans visiting the Balkans told me that among the most popular books for home reading was Thomas A'Kempis' "Imitation of Christ."

Hungarian Church Anti-Nazi

Hungary is Europe's most effectively oppressed agricultural proletariat. Her three million beggars have for some time been trying to escape from material misery into countless weird heretical sects. The Church, Catholic, reactionary, and the biggest single land-owner, stood aloof from the landless peasantry, more or less tolerant of these sects which are not unlike some of the macabre religious groups of Southern negroes. Gathering in a peasant's hut, and led by the Hungarian equivalent of a "hollerin' preacher," they read the Bible, sing psalms, and work themselves into a religious frenzy which leaves their spirits relieved for some time. I saw many of them in the "Red Belt" of the Magya Steppes, their serious intensity in sharp contrast to their hideous social existence.

War forced the authorities to intervene and a large-scale persecution of all sects began, mainly because they interpret the pacifict and social message of the Bible too literally.

Budapest newspapers print frequent news of the arrests of such people, especially Jehovah's Witnesses, who have a great following in Hungary. Realizing that unless it responded to the trend of popular feeling, it would completely lose its waning influence, the Church has altered its stance, and Cardinal Seredi and many senior prelates have repeatedly emerged with a pronouncedly anti-Nazi and pro-democratic programme.

In the spring of 1940 I saw thousands of tiny candles flickering in the sultry breeze before Sofia's Alexander Nevsky Cathedral, when the largest crowd in 20 years turned out to celebrate the Bulgarian Easter. Though the Bulgars are distinctly more interested in material conditions than metaphysics, the popularity of the Pravoslav Church has considerably increased, especially since the Russo-German war.

It was instrumental in preventing Boris from sending troops to the East Front, and Stefan, head of the Bulgarian Church, has proved a fearless antagonist of the Nazis, whom he calls "Huns" so persistently that Moscow Radio has depicted him as Number One Anti-Nazi Bulgarian.

Priests with Tito

While Tito's army is supported by a large number of Catholic, Croat and Orthodox-Serb priests, in Greece—where religion always tended to be mystical and emotional, the war has brought a new wave of sentiment. Throughout the Albanian campaign, the country was flooded with tales of "miracles" and Divine interventions. One told how a wounded soldier in hospital saw a vision of the Virgin. She urged him to buy a certain bunch of roses in a flowershop in Athens. Though gravely wounded, the soldier forced his way out of hospital, went to the shop and tried to buy the roses. When the shopkeeper refused to sell that bunch, the soldier called a policeman, and the flowers were found to hide a radio set with which the man communicated with the Germans.

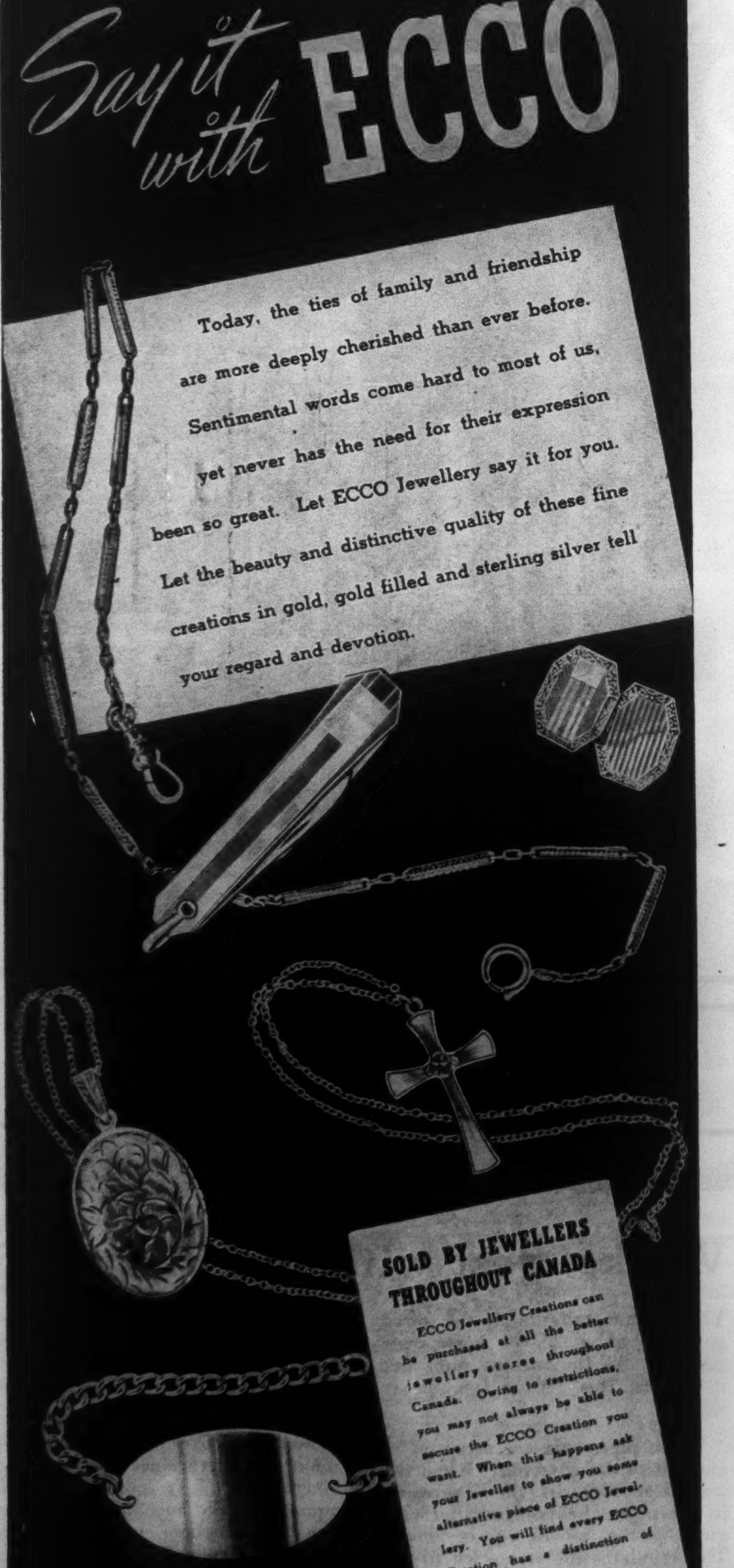
The significant point is that this story was widely believed.

A faint return towards the Islamic religion has been perceptible in Turkey ever since Attaturk's death. Ismet Inonu, the present President, has always shown an interest in religion which was the cause of some friction between him and the redoubtable Kemal.

On the whole, Islam has become more intense throughout the Middle East, though its driving power is not the need for religious experience, but Realpolitik. Since the Duce drew the Sword of Islam and Radio Bari began spreading mischief through Arabia, the shadow of the Jihad—"Holy War"—has hung over the Near East. Arab nationalism has always lent a sympathetic ear to Axis propaganda but both the Grand Mufti and Raschid Ali failed to line up the Arabs against Britain with the slogan of religious nationalism.

Yet Arab "unity" today depends more than ever on the Islamic religion and present activities for an Arab Federation are over-shadowed in fact by efforts to revive the Caliphate as a supra-national religious leadership.

Russia's restoration of religious freedom, often misrepresented as tactics to foster Pan-Slavism, is in harmony with the religious zeal of the Bolsheviks whose disciplined fanaticism has been aptly compared to that of the early Jesuits. Besides which Stalin clearly recognized the need to satisfy a widely-felt urge.



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THE LONDON LETTER

Bombing Promises to Clear Up London's Church Problem

By P. O'D.

THE problem of what to do about the bombed churches of Britain seems to be nearing a solution—the sort of solution that should appeal to practical people, whatever sentimentalists here and there may think of it. Where needed the churches are to be repaired or rebuilt; and, if not needed on their old site, they are to be rebuilt somewhere else.

As to the rebuilding, it is not intended in most cases that the new church should be an exact copy of the old. Instead, what is called a "plain substitute" is to be erected. That phrase may sound a little ominous, calling up visions of bare brick walls and slate roofs in the place of lovely old structures hallowed by history and their own venerable beauty. But all it really means is cutting out unnecessary ornamentation and making some allowance for undue size.

This still leaves out the question of what is to be done in the case of churches possessing special importance either architecturally or historically. In exceptional cases, they are to be reconstructed exactly as they were, or as nearly as possible. It is a little difficult to see how historical associations can be expected to cling to an entirely new building, which will, after all, be nothing more than a copy of the old one. But probably to the tourist of a hundred years or so from now, it won't make much difference.

The City of London has a particular interest in this part of the problem, because of the numerous Wren churches that dot it—most of their sites now marked by gaunt and blackened walls and heaps of rubble. No one can say that they served any very useful purpose as churches. Their congregations had long since departed. The City has a population of a million or so during the week, but hardly any population at all on Sunday. Two or three churches would easily meet its religious requirements, instead of the dozens it possessed.

What seems likely, as a result of recent decisions of the Church Assembly, is that the City of London will be divided into two or three parishes, and that two or three of the finest of the Wren churches—they are not all so beautiful as Wren enthusiasts are apt to make out—will be rebuilt for the purpose. The others will be cleared away and the sites sold, thus making a very handsome addition to Church funds, for many of the sites are immensely valuable.

This large and complicated problem — there are more than 14,000 bombed churches in the country—has been settled on sound and practical lines. The credit for this goes largely to the Bishop of London, Dr. Fisher, and the War Damage Commission, who have worked out the plan together.

Equally important — it may be, even more important—has been the new and elaborate Diocesan Reorganization Measure of the Church of England, by which parish boundaries and church sites in bombed areas have been drastically rearranged. As most of these parish boundaries had never been changed since they were first established centuries ago, in spite of all the movement of population, not even the most fanatical preserver of ancient landmarks can accuse the Church authorities of undue haste in the matter.

Repertory Revival

An interesting and encouraging announcement in the theatrical world is that London is to have two first-class companies engaged in the presentation of classical and modern plays—the Old Vic Company at the New Theatre and John Gielgud's permanent company at the Haymarket. This should be a very valuable offset to the frivolities and banalities of war-time theatrical production.

Those two good actors Laurence Olivier and Ralph Richardson have been released from their duties with the Fleet Air Arm for the purpose, and with them will be associated many other well-known players, including Dame Sybil Thorndike. Shakespeare, Webster, Marlowe, Ibsen, and Chekov are among the dramatists on their very ambitious list for the Old Vic.

John Gielgud is to form a permanent repertory company at the Haymarket, largely based on the present cast of Congreve's "Love for Love", which is successfully running there. Later on this play will run alternately with "Hamlet", the cast for which will include Gielgud himself, Peggy Ashcroft (that delightful actress), Leslie Banks, Miles Malleson, and Leon Quartermaine.

All this is very good news indeed for the people who take their theatre seriously. And further good news is that the C.E.M.A. — the Council for the Encouragement of Music and the Arts—is taking an interest in the scheme. This should mean that there will be no lack of money. A welcome assurance, though John Gielgud has always shown himself to be a shrewd as well as ambitious producer.

Library Comes Through

Bookish people the world over will surely learn with relief that, though the London Library was damaged in a recent air-raid and some 16,000 of its volumes blown to bits or so badly affected by fire or water as to be unusable, the great bulk of its contents, amounting to more than 500,000 volumes, has been preserved practically unharmed. Besides, none of its real treasures has been lost. The most precious of them were "evacuated" at the beginning of the war. The Committee very wisely was taking no chances.

The London Library, which owed its foundation to the efforts of Thomas Carlyle, is chiefly a library for the special student, the professional writer, the research worker, the sort of reader whose reading is a matter of business. You have to be elected a member before you can take books away. But, once elected, every facility is extended to you. You can take books away a dozen at a time, and keep them pretty nearly as long as you like—or as long as you can persuade the librarian that you really need them.

Even so, a good many of its members have been exceeding their large privileges, taking away more books than they should and keeping them longer. Literary men are apt to be like that. It used to be a source of worry to the librarian. Now, for probably the first time in the history of the Library, he is grateful. The sinners have saved the lives of many volumes which, had the borrowers been more virtuous, would now be blackened fragments. But I doubt whether that will be accepted as an excuse the next time they do it. Librarians have to be hard-hearted.

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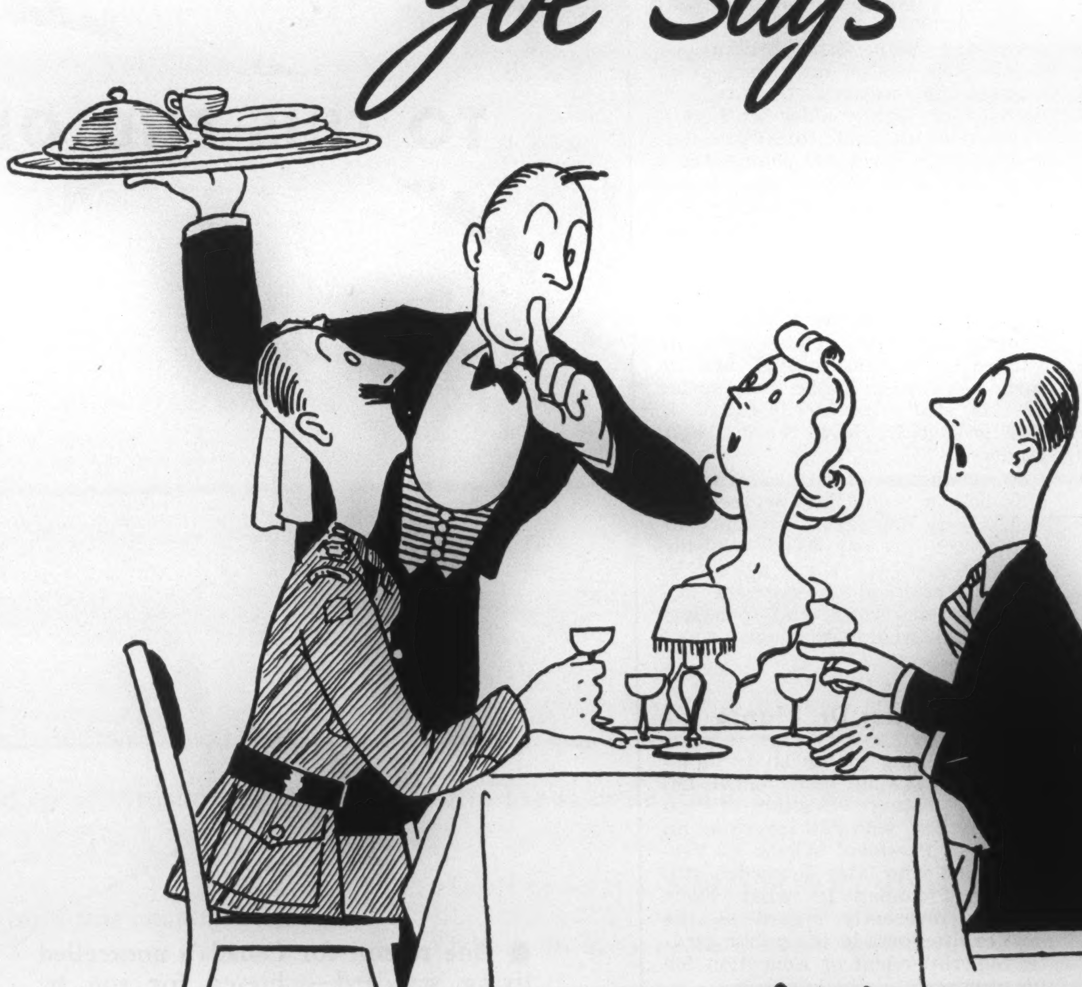
Joe Says



IF YOU KNOW IT,
DON'T SAY IT.

Careless talk may lose the lives of hundreds of our men. Important information is just like the patchwork quilts Aunt Mary used to make—a patch here and a patch there and, before you know, it is complete.

A word from you and a word from someone else, pieced together, gives an enemy agent just what he wants to know about the movement of our troops.

Remember loose lips lose ships and a lot of lives go down with them.

LET'S ALL DO MORE
TO WIN THE WAR

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University's New Head is a Man of Parts

By ANDREW O. HEBB

No ivory tower scholar is the New President of the University of British Columbia. His colorful and varied career has given him contacts with men in many walks of life—coal miners in his native county of Picton, N.S., prairie farmers (he went west on a harvesters' special when he was only fifteen), and soldiers overseas in the last war, where he won the M.M. and Bar and incidentally played on the Canadian Army rugby team in England.

Besides being a good mixer and a good listener, Dr. MacKenzie has "mixed" constructively in international affairs. By way of international law, he became legal advisor to the I.L.O. at Geneva nearly twenty years ago, and since then has been steadily and rapidly rising in usefulness and public esteem.

This article is by an old friend, the editor and publisher of the Newmarket Era and Express, Newmarket, Ont.

LITTLE things make big men. At the beginning of the University of New Brunswick rugby season last fall a columnist in the student publication noted freshman surprise that "our president, Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie, M.M. and Bar, B.A., LL.B., LL.D., K.C.," should attend a football practice.

The student columnist was not startled, however: "Busy and all as Dr. MacKenzie is, he never forgets his students. The president in his own inimitable manner keeps in constant touch with students and their activities."

When Dr. MacKenzie assumes the presidency of the University of British Columbia at the end of June, he will have 2,650 instead of 400 students to keep in touch with, and it is probable that he still will be attending football practices. It may also be guessed that, although he will have 250 instead of 40 teaching colleagues, Dr. MacKenzie still will try to do—as at U.N.B.—a little classroom teaching.

It may be suspected, even more shrewdly, that his visits to football field and classroom are made for the fun of mixing with his fellow students, for Dr. MacKenzie enjoys people, and that keeping "in constant touch" is a happy by-product.

Whether prowling around the campus, or teaching a class, Dr. MacKenzie seems more anxious to hear than to be heard. To him the university is a community of scholars. Its student members are to be encouraged to make their contribution to the stock-in-trade of ideas and ideals. Its teaching members are to be encouraged in scholarship and leadership by as much freedom as possible from "extra-curricular" worries.

Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie

U.B.C.'s new president has been 50 years "a-growing". Like the University of Toronto's late Sir Robert Falconer, Norman Archibald MacRae MacKenzie is a Pictonian. This Nova Scotian was born at Pugwash, in Cumberland county, but both through his mother, Elizabeth J. C. MacRae, and his father, Rev. James Arthur MacKenzie, he was a fourth-generation Pictonian, and they hastened to take him back, when an infant of only one year, to his "ain countree".

There at Thorburn, beside a coal mine, they nurtered him, in the Pictou county tradition, on oatmeal, good books and the Bible. Today he numbers among his friends men in all walks of life, including workers in the Vale Colliery, with whom he attended Thorburn public school and Pictou County Academy in the county town of Pictou.

Farmer for 5 Years

Norman MacKenzie was through school in 1909 at 15 years of age, and, travelling with Cape Breton coal miners, he was off on a harvest excursion to western Canada. He joined two slightly older brothers in Saskatchewan and for five years helped them farm 640 prairie acres.

In the fall of 1914 he was playing rugby for Dalhousie University first team, but he enlisted in December and played on Canadian army English rugby teams overseas. He reached France in October, 1915, was engaged at Ploegstreet, Ypres, the Somme and other places, was invalided to England in 1917, and returned to France in the early spring of 1918, still a private, in Col. J. L. Ralston's 85th Nova Scotia Highlanders.

At Dalhousie Larry MacKenzie took both arts and law degrees. In law school his fellow students included the present navy minister, Hon. Angus L. MacDonald, Mr. Justice Keiller MacKay of the Ontario supreme court and President Sidney Smith of the University of Manitoba.

Studied Under Dr. Munro

His beginning in the study of international law he made under Dr. Henry F. Munro, another Pictou Academy boy, who had served as an adviser to President Wilson at Versailles and who later succeeded still another Pictonian in what Nova Scotians reverently regard as the most exalted post in the public service, Superintendent of Education for the province.

With his law degree in his pocket in the spring of 1923, Larry MacKenzie could now have claimed admission to the Nova Scotia bar and have settled down to the untangling of fence-line disputes—a fascinating occupation in that province of "metes and bounds". Deeply affected by his war experiences, however, and stirred by his Pictou county beginnings, he had become interested in the more important boundary-lines which separate nations. He enrolled at Harvard, took his master's degree in international law, went on to Cambridge with a Carnegie fellowship in international law, became a student at Gray's Inn, London, and enjoyed the prescribed dinners and port.

In 1925 he was appointed legal adviser to the International Labor Office, Geneva, and became irretrievably interested in international affairs. Two years later, with an intimate knowledge of the possibilities and pitfalls of world government, this young Canadian came to the University of Toronto as associate professor of law.

In Toronto Professor MacKenzie taught international law, international diplomatic law and Canadian constitutional law, and married Margaret Thomas, a graduate of Toronto and Smith, a Toronto girl with a practical interest in public affairs. Mrs. MacKenzie served for three years on the Toronto Board of Education and looked after their three children, Susan, Patrick and Sheila, now fourteen, eleven and six.

During those crowded Toronto years Professor MacKenzie served as chairman of the Toronto branch of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, honorary secretary and president of the Toronto Canadian Club, president of the Toronto branch of the League of Nations Society, chairman of the Hart House debates committee, and attended as a Canadian delegate conferences of the Institute of Pacific Relations at Shanghai, Banff, Yosemite and Virginia Beach, and the British Commonwealth Relations conference in Australia in 1938. He served also as chairman of a number of labor conciliation boards.

The inevitable call to greater responsibilities came in 1940 from the University of New Brunswick. Little Fredericton kept him busier than had Toronto. The second world war was increasing its tempo and there was even less time for golf, skiing, curling and fishing, or detective stories, music and the theatre.

Under President MacKenzie's chairmanship Fredericton was the first city in Canada to reach its Fourth Victory Loan objective. Other duties included serving as chairman of the Canadian committee of the "Save the Children Fund," chairman of the Fredericton branch of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, chairman of the Canadian Legion Educational Services committee for M.D. No. 7, chairman of the province of New Brunswick committee on post-war reconstruction.

Chairman of W.I.B.

Since the beginning of 1943 he has served (without remuneration) as chairman of the Wartime Information Board, necessitating fortnightly visits to Ottawa. The board has been singularly free from criticism during his unobtrusive chairmanship. Whether his removal to the west coast will mean his resignation is a matter of speculation.

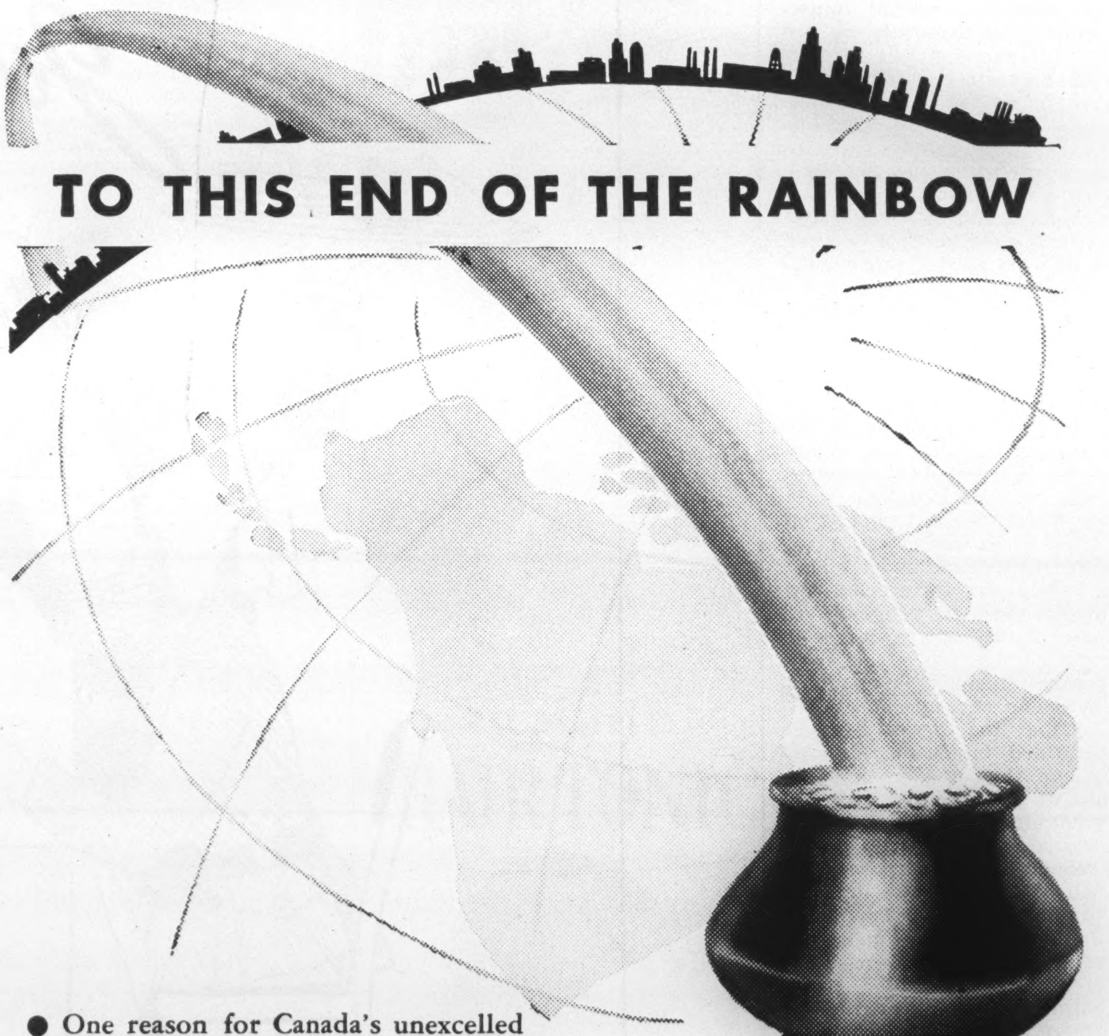
Fredericton has brought honors as well as responsibilities. Both U.N.B. and Mount Allison have bestowed honorary doctorates. The province of Nova Scotia has made him a King's Counsel—he had been called to the Nova Scotia bar in 1926.

Having lived in four provinces, and having taught for three summers in a fifth (Alberta), Dr. MacKenzie now goes to the province probably most conscious of Canada's future international problems. He takes with him a rich experience and a mature judgment. He prays and works for the best but doesn't expect too much of a world that is accustomed to moving slowly.

British Columbians will find themselves "going along with" this young leader whom they have called into their service. Canada, he believes, must, as a member of the British Commonwealth and as a North American nation, strive to secure and preserve good relations between the British Commonwealth and the U.S.A.

Canada must also, as a member of the world community of nations, work for universal (but not unilateral) disarmament—the economy appeals to this New Scotsman,—and for a general organization of nations which will pick up the ball which the League of Nations (not without its accomplishments) fumbled.

MOVING THE POT OF GOLD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Today Canada stands *third* in exports.

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Since before Confederation it has been the privilege of this Bank to serve Canada's exporters. We have looked after their foreign exchange transactions, made them loans, discounted their trade paper and in many other ways have helped them with their financial problems. In this way, helping Canadian men and women to realize on their opportunities, The Bank of Toronto has assisted in the preservation of the freedom we all cherish, the freedom to do things better and to benefit thereby.

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Incorporated 1855
B. S. VANSTONE, General Manager

6-44
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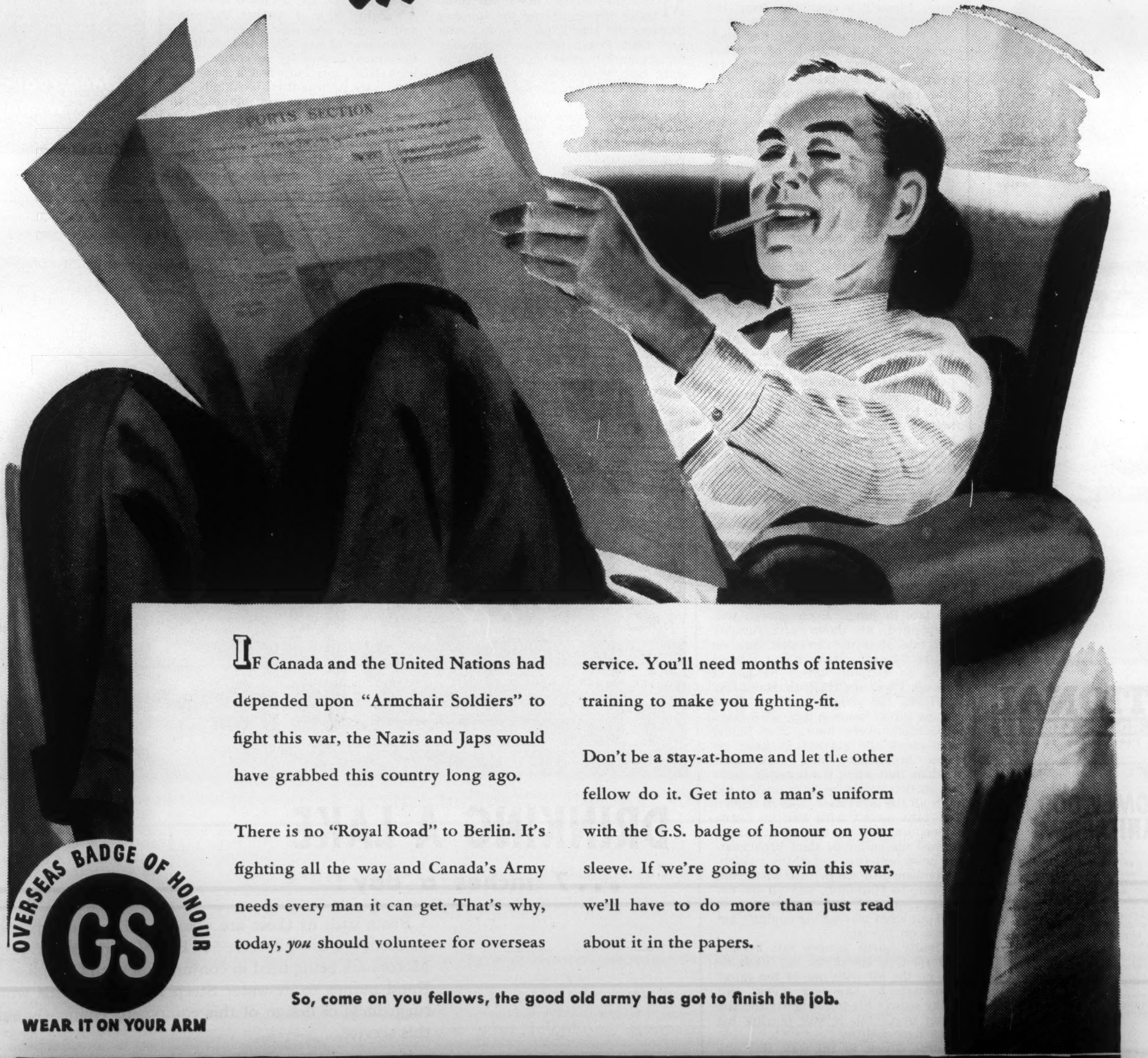
You won't get to Berlin in an Armchair!



If Canada and the United Nations had depended upon "Armchair Soldiers" to fight this war, the Nazis and Japs would have grabbed this country long ago.

There is no "Royal Road" to Berlin. It's fighting all the way and Canada's Army needs every man it can get. That's why, today, *you* should volunteer for overseas service. You'll need months of intensive training to make you fighting-fit.

Don't be a stay-at-home and let the other fellow do it. Get into a man's uniform with the G.S. badge of honour on your sleeve. If we're going to win this war, we'll have to do more than just read about it in the papers.

So, come on you fellows, the good old army has got to finish the job.

OVERSEAS BADGE OF HONOUR
GS
WEAR IT ON YOUR ARM

VOLUNTEER TO-DAY

JOIN THE CANADIAN ARMY FOR OVERSEAS SERVICE

FLEAS IN MY EYEBROWS!

They stop at nothing! They'll ruin a dog's coat, nerves and general condition, if you give them a chance. I don't!

I slaughter fleas with the ONE-TWO system. *ONE*—regular weekly dusting with Sergeant's SKIP-FLEA Powder. It gets fleas and eggs, and kills new arrivals. And *TWO*—a bath with flea-killing SKIP-FLEA Soap—it cleans and soothes old itches, too.

Let SKIP-FLEA *keep* your dog free of fleas. The Sergeant's Dog Book tells about real flea control. Get it *free* at drug or pet stores—or with this coupon.

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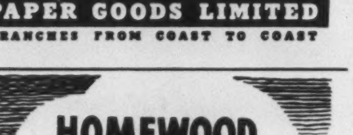

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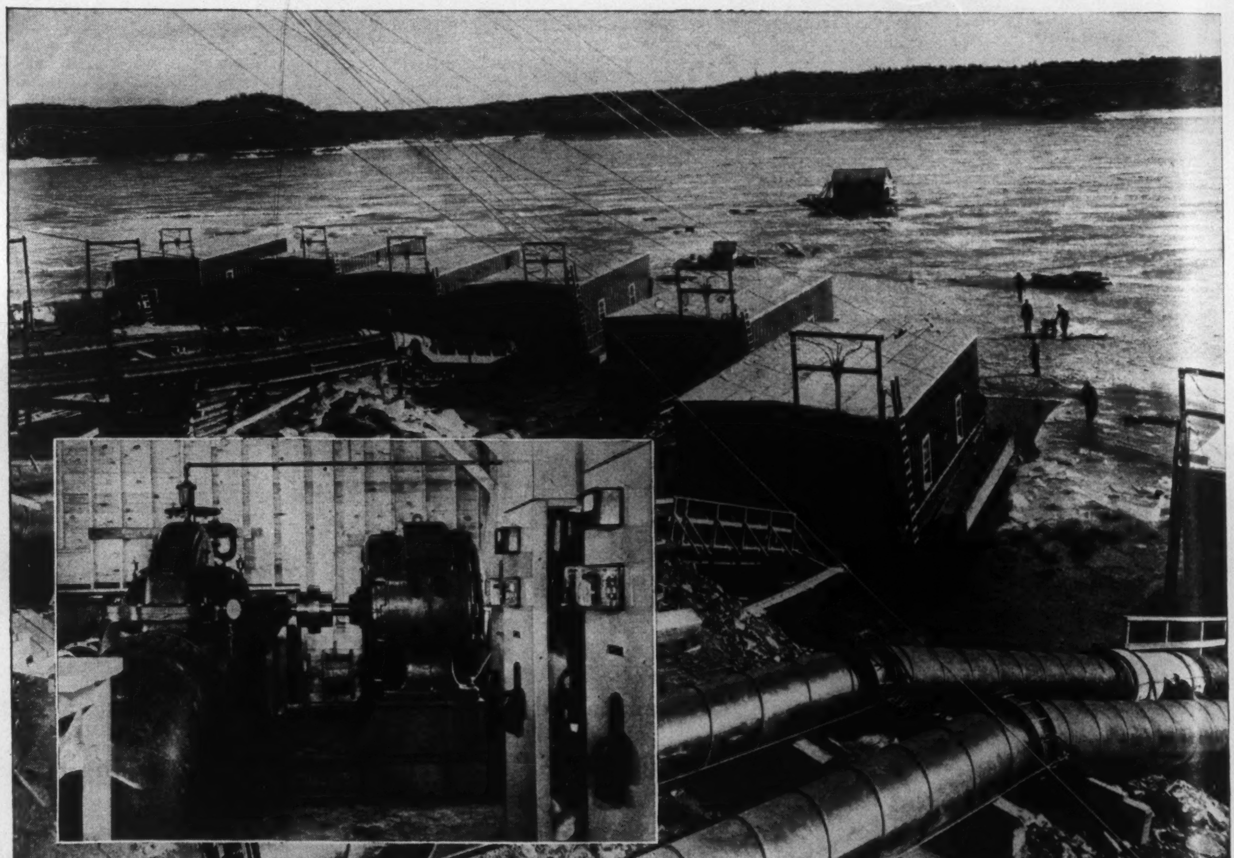

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DRINKING A LAKE

...7 inches a day!

Feats such as these are possible when modern engineering methods are used. Twelve 500 HP Westinghouse Squirrel Cage Motors are being used in conjunction with Canadian Ingersoll Rand pumps to de-water Steep Rock Lake this winter. The ruggedness of design of this equipment eminently suits it for this service.

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738

PRAIRIE LETTER

150,000 Acre Co-Operative Farm Being Planned in Saskatchewan

By P. W. DEMPSON

THE co-operative movement has been making great advances throughout the prairie provinces in recent years, with the progress most noticeable in Saskatchewan where at present there are approximately 1,000 organizations in operation. This number is incorporated under four provincial acts, one federal act and under special provincial legislation.

In the fiscal year 1942-43, there were 802 co-operatives in Saskatchewan; and the business done by them amounted to $105,352,785. The total assets were $86,661,445; the membership 250,846, and places of business, 2,213.

Corresponding figures for 1943-44, in the process of being compiled, are substantially higher, indicating that the co-operative movement is still forging ahead, according to B. N. Arnason, Regina, commissioner of the Co-operation and Markets Branch, Department of Agriculture.

The 1,000 organizations now operating in Saskatchewan include grain, livestock and poultry co-operatives, wholesale and manufacturing plants, stores, filling stations, community halls and credit unions.

A giant co-operative farm, at present being organized, is also included in that figure.

An application for incorporation of the farm, which will be the biggest in Canada—perhaps in the world—has been received by Mr. Arnason, who is also the registrar of co-operative associations. The application was signed by farmers of the Milden and Fertile Valley rural municipalities, about 85 miles southwest of Saskatoon.

In area, the farm, first such co-operative project in Western Canada, will cover 150,000 acres or about 235 square miles of arable and pasture land. It will be bigger than anything of its kind in Canada but it is not known how it will compare in size with some of the collectivized farms of Russia.

A similar co-op farm project has been proposed at Two Rivers, British Columbia.

Provided the application is granted, the farm will be incorporated under the Saskatchewan Co-operative Associations Act. Amendments to that act were adopted by the Saskatchewan legislature at its last session, making the incorporation of a co-operative farm possible in the province.

"The farm will be a 100 per cent co-operative venture with all farmers in the area joining in the scheme," said Mr. Arnason. "There has been considerable interest among them in this type of activity, but to date no co-op farm has been developed except for specific purposes such as the purchase and operation of machinery or sheep farming."

Complete details of organization and operation have not yet been worked out.

The farmers of the Milden and Fertile Valley municipalities have set up a committee to locate a suitable site for the headquarters of the co-op farm where an abundant supply of water is available. The farm will be administered along the lines of the farm security administration of the United States.

Co-operative enterprise in Saskatchewan is under government supervision. A careful check on the activities of all co-operatives is kept by the Co-operation and Markets Branch.

Historic Documents

Gathering and organizing of the official documents of the Northwest Territories and the compiling of calendars, or lists of the documents, has been completed by Dr. A. S. Morton, M.A., F.R.S.C., provincial archivist.

The documents and calendars have been placed in the care of the Saskatchewan committee of public records.

The seven large volumes prepared by Dr. Morton contain a summary of the proceedings of the territorial councils, elaborate indices of the individual sessions of the legislative assembly of the Northwest Territories and lists of the sessional papers. They will be kept for reference in the provincial legislative library.

Dr. Morton began the huge task of writing the volumes in 1939, but many years of research preceded the actual writing. The seven volumes cover the period up to 1905. He is now engaged in documenting official papers for Saskatchewan for the period 1905 to 1914.

Included in the official documents are the minutes of the various bodies which, under different names, played the part of the N.W.T. executive committee. No less valuable are the calendars of the correspondence between the N.W.T. government and the secretaries of state and the ministers of justice of that period.

New Art Centre

Many people not familiar with Saskatchewan look upon it solely as a place where farming and its adjuncts occupy the attention of most of its citizens. Outsiders have long felt that residents of this province have little time for cultural activities and, furthermore, that they are not inclined that way. But there *is* cultural life in Saskatchewan!

Steps to establish a combined art centre and civic auditorium in Regina after the war have already been taken; and at Saskatoon an art centre was formally opened in May. Many of the smaller cities and larger towns also boast civic galleries where valuable paintings and other works of art are on display.

Saskatoon is now in a position to add to its art collection, most of which was formerly kept at the University of Saskatchewan. In past years many exhibits could not be brought to Saskatoon, simply because there was no proper place for them.

Considerable interest has been shown by rural communities, as well as by the city itself, in the new art centre. Since its opening, visitors have registered all the way from Albuquerque to Hudson Bay and from Niagara Falls to Victoria.

Directors of the centre have in mind the idea of making it the nucleus of a civic centre where, after the war, all arts can be given a prominent place.

Affiliated with the art centre are the Saskatoon Art Association, Saskatoon Camera Club, and the Saskatoon Archaeological Society. The exhibits at the centre will include those of national importance in the special fields of interest of these societies, as well as exhibits sponsored by the Arts and Crafts Society.

Unspectacular, devoid of glamour . . . yet, as vital to Canada's war effort as a tank . . . a ship . . . a gun . . . a bomber headed for Berlin —that is the long distance telephone! Since the start of the war, long distance calls over Trans-Canada circuits have increased 460%!

There is a war-born shortage of telephones and of the materials needed to make new ones. It will be difficult—perhaps impossible—for your telephone company to replace damaged or worn-out instruments. So please take good care of your telephone. Don't slam it down on the hook . . . don't let it fall on the floor . . . handle it as gently as if it were your own personal property.

THE TRANS-CANADA TELEPHONE SYSTEM

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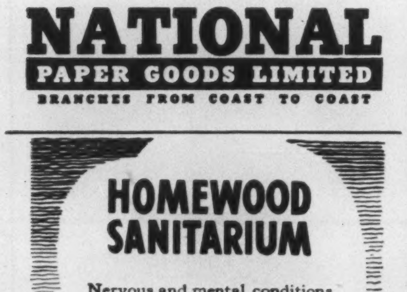

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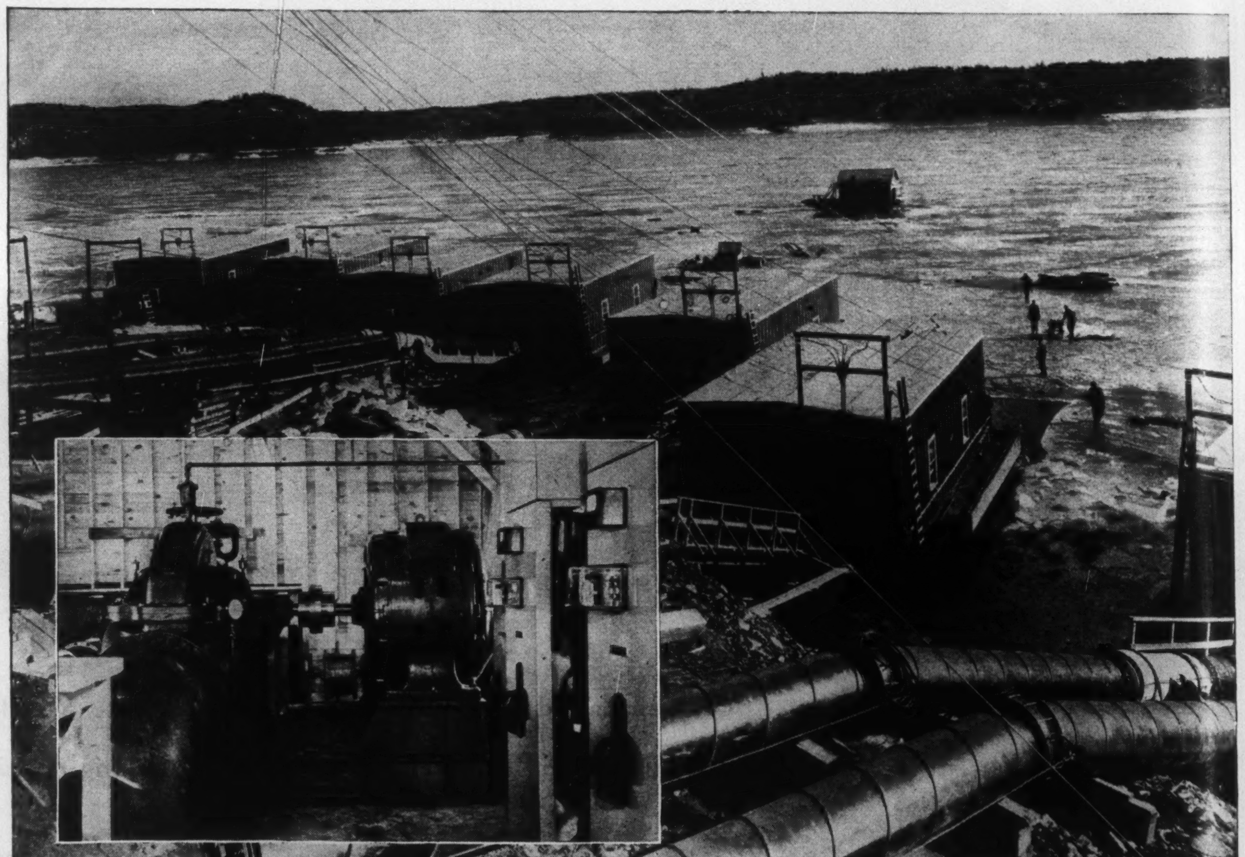

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Feats such as these are possible when modern engineering methods are used. Twelve 500 HP Westinghouse Squirrel Cage Motors are being used in conjunction with Canadian Ingersoll Rand pumps to de-water Steep Rock Lake this winter. The ruggedness of design of this equipment eminently suits it for this service.

For your next job — large or small, standard or unusual — specify Westinghouse Motors and Control.

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PRAIRIE LETTER

150,000 Acre Co-Operative Farm Being Planned in Saskatchewan

By P. W. DEMPSON

THE co-operative movement has been making great advances throughout the prairie provinces in recent years, with the progress most noticeable in Saskatchewan where at present there are approximately 1,000 organizations in operation. This number is incorporated under four provincial acts, one federal act and under special provincial legislation.

In the fiscal year 1942-43, there were 802 co-operatives in Saskatchewan; and the business done by them amounted to $105,352,785. The total assets were $86,661,445; the membership 250,846, and places of business, 2,213.

Corresponding figures for 1943-44, in the process of being compiled, are substantially higher, indicating that the co-operative movement is still forging ahead, according to B. N. Arnason, Regina, commissioner of the Co-operation and Markets Branch, Department of Agriculture.

The 1,000 organizations now operating in Saskatchewan include grain, livestock and poultry co-operatives, wholesale and manufacturing plants, stores, filling stations, community halls and credit unions.

A giant co-operative farm, at present being organized, is also included in that figure.

An application for incorporation of the farm, which will be the biggest in Canada—perhaps in the world—has been received by Mr. Arnason, who is also the registrar of co-operative associations. The application was signed by farmers of the Milden and Fertile Valley rural municipalities, about 85 miles southwest of Saskatoon.

In area, the farm, first such co-operative project in Western Canada, will cover 150,000 acres or about 235 square miles of arable and pasture land. It will be bigger than anything of its kind in Canada but it is not known how it will compare in size with some of the collectivized farms of Russia.

A similar co-op farm project has been proposed at Two Rivers, British Columbia.

Provided the application is granted, the farm will be incorporated under the Saskatchewan Co-operative Associations Act. Amendments to that act were adopted by the Saskatchewan legislature at its last session, making the incorporation of a co-operative farm possible in the province.

"The farm will be a 100 per cent co-operative venture with all farmers in the area joining in the scheme," said Mr. Arnason. "There has been considerable interest among them in this type of activity, but to date no co-op farm has been developed except for specific purposes such as the purchase and operation of machinery or sheep farming."

Complete details of organization and operation have not yet been worked out.

The farmers of the Milden and Fertile Valley municipalities have set up a committee to locate a suitable site for the headquarters of the co-op farm where an abundant supply of water is available. The farm will be administered along the lines of the farm security administration of the United States.

Co-operative enterprise in Saskatchewan is under government supervision. A careful check on the activities of all co-operatives is kept by the Co-operation and Markets Branch.

Historic Documents

Gathering and organizing of the official documents of the Northwest Territories and the compiling of calendars, or lists of the documents, has been completed by Dr. A. S. Morton, M.A., F.R.S.C., provincial archivist.

The documents and calendars have been placed in the care of the Saskatchewan committee of public records.

The seven large volumes prepared by Dr. Morton contain a summary of the proceedings of the territorial councils, elaborate indices of the individual sessions of the legislative assembly of the Northwest Territories and lists of the sessional papers. They will be kept for reference in the provincial legislative library.

Dr. Morton began the huge task of writing the volumes in 1939, but many years of research preceded the actual writing. The seven volumes cover the period up to 1905. He is now engaged in documenting official papers for Saskatchewan for the period 1905 to 1914.

Included in the official documents are the minutes of the various bodies which, under different names, played the part of the N.W.T. executive committee. No less valuable are the calendars of the correspondence between the N.W.T. government and the secretaries of state and the ministers of justice of that period.

New Art Centre

Many people not familiar with Saskatchewan look upon it solely as a place where farming and its adjuncts occupy the attention of most of its citizens. Outsiders have long felt that residents of this province have little time for cultural activities and, furthermore, that they are not inclined that way. But there *is* cultural life in Saskatchewan!

Steps to establish a combined art centre and civic auditorium in Regina after the war have already been taken; and at Saskatoon an art centre was formally opened in May. Many of the smaller cities and larger towns also boast civic galleries where valuable paintings and other works of art are on display.

Saskatoon is now in a position to add to its art collection, most of which was formerly kept at the University of Saskatchewan. In past years many exhibits could not be brought to Saskatoon, simply because there was no proper place for them.

Considerable interest has been shown by rural communities, as well as by the city itself, in the new art centre. Since its opening, visitors have registered all the way from Albuquerque to Hudson Bay and from Niagara Falls to Victoria.

Directors of the centre have in mind the idea of making it the nucleus of a civic centre where, after the war, all arts can be given a prominent place.

Affiliated with the art centre are the Saskatoon Art Association, Saskatoon Camera Club, and the Saskatoon Archaeological Society. The exhibits at the centre will include those of national importance in the special fields of interest of these societies, as well as exhibits sponsored by the Arts and Crafts Society.

Unspectacular, devoid of glamour ... yet, as vital to Canada's war effort as a tank ... a ship ... a gun ... a bomber headed for Berlin —that is the long distance telephone! Since the start of the war, long distance calls over Trans-Canada circuits have increased 460%!

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THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

A Radiant Tale of St. Francis And His Paradoxical Times

By W. S. MILNE

BLESSED ARE THE MEEK, by Zofia Kossack. (McLeod, $3.50.)

MAJOR achievement of this vivid tale is its portrayal of St. Francis of Assissi as a credible human being. The gentle little brother and his band sworn to poverty and humility should delight the devout, whether Catholic or Protestant, and will not irritate those who resent namby-pamby idealizing. The novel, however, is not merely a fictive biography of the saint. It is a stirring historical canvas of the early part of the thirteenth century, of Innocent III and the Children's Crusade and the Fifth Crusade that followed it. The scene shifts from Rome to Acre and Alexandria and Cairo, and a host of capital characters is vividly presented. Chief of these are Jean de Brienne, who becomes "King of Jerusalem", and Blanche of Champagne, his lady.

The author has succeeded in presenting in most readable fashion one of those perplexing periods of history in which paradox and fantasy, violence and self-abnegation, tragedy and treachery and heroism and romantic melodrama are woven into a fabric that is an invitation to the novelist—and a snare. It is a truism of criticism that actuality is not necessarily a passport to belief. Just because a thing happened is no excuse for saying it will be believed in a novel. Truth, proverbially stranger than fiction, is certainly much more difficult novel-stuff to handle successfully than pure invention.

The chronicles of the thirteenth century are as little sober as truth can be imagined to appear, and it is the triumph of this Polish novelist that she has kept to the historical facts—broadly, at any rate—without sacrificing artistic probability. We know the Children's Crusade happened; to accept it as an integral part of a novel is a tribute to Mme. Kossak's artistry. Francis himself, the historical Francis, is an artistic improbability even when depicted by as charming and graceful a writer as Lawrence Housman. The difficulty with Francis is that he was paradoxically the product of his age and a blessed exception to it. In this fine novel, he retains his timeless gracious humility while remaining unmistakably rooted in his age. "Blessed Are the Meek" is a distinguished and satisfying performance.

•

Much in Little

MICROFILMING, by Ralph de Sola. (Collins, $1.75.)

NOW that it is possible to make a perfect photograph of an object measuring 1000 square inches on one square-inch of film the possibilities of the invention are of interest to record-keepers in the whole field of industry. The author describes in detail the specialized cameras, projectors and other apparatus necessary and writes interesting chapters on the history and uses of the system.

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto.

•

Flying For Boys

NOW WE FLY, by Frank E. Sorenson and George E. Rotter. (Winston, $2.00.)

HERE is the finest and simplest explanation of the theory and practice of flight. Every detail of the modern airplane and the reason for it are set forth in easy-to-read type and copiously illustrated. While intended for young people of Junior High School age it is informing and interesting for adults, especially those who so far have been bound to earth.

•

In The Woods

LOGGING CHANCE, by M. H. Lasher. (Winston, $2.35.)

THE story of a boy who spent his vacation in a lumber camp, had a spell of all kinds of work, some of it dull and wearying, but learned the game and was smart enough to uncover some crooked business. Excellent for high school boys.

•

Cartoon Book

ABOUT PEOPLE, by William Steig. (Collins, $2.00.)

A SERIES of wild cartoons illustrating the various emotions, some symbolized with crazy lines, such as the spiral with a black dot in the middle, entitled Father's Angry Eye. All the cartoons reveal an angry contempt of people, and yet they're funny.

•

Salute to Dr. Robins

LEONARD BACON, writing in The *Saturday Review of Literature*, has extruded two full columns, (and more, including the portrait) about John E. Robins's Algonquin Park travelogue entitled "The Incomplete Anglers." Everybody around here knows that it's a good book, and knew it even before the Governor General gave it a medal—or something. It's pleasant to see New York waking up to its sly and wholesome humor.

Mr. Bacon discerns whiffs of Thoreau and Gilbert White in it, but neither the mild social rebel or the parson who neglected his study to go sniffing in the garden, guyed himself as Dr. Robins does. Indeed—perhaps carelessly—we had always classified these worthies with the traditional Scot who joked wi' deeficulty. We must read them again, if only to confirm our suspicions.

"I am happy to report," says Mr. Bacon, "that Dr. Robins has in his bones that rarely expressed, deeply-felt and resentful contempt for the expert which is proper to the genuine amateur." He adds that the author has written "without recourse to the banal sentimentalities of the 'nature lover' who generally makes you sick with his pecksniffian endeavors to 'unscrew the inscrutable.'"

If Dr. Robins is not careful somebody in Hollywood will offer him $100,000 for the film-rights. And then where will he be, with the income-tax in its present state?

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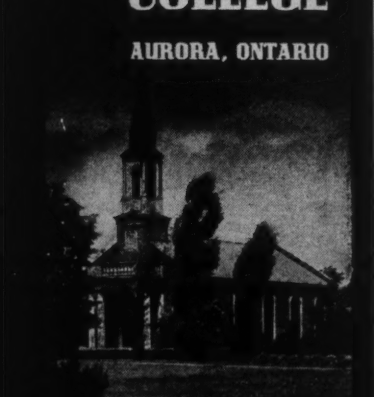

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THE BOOKSHELF

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THE SILENCE OF THE SEA, by Vercors. (Macmillans, $1.25.)

A GERMAN officer is billetted in a rural cottage with an old man and his niece. They give him every courtesy except speech. Again and again he comes down from his room to stand before the fire and to talk, in fragmentary style, of literature and of music. He is a composer revealing the sentimental side of the German character; that side which values high thoughts and fair imaginings, and sees in a war a means of fusing French and Teuton for the making of good Europeans. He is never answered, but he makes no complaint, respecting the pride of his host and hostess.

Then he goes to Paris on leave and comes back disillusioned and broken. The men he has seen there, his brother officers, have told him that he is a fool, that France is to be smashed forever in body and spirit. In despair he has asked to be transferred to a fighting-front. He looks long at the girl and says Adieu. And so for the first time she replies—Adieu.

A work of supreme art need not be long. J. S. Bach's Air for the G String is short, but once heard is never forgotten. The loveliness and the pain of the world is in it. And so with this tale of under fifty pages, written by a master of literary art who dares not sign his name, printed first by an Underground press and smuggled to England for translation.

•

In The Netherlands

GERRIT AND THE ORGAN by Hilda van Stockum. (Macmillans, $3.00.)

IN AMSTERDAM, when Queen Wilhelmina was a small Princess, lived a little boy whose grandfather was a maker of toys. A neighbor was Hans, the organ-man, who trailed his music about the streets, but seemingly got no enjoyment from it for he surely was a cross-patch. How the boy and the organ-man got to be friends is the point of the tale, which incidently tells much of the spirit of the Netherlands. The book is copiously illustrated by the author and will delight any boy or girl of ten or so.

•

Dutch Resistance

THE LION RAMPANT, by L. de Jong and Joseph W. F. Stoppleman. (Querido, N.Y. $3.00.)

IN EVERY man, however quiet, mild and diligent, there is a spark of resistance which obvious injustice can blow to a flame. Hollanders, like Norwegians, have always been regarded as steady-going folk never looking for trouble. But trouble came to them in the form of swindlers, thieves and murderers, to say nothing of native traitors, and resistance mounted gradually to a height.

This book presents a survey of the Nazi crimes in Holland from the bombing of Rotterdam onwards to the complete impoverishment of the people. The procedure was similar to that in every country which Hitler has invaded.

•

Pre-Natal Care

EXPECTANTLY YOURS, by Mario A. Castallo, M.D. and Audrey Walz. (Macmillans, $2.00.)

THE physical facts of pregnancy explained in non-scientific language, with a series of hygienic rules.

•

Eye-Exercise

BETTER EYESIGHT WITHOUT GLASSES, by W. H. Bates, M.D. (Oxford, $3.00.)

ACCORDING to long-accepted theory the eye changes its focus for vision by altering the curvature of the lens. Dr. Bates after thirty years of doubt in his practice, and after long observation of the eyes of human beings and of the lower animals reached the conclusion that the lens-curvature did not vary, but that the whole eye was elongated or shortened by automatic muscular action, and that imperfections of vision could be corrected by suitable exercises, physical and psychological.

That brought him to the conclusion that glasses, as a rule, were not helpful; even that often they did harm. Naturally the theory was unpopular amongst conservatively-minded eye-specialists and particularly amongst the manufacturers of glasses. But his treatments were generally effectual. Ten years ago he published his findings. Now his book appears in a revised edition providing home-exercises for people of impaired vision, and it's mightily interesting, as all well-buttressed new ideas are bound to be.

•

Adventure

LIBERTY FOR JOHNNY, by Adelaide H. and John C. Wonsetler. (Longmans, Green. $3.00.)

BY MARY DALE MUIR

THIS is one of the historical adventure tales now so popular for boys. The Mennonite, Johanny, and the little slave, Domino, find themselves in several "nip and tuck" spots but they materially help the cause of liberty. The story presents a realistic picture of the times of Washington and the American Revolution.

•

Gentle Protest

J. Donald Adams in The New York *Times*:

"I BELIEVE that for some time now there has been growing among readers a quiet but stubborn rebellion against a world peopled exclusively by sadists, nymphomaniacs, double-crossers, half-wits, ape men and other occasional products of the law of natural selection. Most of us in the course of a lifetime have now and then met one or two decent, intelligent, fair-dealing human beings and have enjoyed their companionship, but not a few aspiring novelists during the last twenty years or so seem to have been denied that privilege, and have been fiercely determined that nobody else, at least in so far as books provide an opportunity, should have it either."

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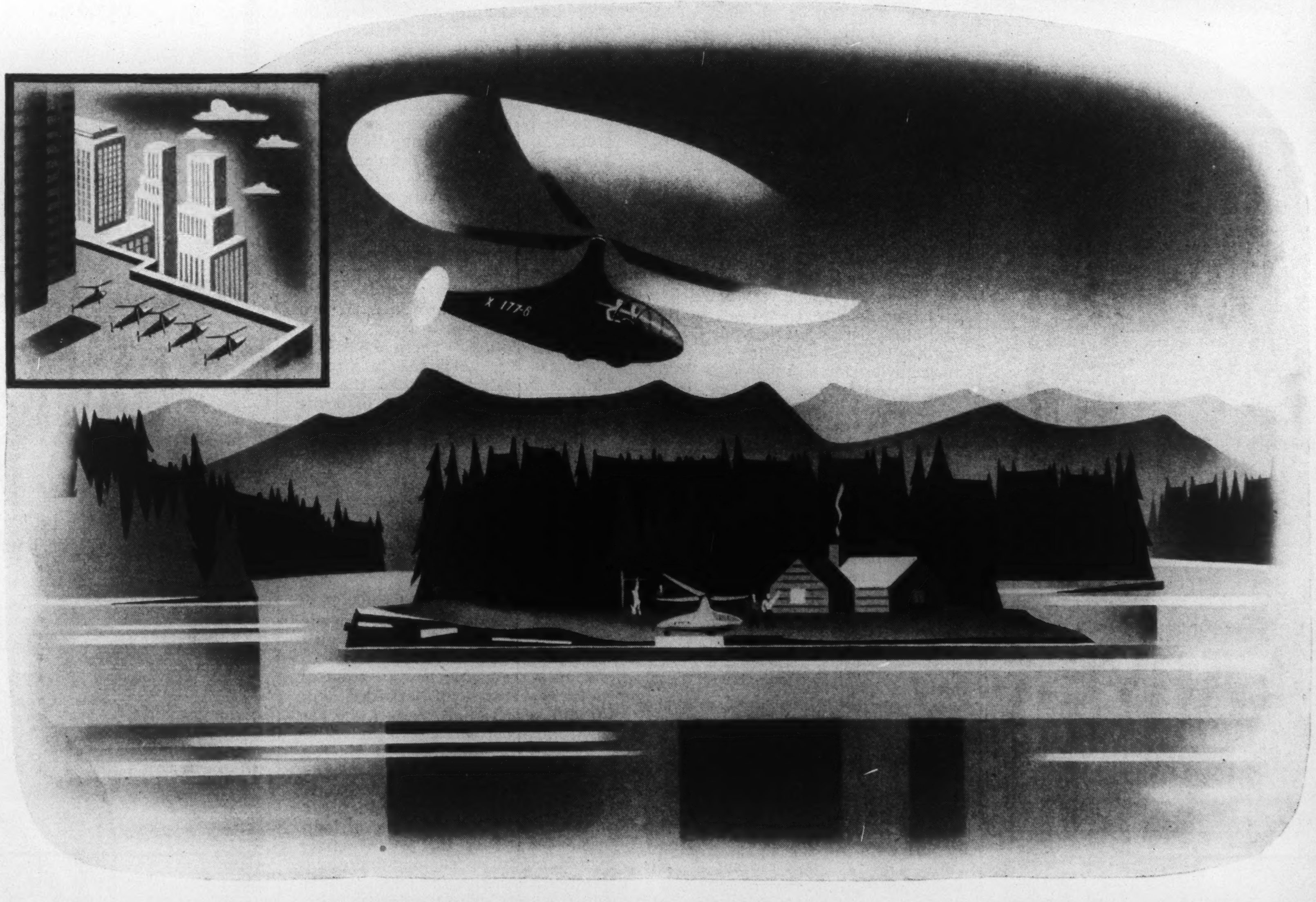

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Russian Women and the Episode of Mrs. Miniver and Her Hat

By BERNICE COFFEY

THROUGH no fault of their own, Canadians have an indistinct impression of the Russian woman. It has been borrowed from war posters and news-reels and is a composite of a tragic, sad-eyed woman with a shawl over her head; female guerrillas sighting rifles; large muscular women at the throttle of railway engines. We have deep sympathy and admiration for the Russian woman as we picture her, but we do not know her as we do the women of other nations.

All of which may be one of the reasons why Mme. Nila Magidoff burst upon Canadian audiences with such startling effect. For La Magidoff is a beautiful young woman dressed, when we saw her, in a handsome tailored suit set off with a sheer white blouse with a jewelled clip at the neckline. Hatless, she wears her dark hair simply parted in the centre, drawn smoothly back and caught in a wide deep roll at the back of her neck. She speaks with a perceptible accent but with a wide command of words and her conversation is spiked with breezy wit. Intense and vibrant, her gestures are unstudied and vigorous.

Nila Magidoff is the wife of Robert Magidoff, correspondent in Moscow for the Columbia Broadcasting Corporation. She was born in Minsk, and has had a varied career, working as farmer, sailor on a merchant ship, journalist for a Moscow newspaper and designer of women's clothing for manufacture. She participated in the defence of Moscow in 1941, and since her arrival on this Continent has been devoting her entire time to lecturing for Russian War Relief.

In appearance, at least, we do not believe Mme. Magidoff is typical of the Russian woman of today, but rather of Russia's woman of tomorrow when days of peace have given her not only an opportunity to catch her breath, but the little luxuries of time and material necessary for the feminine arts.

She spoke of the thousands of women, old and young, who have been decorated for bravery. Many have lost their lives. "They are no stronger or more robust than other women—some are frail," and she told of a woman whose job it was to pour molten metal in a foundry. "She told me the work terrified her at first—but she loves her country."

And Now—Forks

"Russian women are doing every kind of work, everything they can to beat the enemy for they have much to defend—the same pay, same rights, same compensation, absolute equality." She illustrated the startling change in the Russian woman's status, especially in the Asiatic part of Russia. When she was there some time ago the men ate the best part of the meat and tossed the rest to the women of the family seated on the floor in a corner of the room. Sixteen years later when she visited the same family, men and women were seated around a table. "And each had a fork—no napkin. Perhaps the next time I go there each will have a napkin!"

"Women must always be feminine—especially in wartime," said Mme. Magidoff. "The only reason women in Russia wear strange clothes is because they cannot get others. Everything must go to the Army, and to those in need. The episode of Mrs. Miniver and her hat applies to women in Russia as well as it does to those in London, New York or Toronto. I have seen girls go into beauty parlors, stand their rifles in a corner and have a permanent wave. Yes, they are very, very interested in dress. In 1937 we had our first style opening of street, dinner, sport and evening clothes. Never will I forget the look of the faces of the women as they looked at those clothes!"

She told of an affair at which she wore long white gloves and a white evening dress. Someone—not a Russian—remarked, "Lenin says you cannot make a revolution in white gloves." She replied, "But we've made a revolution. Now I wear my white gloves."

"My mother," she added to us, "was a poor peasant woman whose only gloves were those she knitted herself. Today her daughter wears long white gloves."

Madame Magidoff spoke of religion in Russia. "There is separation between State and Church, but outside our country separation often is confused with persecution. Before the revolution half of Russian land belonged to the Church. God doesn't need riches, and the land was given back to the people.

"Many clergymen were arrested because they used their position for political purposes to work against the government. No army or government can take religion away from the people. Today many priests are with the guerrillas, and during the siege the churches of Leningrad collected 4,000,000 roubles for the Red Army."

Family life in Russia is much the same as it is elsewhere, and the government does everything in its power to keep families intact, said Mme. Magidoff, "for happy families make happy and responsible people."

She spoke of the wide appreciation of the work of Russian Relief, and told of having seen on the streets of Moscow a group of children whom she at first mistook for Canadian or American children—"you dress your children so attractively"—only to discover that they were Russian war orphans "wearing warm, colorful American clothes." There are 348,000 registered war orphans in Russia. Mme. Magidoff emphasized that the Russian people do not seek or desire charity, but their appreciation and gratitude for what is done to help them is very great indeed.

Sew! Sew!

When peace will come, no one knows. But when it does come the women of The Salvation Army Red Shield Auxiliary will be glad that their foresight and hard work have helped to provide, in no small measure, comforts for millions of victims of Hitler's reign of hate.

They are striving now to build up enormous stores of comforts and clothing of all kinds against the day when blue-clad soldiers of Salvation will cross the Channel into France, into Belgium, Holland, Germany, Italy and the near countries of the Balkans, bringing comfort to thousands who are sorely in need of help.

The plan that the women have formulated is far-reaching and greatly intensified with the climax of the war in sight. Their objective, first of all, is to form a thousand new sewing and knitting groups, which means that in every district in Canada, women are needed to come to the fore and take on the leadership of a Red Shield Group. The now-existing number of 1,400 groups will thus be augmented to more than 2,000 and the membership will be upped to 100,000 in all.

The reason for this large objective in membership is obvious when the objective in garments is known: The Red Shield Women's Auxiliary needs more than a million and a half articles of clothing by December, 1944.

To be specific: in individual items the numbers are as follows: boys' clothing, 4 to 16 years, 188,000; girls' clothing, 330,000; men's clothing, 158,000; girls' and women's garments 328,000; bedding 120,000, and hospital supplies, 242.

In all 1,366,000 articles of clothing and comforts are required for destitute victims of Nazi terror. The Salvation Army has pledged itself to the Canadian Government to cooperate with UNRRA in this way.

"The only way we can reach our goal" says Mrs. George W. Peacock, national president of the Auxiliary, "is for each community to assume its own responsibility in this vast undertaking."

The Red Shield does not give out patterns, believing that the women prefer to use their own. Large quantities of materials are available, however, for those who need them. The women of Canada are urged to take part in this far-reaching effort which will not only serve the immediate purpose of clothing the needy, but will help to spread good will among thousands of persons crushed by a merciless and brutal foe.

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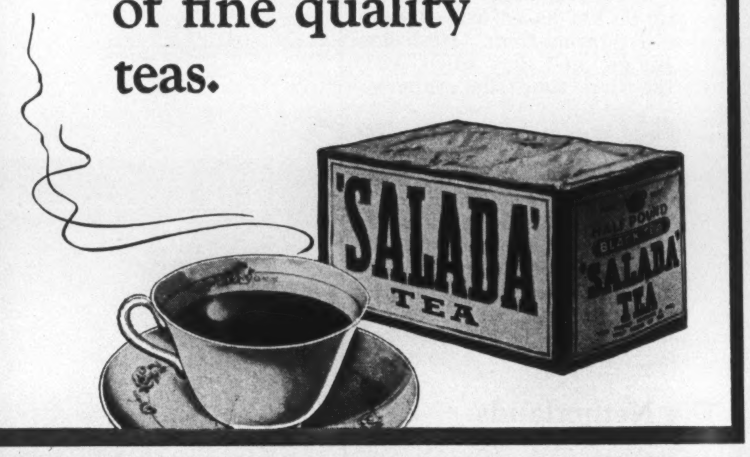

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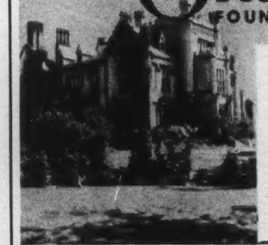

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WORLD OF WOMEN

History Does Repeat Itself and These Romans Can Prove It

By CHRISTINE GOULD

TIME marches on—but does it? Human nature has evolved considerably in the last two thousand years—but has it? If you dip into the literature of the Greeks and Romans, you are tempted to believe that time stands still, and that human nature hasn't changed very much.

You might even think you are reading today's newspaper when you find the admonition, "then let this lust of hoarding cease!" But Horace said it, Horace born in Italy in the year 65 B.C.

Reminiscent, also, of today's dissemination of news are the lines,

"We wretched mortals, lost in doubts below
But guess by rumor, and but boast we know."

Good old Homer, the Greek Epic poet, wrote those lines about 900 B.C. Our newspaper correspondents and radio commentators are still guessing by rumor and boasting they know, very often.

What's new, indeed! With all woman's vaunted emancipation, man's ideas have not changed very much through the centuries. We find Xenophon, the country gentleman of Attica, born about 430 B.C., recording the reaction of a husband of his day on the morality and hygiene of cosmetics. Isomachus, the husband, speaks of his wife—

Powder and Paint

"Seeing her one day painted over with a great deal of white lead, that she might appear still fairer than she really was, and with a great deal of vermillion, that her complexion might seem more rosy than its natural hue, and having on high-heeled shoes that she might seem tall beyond her stature, 'Tell me' said I, 'my dear wife, whether you would consider me more worthy of your love if I should show you what I really possessed, and should neither boast that I have more than really belong to me, nor conceal any portion of what I have; or if, on the contrary, I should endeavor to deceive you by saying that I have more than is really mine, and by showing you counterfeit money, and necklaces of gilt wood, and purple garments of fading color, pretending that they are of the true quality?'"

The cosmetic industry flourishes, but husbands still protest when their wives use lipstick with a heavy hand. And though there are modern-minded people who maintain that the double standard has fallen into disrepute, essentially we still cling to the notion expressed in the Greek Anthology that "A modest maiden loves not wine."

Play Boys

Nor is there anything new in the "Gather ye rosebuds" school of thought. Horace expressed the philosophy urbanely in the lines,

"Seek not to pierce the morrow's haze,
But for the moment render praise;
Nor spurn the dance, nor love's sweet passion
Ere age draws on with its joyless days."

And Aristophanes, the inspired funmaker born in 454 B.C. sounds like the voice of a modern playboy in the lines,

"Laughing, quaffing, carousing, boozing,
Your only distress shall be the excess
Of ease and abundance and happiness."

How new are the gambling devices of today? Read Persius, the uncompromising moralist, born 34 A.D. who writes of his slothful hero,

"'twas my supreme delight
To study chances and compute aright
What sum the lucky dice would yield in play
And what the fatal aces sweep away."

Read Ammianus, born in Greece about 322 A.D. as he sneers at the followers of the sport of kings, "And this is their favorite pursuit of all—from sunrise to evening they stay gaping through sunshine or rain, examining in the most careful manner the most sterling good or bad qualities of the charioteers and horses."

How new are our high taxes? Read Juvenal, born about 60 A.D., as he lays about him with a bludgeon in his *Farewell to the Capital*, "For every tree is forced a tax to pay."

How to Win Friends

Fashions in literature come and go, but there is a timeless wisdom and whimsical charm about the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome. There is nothing obsolete about Theognis, born in 540 B.C., who wrote,

"To make the foolish wise, the wicked good,
That science never yet was understood."

Demosthenes, born in 384 B.C., is as modern as Dale Carnegie's advice in his book, *How to Win Friends and Influence People.* Said the man who was the first to glorify forensic oratory, "I hold that the party receiving an obligation should ever remember it, the party conferring should forget it immediately, if the one is to act with honesty, the other without meanness." Cicero, born 106 B.C., the master of the philosophical essay and the political treatise, is as modern as Beatrice Fairfax in his statement, "To love, too, is nothing else than to cherish him whom you love, prompted by no need, and seeking no advantage." Right out of Beatrice's column, also, might have come Ovid's advice to the lovelorn, "First seek an object worthy of thy flame."

Lucretius, the Roman, born 95 B.C., scientist and philosopher, still gives us something rich and valid to cling to in a world where material possessions are as straws in the wind,

"Naught there is more goodly than to hold the high serene plateaus well-fortressed by the wise."

We aren't even modern when we sigh for the perfection of the good old days. Hesiod, considered second only to Homer in his didactic poem *Work and Days*, sighed in the same vein many long years ago, "The golden age's virtues are no more". He continued on to lament,

"But how degenerate is the human state;
Virtue no more distinguishes the great."

So sighed Theophrastus, born 373 B.C., successor to Aristotle, "How much more depraved are the men of our times than were their ancestors!" So lamented Juvenal in his *Farewell to the Capital*,

"O happy were our sires, estranged from crimes
And happy, happy were the good old times!"

What's new indeed! Let us don our best toga, hop into the chariot, and go and see what's cooking in the Forum!

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Rimsky-Korsakoff Centenary and a Kalinnikov Symphony

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

AN ITEM in connection with the current week's Promenade Symphony concert (which occurs too late for comment in this issue) mentions a work by Nicholas Rimsky-Korsakoff to be performed "in observance of the centenary of the composer's birth". The actual centenary occurred on March 18 last by Gregorian Calendar, or March 6 in the Calendar of Julius Caesar which prevails in Russia. Consciously or unconsciously conductors have been celebrating this centenary for months past, for no modern name has appeared more frequently on recent programs. Yet when he died in 1908 very few people in English-speaking countries knew anything about him unless they had read the books of Rosa Newmarch, the English pioneer in the investigation of Russian music. Here was a man two years younger than Sir Arthur Sullivan, who was doing wonderful things which for decades remained unknown outside of Russia. Fifty years ago nobody knew that there had been any high-ranking composers in Russia except Rubinstein and Tschaikovsky.

Space forbids a biographical account of Rimsky-Korsakoff, but what he did for music through his association with the Russian National School was colossal. Originally a naval officer (whose ship was stationed in American waters during the last months of the Civil War), he visited Canada in 1863, though only as far as Niagara Falls, Ont., and wrote entertainingly of the visit in "My Musical Life" forty years later. While at sea he wrote the first of all Russian symphonies, a form in which his successors have been prolific, and later the first Russian tone-poem, "Sadko", a subject on which he afterwards composed an opera. It has been my personal good fortune to hear several of his operas and many other works from his pen, and few I think will differ from the judgment which places him beside Berlioz as a great master and innovator in orchestral coloring.

His work was not limited to his own compositions. It was he who orchestrated "Boris Godounoff" and other works by his close companion Moussorgsky, and finished Borodin's "Prince Igor". He was the teacher of Stravinsky, Liadov and many others of the famous Russians. It is probable that the Soviet, which pays close attention to important musical anniversaries, honored Rimsky-Korsakoff's memory in March, but in the stress of other news it escaped outside attention.

Last week his overture to "The Czar's Bride" was included by Victor Kolar in his fourth Prom program for the present season. The opera itself, based on a stirring episode in the life of Ivan the Terrible, was presented here in the original by the Russian Grand Opera Company in 1922 and proved very dramatic. Of his score Rimsky-Korsakoff states that contrary to his usual practice he included but one folk-air, essential to the plot. The overture, interpreted with intense fervor by Mr. Kolar, shows the composer's ability to create vital original themes.

Kalinnikov Symphony

Another Russian number of profound interest was the first of two symphonies composed by Vassily Kalinnikov (born 1866) before his untimely death at the age of 35. Most Russian composers of the 19th century came of well-to-do families but he was an exception. Privation in youth sowed seeds of tuberculosis which compelled him to give up work as a conductor at Moscow as early as 1894. His First Symphony, strictly classical in structure and development, literally overflows with fresh and delightful melodies, and his orchestration shows the influence of Tschaikovsky. It does not seem like a sick man's music at all and is constantly imbued with the buoyancy of youth. The orchestra played it with finish and enthusiasm; and in the rapid Finale, when Mr. Kolar was driving at full speed, especially distinguished itself.

Though educated at Prague Mr. Kolar is a lover of the music of that most English of modern composers, Ralph Vaughan-Williams, whose "Norfolk Rhapsody" is an especial favorite of his. It is a product of the first decade of this century when the composer was intensely interested in folk-song research, and by his creative gifts was able to do something more than merely record his finds. The themes of this rhapsody were collected on the spot and transmuted into a tone-poem of fresh, imperishable beauty. It was conducted "con amore" and the lustrous delicacy of the sustained pianissimo with which the work concludes was a beautiful achievement.

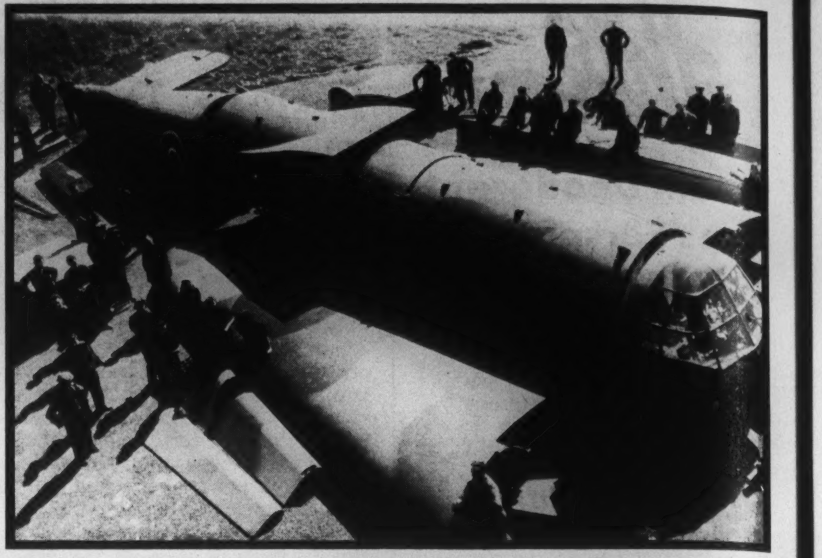
Marita Farrell

It is asking too much to expect that a vocalist sing as well on one occasion as another, and unfortunately it was rather an off night for that very fine artist Marita Farrell, who made so fine an impression on her initial appearance with the Proms last year. No singer has a more distinguished and charming presence. Though of Czech nationality she is a product of the Royal Academy of Music, London, and first won fame at the Glyndebourne Mozart Festivals. She has been one of the most reliable singers in the Metropolitan Opera for seven years and last season the beauty of her voice and artistic finesse impressed Torontonians. Last week, however, except at certain moments, she did not seem sure of herself, and needlessly forced the tone in lyrics that are valueless unless sung tenderly. Yet anyone who heard the aria from Mozart's "Il Re Pastore" could not help recognizing her rare technical gifts; and her most difficult offering, the deeply emotional "Notte In Fondo", from Boito's "Mefistofele" was magnificent in tonal volume and nobility of phrasing.

Recently one wrote of a startlingly original work, a beautiful string quartet bearing the strange title "Bull Fighter's Prayer" by Joaquin Turina, played by the Parlow String Quartet. Last week one heard his vocal and instrumental cycle, "Evening in Seville", presented at Heliconian Hall by another local group. It is only in the past few seasons that the name of Turina has been appearing on our programs. A native of Seville, much of his adult life has been spent in Paris and Madrid and he is also distinguished as a pianist.

For many years music lovers in most countries got their ideas of Spanish music from outsiders like Bizet, Auber, Chabrier, Rimsky-Korsakoff and Sullivan, for example. But of late years when we came to know the real Spanish music of Albanez, Falla, Granados, Turina, we found it quite different and infinitely more subtle in rhythm and suggestion. Of the foreigners who composed Spanish music only the modern Frenchmen like Debussy, Ravel and Jacques Ibert came near the real thing. Turina's "Evening in Seville" is in the same locale as Bizet's "Carmen"; but a music more dissimilar to that of the opera could hardly be imagined; subtle, dreamlike, yet intensely vivid, and clothed in nocturnal mystery. In the cycle Turina had the co-operation of one of the most eminent of contemporary Spanish poets, Jose Munoz Roman, like the composer an idolater of his native Seville. Together they have presented the salient features of the ancient city with enthralling glamor.

Local music lovers are indebted to Dr. E. Home Craigie and his wife, the well known soprano, Marguerite Craigie, for the presentation of this work. They have visited Spain and acquired knowledge of its language. The translations were made by Dr. Craigie, and sung by Mrs. Craigie, with co-operation at the pianoforte of Mary Shore. The text of the lyrics was revised metrically by Katherine Hale, who on this occasion read the English versions.



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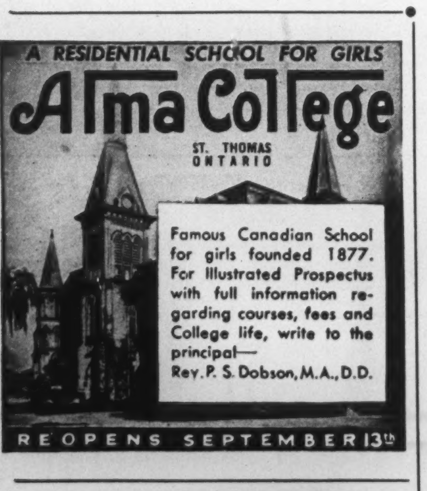

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FILM AND THEATRE

A Sense of Escape Going In, and a Sense of Escape Coming Out

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

MISS A. and I both enjoy the Hardy films, though in different ways. Miss A. gets a sense of escape going into them, and I get a sense of escape coming out. In the case of "Andy Hardy's Blonde Trouble" the need for escape became so pressing that I left after the first ten minutes, promising to rejoin her when the picture was over.

When she met me in the restaurant later she was still chuckling so hard that she had difficulty in describing what had happened.

"You should have seen Mother Hardy rushing round in her nightgown when the Judge had tonsilitis," she said, gasping and wiping her eyes.

"Don't!" I said, putting my hand in front of my eyes; for I have acquired a painful habit of visualizing ing from a mere hint an entire Hardy family sequence.

"Or Andy Hardy's face the first time one of the identical twins kisses him!" Miss A. went on hilariously. She made the face, and an approaching waitress dropped her tray and fled to the kitchen.

"But when I nearly died laughing," Miss A. continued, "was when Andy Hardy found out the blonde on the train was really identical twins, and thought he was seeing double. You should have seen his face!" She stared, squinted, rubbed her eyes, then popped them, acting out the little pantomime with such spirit that three shoppers at the next table got up hastily and moved over by the wall.

"Look, you'd better just tell me about it and not try to act it out," I said nervously. "What happened after I left? I mean after Andy ogled the first blonde and was slapped down by the second and tried to kiss the third one?"

Miss A. was convulsed again. "After that he tried to crawl into the upper berth with Bonita Granville, the blonde co-ed. And who do you think was in the upper berth? Herbert Marshall, the Dean of Wainright College!"

"With the blonde co-ed?" I asked hopefully.

Miss A. stopped laughing. "Certainly not. You never catch that sort of sordid note creeping into a Hardy film."

I considered. "Then you don't think it was a sordid note creeping in to have Andy Hardy creeping into an upper berth with a blonde co-ed?" I asked.

"Not at all," Miss A. said rather crossly. "It was just overflowing boyish spirits, nothing sordid about it." She was silent a moment, then she said with recovered gaiety, "If you'd ever seen the look on Herbert Marshall's face when he stuck it out of the upper berth!"

She illustrated, with a look of such pained yet worldly surprise that the manager came up to inquire if there was anything wrong with her order; and Miss A., seizing the opportunity, demanded a fresh double giant malted.

"Poor Andy gets into a lot of trouble at Wainright College," she went on fondly—over the years Miss A. has become almost as fatuously attached to Andy Hardy as his own screen mother. "He stays in the girl's dormitory after midnight putting in a long distance call to the blonde's father and pretending to be the Dean. The Dean has to straighten that out of course and pay the long distance charges but he doesn't seem to mind. You see he's been appointed Special Adviser to Andy and naturally he has to put most of his time on it."

"It's a little unusual," I said, "I mean deans are usually too busy with the curriculum to do much Boys' work with the undergraduates."

Miss A. drew deep on her second Giant Malted. "Come to think of it," she said in a moment, "I don't believe they had a curriculum at Wainright College."

"But they must have had," I said, "What course was Andy taking?"

"No course," said Miss A. "He didn't have time for courses."

"But there must have been classes or something," I said, and Miss A. frowned. "I don't seem to remember any classes."

"Were there even any college buildings?" I asked, and Miss A. brightened. "Of course there were. Beautiful buildings. Classical porticos, a lovely campus, memorial plaques, ivy, shrubbery, everything that goes to make the ideal college... It was behind the shrubbery that the Dean kissed Bonita Granville." She giggled suddenly, "I guess there's not much difference between 'teen-age boys and Dean-age boys after all."

"So that's higher education in the Hardy films!" I said.

"You have to remember that there are higher things than higher education," Miss A. reminded me. "Things like fineness and cleanness and kindly tolerance. The way I look at it, the Hardy films themselves are a good deal like a college education—you get out of them just what you are able and willing to put into them.

"To some people," Miss A. said getting up, "the Hardy films represent everything that is fine and decent and wholesome in American life. To others . . ."

"To others," I said sadly, "they stink on ice. Is that what you meant to say?"

"I wouldn't have put it that way," Miss A. said. And as we went out together, two old Hardy alumnae, it was easy to tell which one of us stood at the foot of the class.

No summer vacation jaunt, this, for English girls now "man" boats carrying essential cargoes on the canals.

"Man to Dinner" Excellent

By LUCY VAN GOGH

WHEN "The Man Who Came to Dinner" was first played here a few years ago (it is a 1939 New York item) I suspected that its great and obvious appeal might be partly topical, the result of the definite references to a well-known Broadway character of the period. This was unjust. Moss and Kaufman have created in *Sheridan Whiteside,* not a portrait of a single broadcaster, but a personification of that whole tribe of involuntary egoists, the great public entertainers who are forced by the nature of their occupation to be for ever giving a performance of the role in which their public expects to see them. This is genuine material for social comedy, and in spite of its terrific high speed and high spirits, "The Man" is not farce and makes no excessive demands on belief. Its incidents are a bit extravagant, its characters essentially are not. It may well live long after television has reduced the broadcast commentator to impotent silence.

Unlike last week's Lonsdale play, this American piece is entirely within the competence of the players and the director at the Royal Alexandra. On Monday they knew exactly what it was all about; and they also knew their roles, to the point even of perfect timing. Tom Rutherford, who was not well cast as a Lonsdale leading man, was excellent as the broadcaster; he seemed to me to get his effects with less strain, and more plausibility, than Clifton Webb himself, who may have been over-accenting a bit for a road audience. Marie Paxton certainly had nothing to learn from anybody in the role of *Loraine Sheldon,* and her performance in the revelation scene of act two was superb. The *Beverly Carlton* (presumably Noel Coward) of Peter Boyne was dexterous in the extreme, and the *Harriet Stanley* of Jane Moultrie had just the right eerie note for a one-time homicidal lunatic. On the emotional side Martha Jones was admirable as the secretary, but she had not quite the required air of hard-boiled efficiency. The minor parts were kept within the right atmosphere by notable directorial skill.

This is no ordinary summer show, it is a highly adequate production of a brilliant, and not too easy, play.

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CONCERNING FOOD

An Automobile or a Three Course Meal from the Wonder Bean

By JANET MARCH

FOR a long time now we have all been told of the wonders of the soya bean. Apparently there really isn't anything you can't or won't be able to do with it, from feeding premature babies to making motor car bodies. According to description it is the answer to the nutritionist's prayer as it gives you all in one bean, calories, calcium, protein, iron and the more difficult to come by vitamins. As well as this it is cheap, but at the moment there is one great inconvenience about these miracle beans; you can't buy them—at least not at any of the shops near where I live. Perhaps you have a tamer grocer or a neighborhood which hasn't become unanimously soya bean minded, because we used to be able to get them with no trouble at all. If you are in my sad situation you'll have to make out with kidney beans which don't please nutritionists as extravagantly, but when their properties are lined up against those of a steak it makes the steak look like sissy's food.

Beans again have raised their somewhat stodgy heads on account of the price of meat. Of course if you have a passion for pot roasts you're all right but if you belong to a sirloin-steak-porterhouse-roast family your meat budget is going to have to burst its seams or else you are going to have to use the bean now and then to keep the meat bills down.

If you can get fairly new soya beans you can sprout them and give your dishes a Chinese flavor. A book recently published, "Soybeans from Soup to Nuts" by Annie Williams Hiller and Josephine McCarthy, (*Vanguard Press, New York*) gives full instructions about how to sprout beans. All you have to do is to soak the beans overnight in warm water to which has been added a pinch of chlorinated lime. In the morning drain and put them in a jar with a piece of cloth over the top. Water them two or three times a day and each time you water them empty off all the surplus water by tilting the jar upside down. Keep them in a dark place. Do this for from three to five days, and then use them. Beans once sprouted won't keep long. If you live near Chinatown you can buy sprouted beans without bothering yourself.

You have to get organized a bit ahead to do bean cookery for they always have to be soaked overnight before using. The book mentioned above has an amazing range of recipes for soya bean cookery including canapés, soups, meat substitutes, salads, sandwiches and desserts. It is really well worth owning particularly if, like most of us, you are trying to find new ways to economize. Kidney beans have not as good a flavor as the soya beans but they have a lot of nourishing qualities and can be substituted in soya bean recipes. Here is a recipe from the book mentioned which gives you an example of how to substitute beans for meat.

Soybean Goulash

4 cups of cooked soybeans
1 cup stock
1 cup canned tomatoes
1 large onion
1 green pepper
1 teaspoon of vinegar
2 tablespoons of fat
1 bay leaf
½ teaspoon of paprika
1 tablespoon of red wine
Salt and sugar to taste
Chopped parsley

Mince the onion and chop the pepper finely and break up the tomatoes. Melt the fat and sauté the onion and pepper. Then add the beans and bay leaf. Cover and cook slowly for five minutes. Take out the bay leaf and add the tomatoes, seasonings and stock. Cover and simmer for fifteen minutes. Add the wine, sprinkle with parsley and serve.

Vegetables always seem to be a problem before the local varieties come in quantities, and the family gets a sad look when potatoes appear too often as the second vegetable. Here is a recipe from this cook book which would substitute for two vegetables.

Soybean Sprouts

2 cups of soybean sprouts
4 medium tomatoes
3 tablespoons of cooked rice
3 tablespoons of soybean oil
3 to 4 tablespoons of grated cheese
1 small onion
1 bay leaf
Salt, basil, dill to taste

Soybean oil is pressed from the vegetable and is fine to use for cookery. Any other vegetable oil can be substituted when the soybean oil is not to be had. Rinse and drain the bean sprouts and peel and dice the tomatoes. Of course canned tomatoes could be substituted for fresh ones. Chop the onion finely, and cook in the oil till it is soft. Then add the tomatoes, sprouts, rice and seasonings and cook for about fifteen minutes. Take out the bay leaf, sprinkle with grated cheese and serve. If you prefer, brown the cheese by placing under the broiler for a few minutes.

There are recipes in this book which call for soybean milk and soybean flour which, no doubt, in time will be available but I doubt that at present they can be had in many places. We are more used to being offered browned soya beans as peanut substitutes on cakes, etc., than seeing the bean in these other forms, but in time the nutritionists probably will get us supplies of all the many food products of the wonder bean.

LITTLE BOY

TELL him a story, read him a book
And watch that grave, attentive look;
But to get an absent, far-away gaze,
Hold forth on the error of his ways!

MAY RICHSTONE.

• •

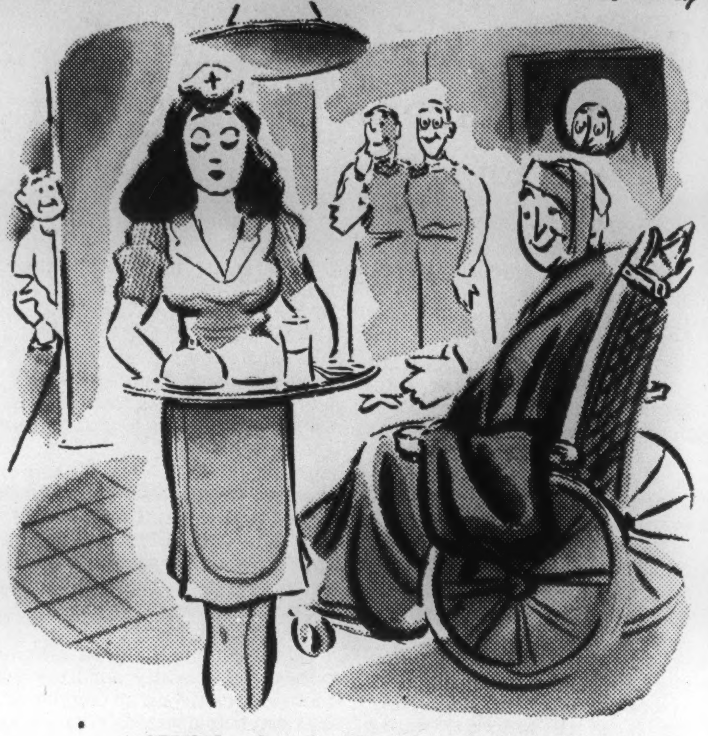
BATTER UP

THE topnotch players have gone to war
And now in this glorious baseball weather,
Horsehide, I fear, will be used chiefly for
Holding the horse together!

MAY RICHSTONE.

Cotton is combined with crepe in this polka dot dress of azure blue by Hattie Carnegie. The white pique weskit features jumper style shoulders. The off-face woven straw hat is by the same New York designer.

The English Have A Proverb For It . . . by *Essy*



"While there's life, there's hope"

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57

GIVE HIM THE FOODS HE NEEDS AND ENJOYS

Naturally the foods you give your infant cannot, because of his delicate digestive system, be enriched with the seasonings that liven adult meals. But taste Heinz Strained Foods yourself and you'll see that they have a fresh, natural flavour. Vitamins and minerals, too, are retained in high degree because of Heinz insistence on freshness and scientific cooking.

HEINZ STRAINED FOODS

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MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTES
1 LB.
MAGIC
BAKING
POWDER
CONTAINS N

MAGIC'S
ORANGE MARMALADE BISCUITS

2 cups sifted flour
½ tspn. salt
4 tbspns. shortening
4 tspns. Magic Baking Powder
1 egg
⅓ cup milk
⅓ cup orange marmalade

Sift dry ingredients together. Cut in shortening until mixed. Beat egg slightly in measuring cup; add milk and marmalade to make ¾ cup and add to first mixture. Roll out about ½-inch thick; cut with floured biscuit cutter. Top each with a little marmalade; bake in hot oven (425°F.) about 15 minutes. Makes 16.

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CLEANS YOUR FAVORITE PAN*
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151 " " " " C	253 " " " " G
157 " " " " D	300 " " " " H

*2-quart size aluminum pan

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OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER
MADE WITH SEISMOTITE

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Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

MADE IN CANADA

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Generals, Admirals and Battles Commemorated on the Menu

By ALEXANDRA JAMES

HISTORY can be read on a menu card. Great generals, great admirals, some of history's most famous battles are there commemorated—lending their name to a stew, a pastry, a dessert.

At Napoleon's farmhouse headquarters near the famous battlefield of Marengo, the chef — preparing the victorious Emperor's dinner—could find only a none too tender chicken, a few wild mushrooms, a bit of olive oil. But of these was created the dish now famed in all French restaurants as

Chicken Marengo

1 small fowl, cut for fricassee
1½ tablespoons oil
¼ cup water
1 cup chopped mushrooms
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
1 cup white wine
1½ tablespoons tomato paste
Salt, pepper, garlic bud

Wipe and dry chicken, brown in oil. Add water, cover, stew slowly for about 2 hours, or until chicken is tender. Skim off most of fat. Add mushrooms, parsley, wine, tomato paste, salt and pepper and garlic. Cover, cook 10 minutes. Remove garlic.

The great Austrian Admiral Tegethoff gave his name to a soup. The legend runs that on his ship an old rooster was the mascot. In the battle of Lissa the rooster was killed. The Admiral's cook, missing no opportunity, boiled up the ill-fated mascot in a soup—which Tegethoff ate with such great appetite that shortly thereafter the battle was won!

Potage à la Tegethoff

1 small fowl, cut for fricassee
2½ quarts boiling water
Soup greens (parsley root, carrots, carrot tops, leeks or celery root)
1 tablespoon salt
¾ cup flour
½ cup fat
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
2 cups cooked asparagus, puréed
½ cup cooked peas, puréed
½ cup mushrooms, chopped
1 egg yolk
¼ cup cream

Wipe chicken well, cover with hot water. Add greens and cook 2 hours, or until chicken is tender. Add salt. Remove chicken and strain broth. Brown the flour in ⅓ cup fat. Gradually add the chicken broth, stirring until smooth. Add chopped parsley, puréed asparagus and peas. Sauté mushrooms in remaining tablespoon of fat. Combine egg yolk and cream and place in soup tureen. Add chicken broth slowly, stirring well, then chicken and mushrooms.

The Austrian Field-Marshal Radetzky, also gave his name to this dessert:

Radetzky Rice

½ cup sugar
1½ tablespoons shortening
juice of 1 lemon
juice of 1 orange
1½ cups rice, cooked
3 tablespoons rum
¾ cup apricot or peach jam
3 egg whites
3 tablespoons sugar

Add sugar to shortening and cook over low heat until golden brown, stirring constantly. Add lemon and orange juice and stir until sugar has dissolved. Add cooked rice and simmer 5 minutes. Add rum and mix. Place in greased baking dish in layers with jam, ending with rice. Beat egg whites until foamy, gradually add 3 additional tablespoons sugar and continue beating until stiff. Spread on rice, sprinkle with sugar and sliced almonds if desired. Brown in moderate oven (350°F.) 15 minutes. Approximate yield: 6 portions.

But the common soldier also is remembered—in these

Hussar Cookies

1½ cups sifted flour
1/3 cup sugar
½ cup shortening
2 egg yolks
1 egg white
¼ cup finely chopped nuts
2 tablespoons sugar

Sift flour and sugar together. Place on board with shortening. Rub fat in with fingers, lightly. Make hollow in centre of mixture and drop in egg yolks. Work flour into egg yolks with fingers until ingredients are well blended, using only as much flour as necessary. Form dough into small balls and press a small hollow into center of each. Place on greased baking sheet, brush with egg white and sprinkle with chopped nuts and sugar. Bake in moderate oven (375°F.) 15 minutes. Fill hollows with jam. Yield: 24 cookies.

FOOTNOTE TO A HERO

I WILL regret to the end of time,
Till my bones are straw in the frosty weather,
The weary, tongue-tied, empty miles
We marched together.
You thought me cold, and I thought you . . . well,
Only a little less than dumb,
But you never can tell, till you wound a man,
How the blood will come.

You were tall and awkward; your face was thin
As a hatchet's blade, and your hands were broad;
Laughter was something your eyes could never
Quite afford,
But there was strength in you like steel,
Will like a mountain shredding cloud,
And I want you to know that I know it now,
And that I'm proud.

R. H. GRENVILLE

• •

HOME IS THE SAILOR

YOU know just what a leave is for—
It's so you can sleep and sleep some more
Then yawn and stretch, and then perhaps
Indulge in another couple naps.

And while you sleep, my love, I sit
And leaf through a magazine or knit
Just as when you were O so far—
But now, at least, I know where you are!

MAY RICHSTONE

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DAY-BY-DAY
ASSORTED
Biscuits
AN ASSORTMENT OF UP-TO-DATE BISCUITS
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FROM LONDON, ENGLAND

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Enhances the flavor of
MEATS
FISH
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SAUCE

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MORE PEOPLE

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CHASE & SANBORN
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gentle press
Made in Canada

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"Good teeth are only *one* feature of a really fascinating smile. Multiply this by three (healthy gums, sparkling eyes, a clear complexion) and you'll have the *complete*, dazzling smile of perfect health. This kind of smile demands vitamins A and C and the most delightful way to get *them* is in Libby's 'Gentle Press' Tomato Juice."

There are also valuable minerals in this sparkling juice which is "gentle pressed" from pedigreed tomatoes, grown from special seed and picked at sun-ripened perfection. Brimful of natural goodness, Libby's Tomato Juice is such a taste-thrill that it is first choice of Canadians from Halifax to Vancouver.

Libby's "Gentle Press" Tomato Catchup, Chili Sauce and Soup are equally good—try them.
Libby's Chili Sauce
Libby's TOMATO CATCHUP
Libby's CONDENSED TOMATO SOUP

SAVOURY LIMA BEAN SCALLOP

Soak 1½ cups dried lima beans overnight. Cook until tender with ½ teaspoon of salt and 1 sliced onion.
Add: 1 can Libby's Tomato Soup
½ cup water 1 cup diced celery
1 tablespoon of melted fat
Pour into greased casserole, sprinkle with bread crumbs and bake 30 minutes in moderate oven. Top with crisp bacon strips if desired. Serves 6.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY OF CANADA, LIMITED
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8-44

Libby's "GENTLE PRESS" TOMATO PRODUCTS

THE OTHER PAGE

The Cellar Club Discusses the Food of Good Old Ontario

By DOROTHY S. MURPHY

THE Cellar Club lay stretched out in deck chairs on the lawn. It was a gorgeous day, clear blue sky, hot sunshine, nothing to remind one of war except the balloons floating silvery and beautiful in the sky, and the occasional distant roar of a squadron of fighters passing high overhead on its way south to make an offensive sweep. The members of the Cellar Club had almost forgotten, in the long lull of London, what song the sirens sang, the staccato chatter of machine guns, the high wail of falling bombs. Their previous underground existence seemed already a remote life—what remained still was an acute sensitiveness to sound, a "what was that?" complex about any untoward noise.

It was Sunday, but week-ends in the country are still a rare treat, and anyway P. and I were "on call" in case of an incident, that cool unexciting A.R.P. name for the wreckage, death and destruction caused by even a single bomb. Fortunately the Luftwaffe appeared to be busy elsewhere, so we lazed in the sun in the garden. Some guests from the Canadian Army and the Canadian Navy lay star-scattered on the grass, while we debated idly whether it was hot enough to go to the nearest pool for a swim, or whether it was too hot to be worth the effort.

B., who always seems to have a weather eye on the balloons—I suspect he really sees them lying there head to wind as a fleet of yachts at anchor in a tideless harbor—suddenly remarked, "What a grand little sailing breeze! What a perfect afternoon to be sliding out the Eastern Gap, heading for Niagara. Yes, I can just see the R.C.Y.C. fleet . . . Oh, hell!"

"With this breeze I'm all for running down the lake," said the Navy. "The North Sea is all right in its place, and the Channel has its moments, but there is something about the smell of fresh water . . . Good old Lake Ontario . . . Have you ever sailed in to Presqu'Ile at sunset?"

We looked at them both with instant and intense dislike, but the poison had entered our souls. Nostalgia had seized us.

"I should like," said P. dreamily, "to be sunbathing in the garden at home, wondering whether to play tennis first and then go swimming or vice versa, with a whole long lovely warm evening stretching out ahead of me."

The Army had different ideas. "I'd like to be getting into my car, with unlimited gas, heading north for a river I know, with one of the lightest smoothest fishing-rods in the world packed in the back and a new kind of fly to try out. What a grand and glorious feeling!"

"Or getting into a loaded canoe on Lake Timagami, just setting off on a week's camping trip."

"Or sweating over steep rocks in Northern Ontario, climbing up to a look-out tower to see one of the most glorious views on earth, acres of forest, wilderness, thousands of rivers and lakes spread out at your feet like a map of an unknown world."

"There's a lot to be said for Gaspé and salmon fishing."

"Or trail-riding in the foothills."

"Or walking in the Laurentians" . .

FANTASTIC Indian names floated in the air, Manitou, Temiskaming, Couchiching, Algonquin, sounding weird and outlandish in the confines of a small London garden. In under an hour, my companions, in a process of high-pressure wishful thinking, had motored, swum, sailed or paddled practically all the way across Canada. Finally P. turned to me.

"What about you? What are your suppressed desires?"

"You're all so strenuous," I sighed. "It fatigues me to listen to you. But if you really want to know where I'd like to be at this moment I will tell you—I'd like to be sitting on a high stool in the corner drug-store, eating a canteloupe sundae."

There was dead silence, a stony and malignant silence. Then, en masse, they fell on me: I draw a veil over the ensuing massacre. Possibly a spot of private mayhem gave them all an appetite. At any rate my idea seemed to be infectious.

"Is there anything on earth," remarked the Army, meditatively, while I disentangled myself from the wreckage of my deck-chair, "that smells as good as bacon and coffee in the early morning, cooked out of doors on the shore of a lake?"

"What about raspberry pie," asked B., "baked in a farmhouse summer kitchen over a wood fire?"

"Or scalloped potatoes and baked ham," murmured P., "followed by peaches from Niagara, and cream, of course."

"I could do with a humble orange," I said wistfully, but they all ignored me, so intent were they on their private gluttonies.

"Huh," said the Navy, "What about sinking the teeth into some corn on the cob? Or a large T-bone steak, followed by apple pie a la mode?"

"Or squash swimming in butter?"

"Butter on everything!"

"Blueberry pie . . . bananas . . . angel-cake . . . cherries . . . hot-dogs . . .cream-puffs . . . " The names drifted by like a litany chanted from a Canadian railway dining-car menu, like a sweet symphony from some lost Paradise, till I could bear it no longer.

"You're breaking my heart," I said. "I think you'd better have something to eat to take your minds off your stomachs."

"What's for supper?" asked B., coldly. "I suppose it's a little rabbit food, with a few slices of cold horse."

"On the contrary. The Army has brought us some tinned meat out of a parcel from home, and Mrs. Snooks, our neighbor-with-an-allotment, has given me some tomatoes and an onion . . . "

"An onion! I don't believe it!"

"And Mr. Smithers, our Air Raid Warden, gave me some apples in exchange for a few square inches of cheese. So I don't think we shall do so badly."

"I could eat saw-dust, flavored with onion," said B.

"And anyway there's lots of coffee."

"Good enough!"

LATER that evening, long after our guests had departed, we stood in the garden for a few minutes before turning in. The night was dark, the moon not yet up, the stars remote and faint. An almost complete silence, that nightly miracle, had descended on the great shrouded city, a silence that yet held some atmosphere

"Flowers Are For Death"

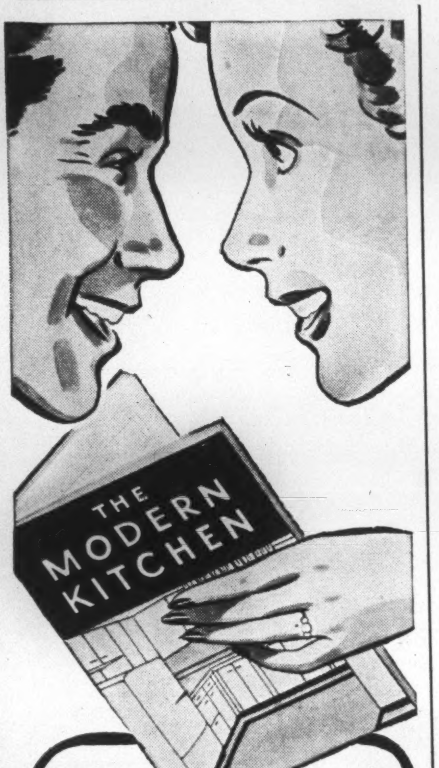
THE dawn after the day of death greys drawn and still
And, awakening, the heart is frightened.
But not yet the stillness of the sun ascending
Or the long waves of grass moving lightly in the still-hot fields.
Not yet the whistle of the train at noon, lonesome and far-away.
The train at noon cries far-away and lonesome, and the white roses blossom heavily in the garden.
Death is a white rose blossoming like moonlight on the puzzled faces of the young . . .
And in the waiting stillness of the noon with the strange moonlight on the face and the long grass sighing, the heart shivers softly at the lonesome word "forever".

The noon goes by, and in the evening of that long day
When the dusk creeps down strange and separate from the mountains
Over the white roses in the garden,
The curtains at the window move inward, stilly;
And inside the room the heart, remembering so many things suddenly, catches its breath and breaks heavily, again and again, crying a name.
The heart has no place to hide that night.
The heart is alone with the curtains moving inward in the dusk and the roses heavy in the garden and in the long dark fields the soft murmur after heat.
The heart is alone that night, crying a name.

Over the hot fields the hymns float quietly in the last sweet desperate hour
Abide With Me . . .
O my son . . . my son . . .
And over the quiet fields that afternoon Death goes too, and all its kind of stillness
Gently, like a breeze.

Tonight the lamps are lit again, and the lips revive,
But the white roses blossom heavily in the garden still.
Flowers are for death . . .
White roses are for death . . .
And dumbly in the breast is turning
The twisted ingot of the heart's slow lonesome burning.

Bridgetown, N.S. ERNEST BUCKLER.



OURS WILL BE A "Wear-Ever" KITCHEN ...LIKE MOTHER'S

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Includes Fare and Berth. Meals A La Carte.
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TAX INCLUDED IN ABOVE FARES.
THE GEORGIAN BAY TOURIST CO. OF MIDLAND LTD., MIDLAND, ONTARIO

of listening intentness. Across the infinite sky two searchlights wheeled and quivered, more eerie, more significant than the Northern Lights.

"Nice night for a raid," remarked P. casually.

B. grunted. "With one sixth of an onion inside me," he said, "I could tackle the Luftwaffe single-handed."

In Canada, I thought, a million lights will be shining, shop-windows, advertisements, houses. People will be driving about, or walking up and down the streets laughing and talking . . .

Some night-fighters flew past overhead, high and menacing.

"I think I hear some guns," said P., "pretty far away, down the river." We listened intently, but they were too intermittent, too remote to be exciting.

But the nostalgic mood had fled at that faint, familiar sound. Sure, Canada was a swell country, a land of milk and honey and home and people we longed to see. Sure, we would like to be there, but not just now . . . some other time . . . after the war.

Gliders in large-scale pre-invasion exercises demonstrated tactics which later proved so effective in landing both troops and equipment in Normandy. Airborne troops in this glider on landing quickly drove off in a jeep pulling a small trailer.

A Word About "Passing On"

By R. C. WOOD

I DISLIKE weddings and funerals. I go reluctantly to either. They mark the end of an era in human experience and the commencement of one in the physical and spiritual being. Moreover, they both affect the emotions. The marriage of one who is flesh of your flesh, who two decades or more ago entwined himself or herself around your heart as a helpless, beautiful babe, means not only a parting from the paternal home, but a repetition of human history. That is Life. Life with all its vicissitudes, including the introduction to the great mystery of Life itself through the birth of a new generation.

We who have passed the half-century mark visualise what is ahead for the glamorous young couple who have set themselves out to be ancestors. Family history frequently repeats itself. We know that not only joy and happiness awaits them but in many cases profound sorrow also. But I have digressed from my text.

In recent weeks I have attended two funerals. One meets a cross section of society on such occasions and ideas and opinions are readily exchanged during the drive to and from the cemetery. One fact has profoundly impressed me; that we have changed vitally our old attitude to and feeling towards death. That is, all except the ministers who bury our dead. They still outwardly remain orthodox and recite the standard scriptural passages and prayers set by tradition for such occasions.

The general mass of the people today, however, accept the principle that he whose visible remains are about to be committed to the earth has "passed on". We do not so readily say John Doe is dead, but rather John Doe has "passed on". It is better so. Our ministers should keep pace with this mature experience.

We should also emerge from the fetish that children dying from diphtheria when anti-toxin could have saved them, were Divinely called home, or that the drunken or speed-crazed auto driver who hurls souls into eternity, is a Divine Agent to accomplish such a hellish function. We should cease saying that these victims of society have been "called" home. Gathered into "Abraham's bosom" if you like, but there was and is no Divine Will about their passing.

Were I called upon to act at the last obsequies of one who had "passed on" in the ordinary course of nature, I would, I think, endeavor to emphasize what most of us believe in our hearts; that the departed has been freed from the trials, tribulations, joy and happiness comprising the mixed emotions of the earthly life.

I would go on to say that the spirit of man lives in the human body even as the body lives in a house, and when the human body ceases to function and has to be buried, the spirit or personality lives on and never dies. It is at rest and possibly developing and growing in spiritual grace. Nothing is lost.

I am always pained at funerals, when I see too, the colossal waste of flowers that wither so quickly in our winter climate. In a few hours they fade, truly indicative of the ultimate passing into dust of the beloved remains committed to the earth. How much better it would be if floral tributes were confined to sprays, so that they could give cheer to the living, suffering on beds of pain. Is it a relic of paganism that impels us to almost smother a body with the fragrance of flowers, to whom in life we never gave even a simple nosegay? Or is it a custom that has been disgustingly commercialized?

The eulogies, too, that are frequently given by the side of the bier interest me. The thought so often comes whether such panegyrics of praise and effusion of the rich qualities of the one being mourned were ever said to them whilst they had ears to hear.

For years now I have endeavored to spread words of cheer and praise to those whose lives cross my path and whose actions and principles and ideals call for such words. I no longer wait for the obsequies of death.

"And the Earth Grew Young Again"

AT SUNSET now the monstrous kites
throb across the Surrey skies,
and I, a child of churlish times,
look up with smug accustomed gaze
at death that roars to other game.

Now soon revenging raptors may
descend through neutral stars on us
and wake in iron throats alarm
and in the harried heart. Yet must
the laggard mind escape to richer
clouds and happier plummetings.

In twilight over Kootenay farms
the nighthawk yet in tipsy winging
mocks the policeman's whistle, sculls
above the sharpening silhouette
of mountains, ships his oars and sets
at earth his periscopic tack.

Then, far less erring than a bomb,
he drops, and detonates on beetles,
and zooms again athwart the peach-trees.

Manridden harriers cleave our calm
more grandiosely; they perhaps
tonight will rid the race of pests
more noxious than the nightjar's catch.

Yet I would greet a heaven again
where nothing whirls more savagely
than kittiwakes by Boundary Bay,
blitzing the rocks with malachite crabs
to break their shells; where no more strident
voice beats out than killdeer's cry
or undiscouraged chickadee's;
an air which witnesses no drama
of spiralling descent, and splash
in sea, more startling than the fall
of osprey by the shores of Squamish,
nor cleaves to pinions wider clashing
than when from out a sunfilled calm
swoops that hoarypated giant of the Coast
shocking the glittering salmon from
the fishhawk's clutch to his swart claws.

By God I wish that fuselage
Of greater girth had never raged
nor should storm up again
from this too artful earth!

EARLE BIRNEY

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More Hat, please!

The newly important trend in millinery is toward the trimmed, the contrived, the purposely pretty! Expressive of the tendency is this authorized version of a Peg Fischer original, eloquently interpreted in black rayon taffeta and spindrift of net. One lovely full-blown rose perches atop the rippled brim in vivid contrast to a velvety chartreuse bow. Serene sophistication above a sheath-slim frock! $22.50

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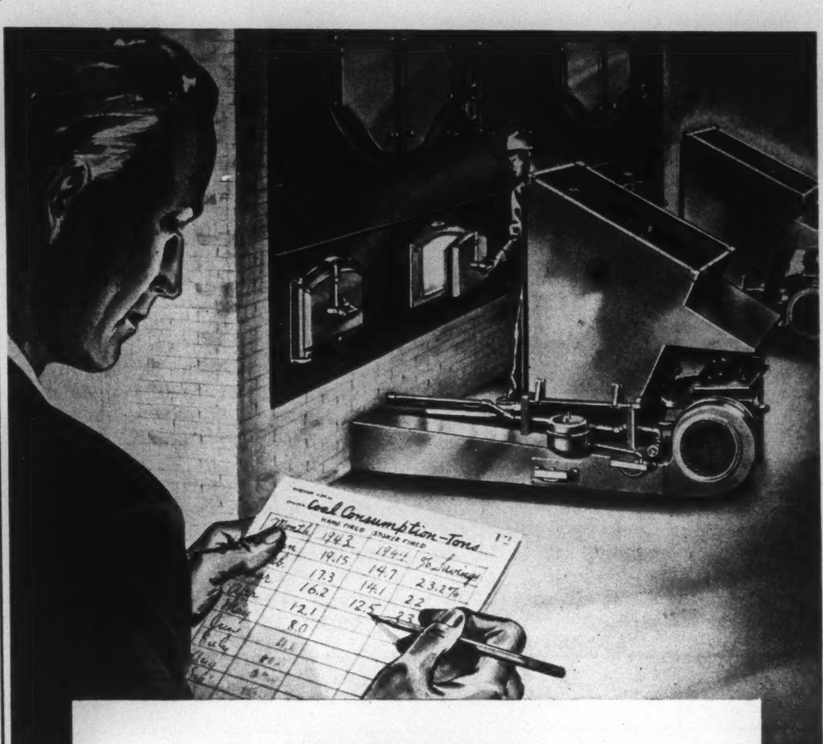

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IRON FIREMAN firing

THE Iron Fireman stoker pictured above is truly an iron fire man. Iron Fireman installation technicians have balanced its performance specifications to the capacity of the boiler it fires, have set its rate of feed, air volumeter and fire control instruments to deliver exactly the performance required. So Iron Fireman—the iron fire man—takes over.

In addition to sharply cutting the tonnage of coal burned, this modern automatic firing equipment saves labor four ways; in your boiler room, in local trucking, on the railways and at the mines.

Iron Fireman stoker equipment also increases steam output of existing boilers, and gives the advantage of uniform, automatically controlled steam pressure for heating, power or processing.

Automatic fire control prevents fuel waste from over feeding—prevents waste from fire neglect. There is no other way to achieve such genuine coal conservation.

Iron Fireman coal firing equipment includes both underfeed and "spreader" types—both hopper and bin feed models.

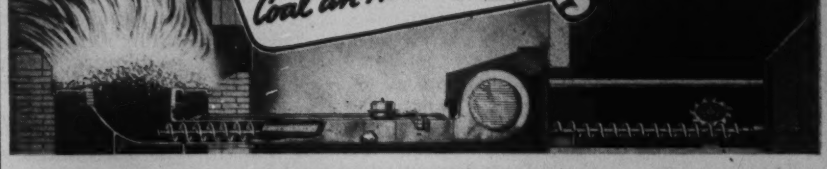
A nationwide organization of trained Iron Fireman technicians is at your service. They are ready to help you attain the highest possible achievement in coal conservation in your country's interest, and your own.

FREE SURVEY

Iron Fireman engineers are ready to make a complete survey of your boiler plant to see how an Iron Fireman stoker can give you more fire power. There is no obligation, and Iron Fireman engineers will be glad to collaborate with your plant or consulting engineer. Write or wire Iron Fireman Mfg. Co., Ltd., 630 King St., Toronto, Ontario.

IRON FIREMAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Portland, Oregon; Cleveland, Ohio; Toronto, Canada

IRON FIREMAN
AUTOMATIC COAL STOKERS



The Machine that made Coal an Automatic Fuel

This is a bunker model: feeds from main bin direct to fire. Illustrated at top: standard hopper model. Outstanding performance of Iron Fireman stokers is the application of sound principles of combustion and engineering. Coal is fired under forced draft, with automatic regulation of air and coal to produce efficient combustion. Sizes now available for firing commercial and power boilers up to 1000 h.p. and larger. Pneumatic Spreader models burn low grade high ash and clinkering coals as readily as higher grade coals. Bunker-feed type eliminates coal handling.

FINANCE
INSURANCE

THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor

SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 17, 1944

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

German War Industry Increasingly Brittle

By G. A. WOODHOUSE

Because Germany's war industry now makes such large use of ersatz materials, it is correspondingly more susceptible to disruption by air bombardment. (Destruction of a natural rubber supply dump merely calls into service another dump, but to destroy an ersatz rubber factory is to destroy the means of producing rubber.)

However, Germany, like Britain, has done much to protect her essential industries from air attack, such as by putting them underground, and the actual invasion of Europe will still be necessary to knock Germany out.

London.

IT MAY be ironic that Britain's traditional weapon of the blockade was not, in this second German war, able to develop its full potentialities until the proximity of more immediate weapons induced neutral countries to co-operate, but it is the fact that blockade has served its purpose of introducing such strain into the German war economy as to lessen appreciably its defensive power against military and air assault.

Germany has achieved remarkable results in the substitution of the older commodities by ersatz products whose primary sources are largely beyond the reach of ordinary blockade. But the war industry which she has developed has become increasingly brittle, increasingly lacking the power of manoeuvre that sustained the Russian effort after vast territorial losses, and becoming susceptible to air bombardment in geometric ratio.

It is not difficult to see why this should be. An industry which is based largely on internally-produced substitute commodities can suffer no injury in any one part without the whole becoming immediately affected. In a country with adequate raw rubber stocks, for instance, a bombing of a supply dump would merely call into service another dump, and the fabric of industry itself would not be seriously torn. But a bomb on an ersatz rubber factory does more than destroy a supply of rubber. It destroys the means of producing rubber.

To such a fundamental liability in German industry there was added, right from the beginning, the close-knit integration of its organization. Had the Germans expected such bombing as they are now enduring it is highly doubtful whether they would have organized their industry in such a system. They did not expect it, and neither, after the fall of France, did they expect the blockade weapon to attain any threatening dimension, and how there is in progress a hasty attempt to secure, not only a geographic dispersal of strategic industry, but also some modification of its extreme interdependence in operation and centralization in control.

Stranglehold

Against such efforts, the inevitable answer of Allied policy is to apply an increasing stranglehold on the foreign channels of supply of those raw materials for which there is no substitute. The stopping of wolfram exports from Spain, and the diplomatic approaches to Sweden and Turkey, epitomized this line of action. Simultaneously, the air war, which in many respects is a complement of the broad blockade program, destroying and starving war industry, has been intensified to a remarkable degree.

There is no lack of external evidence of the extent to which German industry has suffered, both directly, from destruction, and indirectly, through the turning of the screw on its unadaptable apparatus, and the Germans themselves, in a notable access of frankness, have recently been at pains to underline the supply difficulties their armies encounter, and the particular efforts that must be made by the workers to overcome the dislocation of industry.

It used to be a pet idea of the Air

(*Continued on Next Page*)

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Businessmen Should Lead

By P. M. RICHARDS

RECENTLY, in this space, I argued that private enterprisers in their own interest should change their attitude toward "social security" measures (which are now in all political parties' platforms); that they should stop saying that these will kill enterprise and, instead, present the simple truth, which is that enterprise must be made more vigorous, more expansive, more successful if it is to be able to make the contribution to postwar social progress demanded of it. I said that "Many who advocate state socialism do so only because they believe that the non-socialists now holding power do not mean to let the masses of the people obtain their due share of the social benefits made possible by society's greatly-increased ability to produce. Let the non-socialists demonstrate convincingly that this is untrue and much of the impetus to socialism would disappear."

All Should Share—And All Do Share

A reader whose letter is representative of several others writes in to say that he is quite in accord with the general sentiments expressed in the article, but he asks: "How will Mr. Richards let the masses of the people obtain their due share? What is a due share?"

Perhaps I should have said a "fair share" or just a "share" instead of a "due share", and obviously I can't say just what a due share is, but surely it is undeniable that every man is entitled to share in the social gains made possible by the advances of science and the more efficient utilization of the country's resources which results therefrom. And of course he *does* share; the cost of almost everything he uses has been progressively reduced over the years, and the variety and quality of the goods available to him have been increased, despite the fact that most of the development of the nation's resources has been done by profit-seeking private enterprise. And of course every man has benefitted from the taxes paid by private enterprise developers (but not by publicly-owned ones), since these taxes have been expended by government in every man's service. But has the "common man" received his proper share of these benefits? He seems to be convinced that he hasn't.

It's easy for the advocate of private enterprise to show the gains in living standards and social services under the private enterprise system; my father was a smarter man than I am and earned a larger income, but my standard of living is much higher than his was. He never had an automobile, radio, mechanical refrigerator, etc.; they did not exist or he considered them beyond his means at the then prices. Not only do I have these things but the average "working man" has them too. And social services of every kind have been enormously extended in the period of a generation. But the socialist refuses to give credit for this progress to private enterprise; he says it would have occurred anyway under state socialism and maybe in larger degree.

The socialist does not deny the fact of the improvement in the common man's position under private enterprise; he asserts rather that it has not improved enough, that too large a share of society's sharply-increased productivity has accrued to the owners and managers of industry, that the worker's economic position remains unnecessarily insecure, and particularly that the bosses, while claiming credit for the private enterprise system for the progressive amelioration of the worker's lot, have nevertheless consistently opposed each move in that direction, alleging that the cost would be more than private enterprise could stand. The latter contention is obviously not true of employers as a whole, but it can be applied to a sufficient number of them, I think, to give substance to the charge.

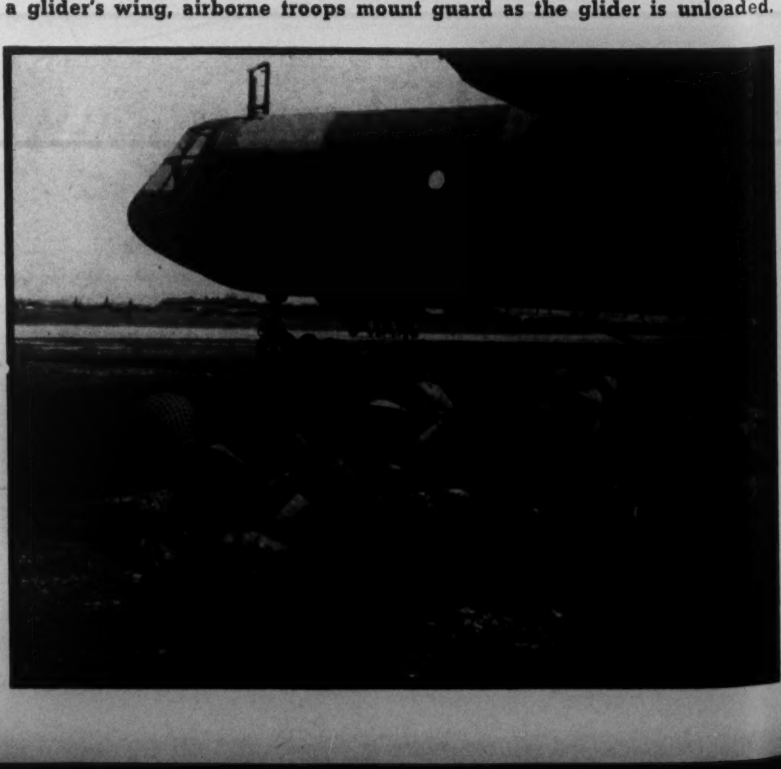
Though private enterprisers are reluctant to face the fact, it is none the less true that there is very widespread discontent with the working of our private enterprise economy. No doubt there has always been some measure of discontent, and it's natural and probably constructive that there should be, since this makes for social progress, but there is a dangerous amount of it now—dangerous, that is, to the private enterprise principle. The root of that discontent, I am convinced, is the commonly-held belief that those now holding economic power do not mean to let the masses of the people obtain what the latter believe to be their proper share of the benefits resulting from society's increased productivity.

Businessmen Must Be on People's Side

For the preservation of private enterprise and the public welfare, that notion should be dispelled. Private enterprisers—business leaders—are the ones to do it. Instead of combatting government-approved social security proposals and branding themselves before the public as reactionaries, let them win favor for private enterprise by themselves becoming leaders in the movement for social improvement. Let them sincerely support improvement that is necessary and inevitable. Also, let them, as advocates of social progress, exert their powerful influence to keep social experiments within practicable limits; let them familiarize the public with the fact that the costs of social securiy will require a national income much above that of prewar years and that business cannot make its essential contribution to enlarging national income unless it is surrounded with conditions that favor business enterprise and expansion. The people will listen to business, if they believe that business is on the people's side.

Airborne troops "rained from the skies" by parachute, while on the ground gliders poured out more troops and equipment exactly according to plan during recent pre-invasion exercises in England. Scarcely a month later thousands of those same troops entrained in troop carriers like the above and were landed successfully behind the Atlantic Wall in Normandy. Canadian lads who took part in the successful airborne operations on D-Day learned all the tricks at a British Paratroop School in England. Before a paratroop jump there is a great deal of the most careful preparatory work to be done. Men cannot jump and land safely carrying guns and other equipment; these must be dropped separately. Such equipment is packed in special containers fastened beneath the plane. Before paratroopers enter the plane, all parachute harness is carefully checked.

He's away! One after another the paratroopers go quickly over the side for they must land reasonably close together. Below: under the shadow of a glider's wing, airborne troops mount guard as the glider is unloaded.



(*Continued from Page* 42)

Command of the United Nations that giant-scale bombing, working on an industry essentially anaemic and brittle for all its apparent strength, could itself compel a German surrender through a conjunction of industrial enfeeblement and morale deterioration. It is not outside the bounds of possibility that this result would ensue from a developing program of blockade and bombing over a period of time, but there are two things to be said about the time factor. The first is that it may take an unconscionable time for the result to appear. The second is that too long a time might render the result impossible of attainment, by developing the positive and negative defences against air assault in a ratio adequate to maintain reasonable industrial production.

The advances made in positive defence are very substantial, as both Britain and Germany know, and in the negative category, the burrowing of industry underground—a trend already well advanced in the Third Reich in certain crucial areas—has palpable potentialities. More realistic is the interpretation of both blockade and bombing, as weapons complementary to the tank and the gun.

Viewed in this sense, and with the qualifications noted above, it is possible to sympathize with the view that the blockade-bombing school of thought may have been given a larger responsibility to finish the war in a reasonable time or so to diminish German resistance that the final acts of war, involving field armies, may be very brief, than it can properly discharge.

And there is appearing a school of thought urging that we should not ignore the possibility of such a development of defence, in its positive and negative aspects, that it largely cancels out the steady increase in the weight of bombing and reduces the point of the weightier measures taken by the Ministry of Economic Warfare. Perhaps, this school says, the screw has been turned to the stage where it is beginning to slip on the thread.

Unbecoming Frankness

Whether this is so or not, there is something in the unbecoming frankness of the Germans about the extent to which they are suffering economically from the blockade-bomb weapon that is provocative of thought. It must be remembered that it is many months since the Germans must have realized the peculiar disability laid on their industry by its tight cohesion and by its dependence on ersatz materials, and that they must have explored to the full, and implemented as far as possible, methods to counter this inherent weakness in their war effort. The methods could not, as this brief analysis shows, be those of basic industrial practice or organization, but in geographical dispersion something can be done, despite obvious limitations, and in "going underground" and other defensive measures, much more can be done.

The argument here is this. German industry is brittle and not susceptible to great adjustment towards flexibility. It may, however, be adjusted in other ways against bombing, and in ways consistent with its design against utter impoverishment by blockade. These ways of resistance to the economic bomb blockade weapon are probably capable of development, not at a rate comparable with the rate at which the assault can be stepped up, but at a rate which may deny this weapon a conclusive decision. Therefore, the introduction of a more comprehensive assault, such as the invasion of Europe promises, should not be postponed by hopes that delay will make the job easier, or possibly make it finally unnecessary.

Company Reports

Northern Assurance

AS SHOWN in its consolidated balance sheet, assets of the old-established Northern Assurance Company, Limited, increased during 1943 from $151,636,677 to $156,338,855, showing a gain for the year of $4,701,178. Its marine fund was increased from $13,045,270 to $14,276,957; its life, annuity and endowment funds from $71,777,147 to $73,215,840; its unearned premium reserve (fire) from $5,862,582 to $6,100,985; while its unearned premium reserve (casualty) shows a decrease from $3,857,882 to $3,764,289. Its reserve for unadjusted claims (fire) decreased from $3,682,949 to $3,568,948; its reserve for unadjusted claims (casualty) increased from $4,180,602 to $4,327,855; and its reserve for unadjusted claims (life) increased from $822,646 to $1,024,643. The company is in a strong financial position, with a surplus as regards policyholders, apart from the life funds, of $21,019,715. There is also the uncalled capital of $18,074,746 which furnishes additional security to policyholders. The company was established in 1836 and has been doing business in Canada since 1867. It has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $750,563 for the exclusive protection of Canadian policyholders.

New York Life

NOW in its 100th year as a mutual company, the New York Life Insurance Company has been doing business in Canada since 1868 and has won a secure place in the confidence of the insuring public. At the end of 1943 its policies in force in Canada numbered 56,991 for a total of $124,387,623 of insurance in force. Its new Canadian business in 1943 of $4,151,500 showed an increase of more than 20 per cent over that of the previous year. Payments to Canadian policyholders and beneficiaries in 1943 totalled $3,856,185, as compared with $3,800,087 in the previous year. Its total Canadian investments at the close of the year amounted to $113,733,062, including $76,531,111 of Dominion of Canada Government Bonds. During 1943 the company purchased $11,500,000 of Victory Bonds. It maintains a deposit of $45,961,930 with the Government at Ottawa for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively. It is one of the world's greatest insurance institutions. Its total assets at December 31, 1943, were $3,342,956,430, as compared with $3,142,230,054 at the end of 1942, while its surplus over policy, annuity, other reserves and all liabilities amounted to $215,224,453, as compared with $201,753,131 at the end of the previous year.

Increases in Canadian Business by

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

100th Year since Organization

77th Year in Canada.

100th YEAR

NINETEEN hundred and forty-three was a year of progress for the New York Life in Canada. New Canadian business showed an increase of more than 20 per cent. over the previous year.

The year 1944 marks the beginning of the New York Life's 77th year in the Dominion of Canada, and its 100th year since the Company was founded as a mutual company.

The past century has witnessed many of the world's greatest events. One of the outstanding achievements of this period has been the development of life insurance which has meant so much to the individual and the community in the growth of social security. In this progress, the New York Life has been an important factor. With only seven per cent. of the world's population, citizens of Canada and the United States own about 70 per cent. of the total life insurance of the entire world.

Through wars, epidemics and depressions the New York Life has continued to serve its Canadian policyholders faithfully, safeguarding families and assuring personal independence in old age. At the end of 1943, Canadian policyholders owned 56,991 New York Life policies for a total of more than $124,900,000 of insurance in force. The Company's business in Canada has always been distinguished for its high quality and its very low lapse rate. During these trying war years the New York Life stands out as one of Canada's strong bulwarks against inflation.

The total of payments to Canadian policyholders and beneficiaries in 1943 was $3,856,185. The Company's total of investments in Canada at the year-end amounted to $113,733,062 which included $76,531,111 of Dominion of Canada Government Bonds. In 1943, the Company purchased $11,500,000 of Victory Bonds.

The total of investments in Canada was approximately $60,000,000 in excess of the amount required by the Dominion Government.

We are proud of the part our Canadian associates are taking in furthering the goodwill and sound reputation of our Company throughout the Dominion and the contribution they are making to the Canadian war effort.

A complete report containing additional statistical and other information of interest will be sent upon request. A list of bonds and preferred and guaranteed stocks is also available. These booklets may be obtained by writing to any of the Company's offices at Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

STATEMENT of CONDITION

December 31, 1943

ASSETS

Cash on hand or in banks		$ 49,143,483.85
United States Government Obligations		1,608,118,620.00
All other Bonds:		
State, County and Municipal	$ 87,151,528.00	876,480,696.00
Railroad	270,740,382.00	
Public Utility	355,833,476.00	
Industrial and Miscellaneous	61,663,321.00	
Canadian	101,091,989.00	
Stocks, preferred and guaranteed		74,456,444.00
First Mortgages on Real Estate		410,250,896.50
Policy Loans and Premium Notes		217,690,939.27
Real Estate:		
Foreclosed Properties	$38,250,252.37	52,371,749.82
Home Office	12,682,462.00	
Other Home Office Properties	1,439,035.45	
Interest and Rents due and accrued		23,301,281.30
Deferred and uncollected Premiums (net)		30,524,471.25
Other Assets		617,848.28
		$3,342,956,430.27

LIABILITIES

Reserve for Insurance and Annuity Contracts	$2,647,875,634.00
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplementary Contracts	238,412,778.00
Reserve for Dividends left with the Company	150,063,692.41
Dividends payable during 1944	33,650,864.00
Premiums, Interest and Rents paid in advance	19,892,282.93
Reserves for other Insurance Liabilities	21,047,054.89
Taxes payable in 1944	7,327,639.31
Reserve for fluctuations in Foreign Currencies*	4,000,000.00
Miscellaneous Liabilities	5,462,031.73
Total Liabilities	$3,127,731,977.27
Surplus Funds held for general contingencies	215,224,453.00
	$3,342,956,430.27

Of the Securities listed in the above statement, Securities valued at $46,798,802.00 are deposited with Government or State authorities as required by law.

**This reserve is held chiefly against the difference between Canadian currency Assets and Liabilities which are carried at par.*

The New York Life Insurance Company is incorporated under the laws of the State of New York. The Statement of Condition shown above is in accordance with the Annual Statement filed with the New York Insurance Department. The Company's Home office is at 51 Madison Avenue, New York 10, N.Y.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

A MUTUAL COMPANY • SERVING CANADIANS SINCE 1868

CANADIAN DEPARTMENT HEADQUARTERS, 320 BAY STREET, TORONTO

Quebec Branch Office:
81 St. Peter Street,
Quebec, P.Q.

Montreal Branch Office:
Montreal Trust Building,
Montreal, P.Q.

Winnipeg Branch Office:
Curry Building, 233 Portage Ave.,
Winnipeg, Man.

British Columbia Branch Office:
Vancouver Block, 736 Granville Street,
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Investment experience gained by this organization in a period of fifty-five years is placed at the disposal of our clients. Complete investment service is available at any of our offices.

Buy and Hold Victory Bonds.

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LIMITED
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"THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT YOU'LL LIKE"

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

M.G., Ponoka, Alta.—Yes, recent interest in SHERRITT GORDON shares is undoubtedly attributable to the bright prospects of developing a substantial and profitable operation in the Michipicoten iron properties. At the recent annual meeting E. L. Brown, general manager, stated they had an excellent chance of developing an operation very much more important than the Sherritt Gordon ever was. The present outlook for the Sherritt mine is that unless prices of copper and costs of operation change, the mine is good until 1949. If costs advance a large part of the ore would be eliminated and the life expectancy of the mine thereby shortened. The company has excellent management, but earnings have never been large because of the low grade of the ore. The lithium property in Manitoba in which it is interested is said to be the best deposit of its kind in the country, but it lacks power and transportation facilities at this time. The treasury position is strong.

E.P.B., Edmonton, Alta. — Yes, CANADA BREAD CO. has declared a dividend of 10 cents a share on the common stock. This follows payment of a similar dividend a year ago which was the first distribution on this security since 1931. The fiscal year of Canada Bread ends this month and the annual meeting of shareholders will be held about the end of July when the financial statement for the period will be presented. Net profit for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1943, was equal to $18.99 per share on the first preference stock, and on a participating basis to $4.10 a share on the "B" preferred (which carries an annual cumulative dividend rate of 5% on $50 par and participates with common) and to 30 cents a share on the common stock.

D.F., Toronto, Ont.—In view of the uncertainty which overshadows the future of WRIGHT-HARGREAVES a switch might eventually prove to have been advantageous. It is true the company has no immediate concern over the ore supply, and with ample manpower again available for further development, there might be a reversal of the present disappointing results at depth. The shares may participate in any general gold market advance, but I favor one of the better situations, a property where increased production would be justified when economic conditions permit, such as Kerr-Addison, San Antonio, MacLeod - Cockshutt, Malartic Gold Fields or Madsen.

F.D.L., Georgetown, Ont.—I would advise retaining your SILVERWOOD DAIRIES shares. The company's sales showed a further substantial increase during the year ended March 31, 1944 to a new all-time peak of $11,789,976 as compared with $10,404,460 the previous year, $9,354,320 two years ago and $7,716,345 three years ago. While increased costs and expenses absorbed most of this gain, net profits before income taxes was also a new high at $476,428 as against $437,335 one year ago. Net tax provision (after deducting the refundable portion of $53,000 against $33,000 the previous year) was increased from $265,000 to $301,000, leaving a total net income of $175,429 as compared with $172,335 the year before. While preferred dividend requirements were reduced from $55,000 to $48,000 as the result of the retirement of 10,000 shares, the number of common shares outstanding was increased by 16,902 to 193,500 shares, so that the total net per share common was unchanged from the two previous years at 66 cents per share. However, of this net, only 39 cents per share was retained net income, down from 47 cents per share the year before, while the refundable portion of taxes was increased from 19 cents per share to 27 cents per share.

O.C.H., Vancouver, B.C. — Shares of PAYMASTER CONSOLIDATED, have, I think, sufficient speculative attraction to warrant holding them for the time being, particularly in view of the possibilities offered in future development to depth of the No. 5 winze area. Underground exploration is being pushed as fast as labor conditions will permit in opening up the block of levels to 3,000 feet and ore developments continue highly satisfactory. It should be possible to rapidly attain normal production when ample labor again becomes available. The company has a strong treasury position. The margin of profit so far has been modest, mine development and consolidation

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

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To meet the demands of war we must divert expenditure from unnecessary things and *save*. Open a Savings Account with us, and put your savings on a systematic basis. Save according to plan and have the money ready when the government calls for it. This Corporation has been doing business in Canada since 1855.

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CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $61,000,000

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Caution and Conservatism!

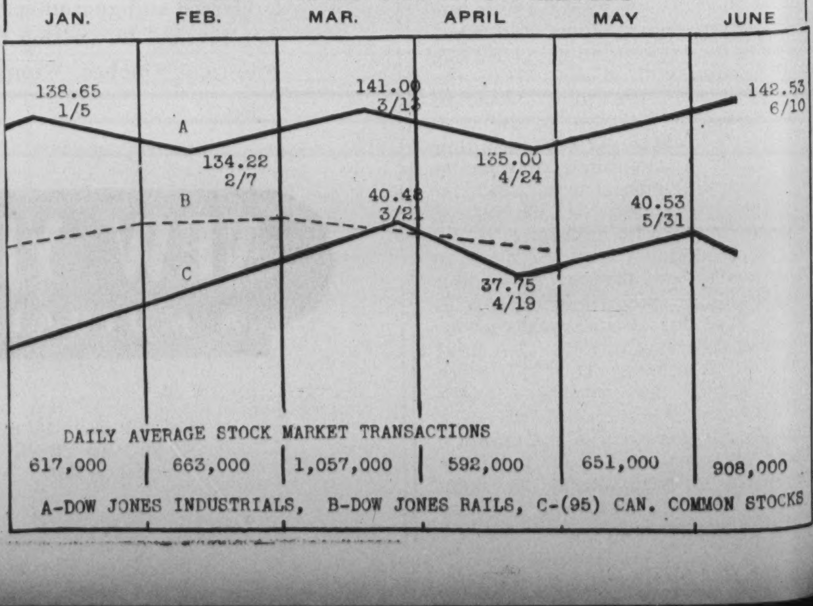
BY HARUSPEX

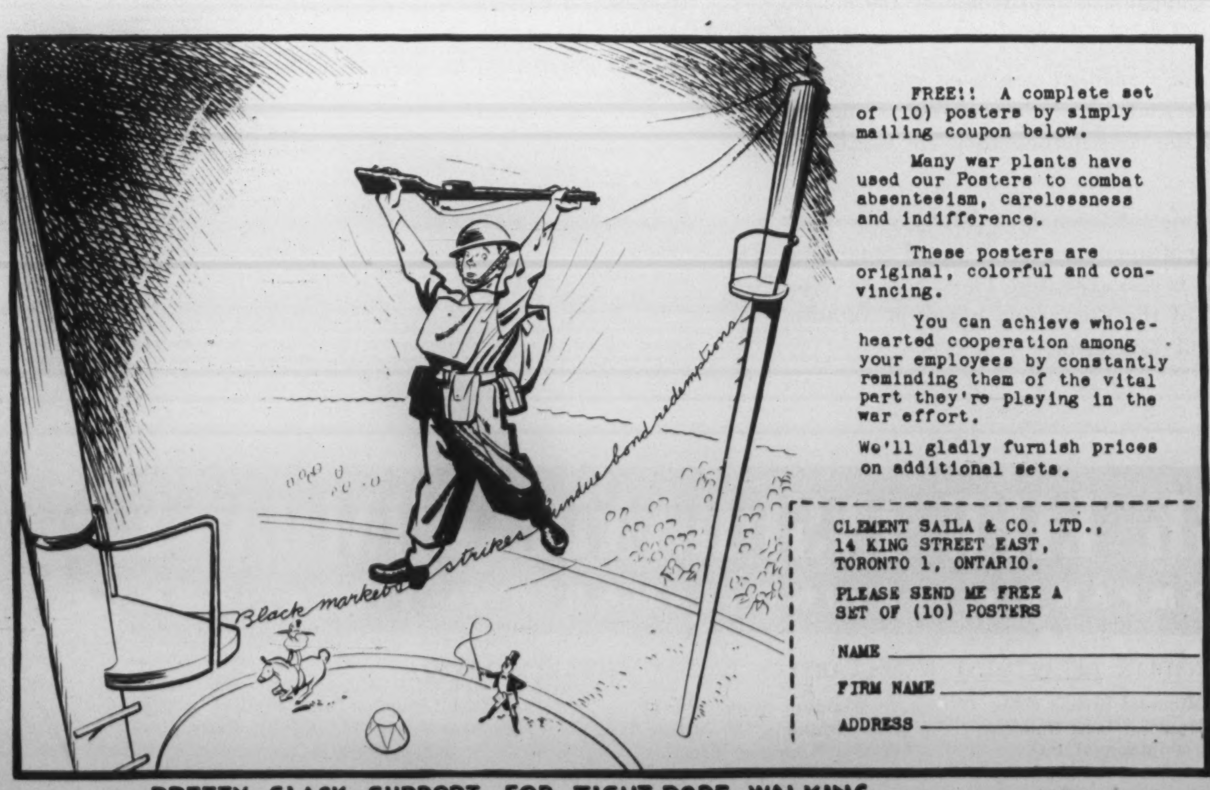
The ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: Stocks on the N.Y. Market, from which Canadian stocks take their cue, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943 and are now in cyclical decline. For discussion of the SHORT TERM outlook, see below.

On Monday of last week, the New York stock market had a distinct shock, and sold off therewith, when the United States Supreme Court, by a 4 to 3 decision, placed all insurance under Federal jurisdiction, after 75 years of immunity. This is but one of a series of decisions by the Court this year that has upset what has been established precedent based upon prior court rulings and the cumulative effect of this change is making for renewed business uncertainty. On Tuesday, however, came the electric news that the United Nations' armies had successfully negotiated the English Channel with the result that the market reflected the national spirit in giving grateful recognition to this event by buoyancy. An analysis of Tuesday's trading, however, indicates **a volume of activity entirely out of proportion to the net gain achieved** in the industrial list and, from the broader viewpoint, adds a further note of caution to that already posted by the divergence that already had been witnessed between the action of the two key stock averages.

Over the period immediately ahead, or so long as no military decision is reached suggesting a definite crumbling of German inner defenses, there exists the probability of a trading market and even possible strength in one section of the list or another. Once, however, the invasion has progressed sufficiently to assure a fairly early German defeat or conditions, otherwise, point to such a result, substantial cutting of war orders will probably be witnessed and the market, otherwise, will be concretely forced with the uncertainties of the conversion period. There will also be the grave question of postwar international relations—a question that will come more prominently to the fore once the major interest of the leading powers is no longer the common one of spewing Hitler and his robber barons out of the world's body political. We continue to regard the investment picture as one calling for caution and conservatism rather than over-confident bullishness.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES





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PRETTY SLACK SUPPORT FOR TIGHT-ROPE WALKING

of the various properties which comprise the company having taken precedence over the building of profits, which along with the unwieldy outstanding capitalization has not meant much in the way of dividend distributions.

H.W.T., Port Hope, Ont.—WOOD, ALEXANDER & JAMES LTD. continues to do well, although it has had trouble in obtaining necessary supplies. The company has reported a net profit of $57,107 for the fiscal year ended Jan. 31, 1944, compared with $58,647 for the previous year. The 1943-44 net was equal to $8.78 per share on the 7% first preference stock, in arrears of dividends $38.50 per share, and is exclusive of $10,242, or $1.58 per share, refundable portion of the excess profits tax. That for 1942-43 was equal to $9.02 per share on the first preference stock and was exclusive of $9,824 refundable tax, equal to $1.51 per share. Profit from operations was down from $219,151 to $179,826 and provision for income and excess profits taxes from $111,131 to $81,088. Net working capital of $627,440 was slightly below that of $631,064 at January 31, 1943, reflecting the redemption of the balance of the bonds outstanding in an amount of $33,500 at the end of the previous year.

G. L. H., Montreal, Que.—I regard STEEP ROCK shares as having interesting possibilities, particularly as a long-term speculative purchase. Production is scheduled to commence next August and the ultimate tonnage of iron produced should be very great. Many million tons of exceptionally good grade ore has been indicated, which should have great value and importance over many decades in Canadian economy. Just when dividends will commence is difficult to state, but it is estimated if desired to apply the whole of the earnings to the retirement of the funded obligation these could be wholly cleared off from the proceeds of three years' production at a rate of 2,000,000 tons per annum, which is the minimum proposed annual rate. While the company's attitude in this connection is still to be determined it is possible the directors may sanction the initiation of dividend payments sooner and then extend the time for retirement of bonds and debentures over a longer period.

The Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company of Canada Limited

DIVIDEND NO. 78

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of 50c per share on the paid up Capital Stock of the Company for the six months ending June 30th, 1944, with a bonus of 75c per share, has this day been declared payable on the 15th day of July, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 16th day of June, 1944.

By Order of the Board.

J. E. RILEY,
Secretary.

Montreal, P.Q.
June 12th, 1944.

Chartered Trust and Executor Company

DIVIDEND

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 1% has been declared on the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company for the quarter ending June 30th, 1944, payable July 1st, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business June 15th, 1944.

By order of the Board.

E. W. McNEILL,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto,
May 18, 1944.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the Current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

1st JULY, 1944

to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,

WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.

1st June, 1944.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND NO. 34

United Grain Growers Limited

Class "A" Shares

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors have declared a dividend at the rate of 5% on the paid up par value of Class "A" (Preferred) Shares (par value $20.00 each).

This dividend will be paid on or about September 1st, 1944, to holders of such shares, of record at the close of business on Monday, July 31st, 1944.

The register of transfers will be closed from July 17th, 1944 to July 31st, 1944, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board.

CHAS. C. JACKSON,
Secretary.

June 15th, 1944,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

NOTICE OF REDEMPTION

To the holders of the First Mortgage and Collateral Trust Serial Bonds 3½%, Series "A," maturing December 1st, 1944.

And to the holders of the First Mortgage and Collateral Trust Bonds 4¼%, Series "A," maturing December 1st, 1951, of

SIMPSONS, LIMITED

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Simpsons, Limited (hereinafter called the "Company") intends to redeem on the 15th day of August, 1944, pursuant to the terms of the Trust Deeds made by the Company in favour of Montreal Trust Company, as Trustee, dated November 20th, 1936, and deeds supplemental thereto, all of its above mentioned outstanding First Mortgage and Collateral Trust Bonds at par in lawful money of the Dominion of Canada with a premium in the case of the said 3½% Bonds of one percentum (1%) thereon and in the case of the said 4¼% Bonds with a premium of two percentum (2%) thereon, together with interest on the principal amount thereof accrued thereon to the said 15th day of August, 1944, upon presentation and surrender of such Bonds, together in the case of coupon Bonds with all interest coupons appertaining thereto maturing after the said date, at any branch in Canada (Yukon Territory excepted) of The Royal Bank of Canada or of The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

AND NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN that in case such Bonds be not presented for redemption on the date and at the place or places above specified all interest thereon shall cease from and after the said date.

DATED at Toronto this 7th day of June, 1944.

SIMPSONS, LIMITED
C. L. BURTON, President.
FRANK HAY, Secretary.

Beatty Bros. Limited

THE backlog of orders now being built up for appliances and equipment, such as are manufactured by Beatty Bros. Limited, and the proposed housing program and electrification of rural and farming communities should result in a heavy demand for this company's products in the postwar period. Government restrictions have limited the manufacture of appliances, etc., and the demand will have to be taken care of when the restrictions are removed. A housing program by the Dominion government and the proposals of provincial governments for the electrification of rural communities and farms to utilize the vast developed power resources will open new markets for many of the company's products.

Beatty Bros. are large manufacturers of household appliances, farm equipment and hardware, etc. To date there has been an easing of restrictions on the manufacture of this type of merchandise and the company has been working on war contracts and reporting satisfactory earnings. An excellent liquid position has been maintained for expanding operations in normal times, and the proposed federal bank for the extension of credit to farmers for the purchase of implements and equipment will be of benefit to Beatty Bros. The first preference shares were redeemed late in 1942 and the number of second preference shares outstanding reduced to increase the equity of the Class A and B common shares in future earnings.

Net profit for the fiscal year ended August 31, 1943, amounted to $550,491, inclusive of $173,871 refundable portion of the excess profits tax, and was equal to $3.51 a share on the combined Class A and B common shares outstanding. Net for the previous year of $705,080 included $44,929 refundable tax and was equal to $4.34 per share. Net profit for the latest fiscal period was approximately three times that of $186,470 for the year ended August 31, 1938. Retained net for 1942-1943 of $2.26 per share on the Class A and B common shares outstanding more than covers current annual dividend rates of $2 per share on the A stock and $1 on the B stock established with quarterly distributions made in April of this year. Surplus of $3,699,250 at August 31, 1943, was an increase from $2,120,528 at August 31, 1938.

The company's liquid position reflects the improvement in operations in recent years and the very substantial reduction in accounts receivable and inventories. Net working capital totalled $5,099,429 at August 31, 1943, compared $5,827,921 at August 31, 1942, the reduction being due to the retirement of the first preference stock in December 1942, outstanding in an amount of $872,500, and redemption of 1181 shares of the second preference stock of $100 par value. Reduction in inventories from $2,601,545 in 1938 to $1,277,306 in 1943 and in accounts receivables from $4,310,066 to $927,532 has resulted in the company accumulating a large amount of Dominion of Canada bonds, investment in these bonds at August 31, 1943, amounting to $3,988,160 with no similar item contained in the balance sheet at August 31, 1938.

Outstanding capital at August 31, 1943, consisted of 5,615 shares of 7% cumulative redeemable second preferred stock of $100 par, 39,000 Class A common shares of no par and 100,000 Class B common shares of no par. The second preferred shares are redeemable on 60 days' notice at 110 and accrued dividend. The Class A common shares have preference over the Class B shares to the extent that dividends may at any time be paid on the "A" without being paid on the "B". In all other respects the shares rank equally. Dividends have been paid regularly on the second preferred since 1930. Initial dividend of 50c was paid on the "A" common in August 1931, reduced to 25c and discontinued in 1932. Dividends were resumed on this stock with payment of 25c a share in January 1943 and continued quarterly until increased to 37½c in January 1944, with the last two distributions declared at the quarterly rate of 50c per share. An initial dividend of 12½c per share was paid on the "B" common in January of this year, with the quarterly rate increased to 25c a share in April last.

Beatty Bros. Limited was incorporated in 1912 under a Dominion charter to continue a business originally established in 1874. The company manufactures a wide range of products, with plants located at Fergus, Galt and London, Ontario.

Price range and earnings price ratio 1938-1943, inclusive, follows:

	Price Range		Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio		Dividends Per Share
	High	Low		High	Low	
1943	24	15	$3.51-a	6.8	4.3	$0.75-b
1942	15	6½	4.34-a	3.4	1.5	—
1941	9	4¼	1.62	5.6	2.6	—
1940	6	3	1.16	5.2	2.6	—
1939	8½	4	0.15	56.6	26.6	—
1938	15	6	0.57	26.3	15.3	—
Average price ratio				6.8	3.4	
Approximate current price ratio				8.3		
Approximate current yield				6.9%		

Note—High low prices are for the Class A common shares and for the calendar year and net per share for fiscal year ended August 31st and on combined Class A & B shares outstanding.
a—Includes $1.25 per share refundable tax 1943 and 32c. a share 1942.
b—Paid in fiscal year ended August 31, 1943.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

Comparative statistics follow: Year Ended August 31st	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939	1938
Net Profit	$ 550,491-x	$ 705,080-x	$ 329,134	$ 268,274	$ 128,139	$ 186,470
Surplus	3,699,250	3,810,222	2,698,426	2,511,043	2,147,861	2,120,528
Current Assets	6,577,430	7,863,073	6,048,920	5,974,625	6,200,021	7,315,360
Current Liabilities	1,478,001	2,035,152	929,811	1,086,986	1,770,514	2,939,235
Net Working Capital	5,099,429	5,827,921	5,119,109	4,887,639	4,429,507	4,376,125
Cash	61,246	515,097	243,713	4,317	4,261	9,908
Dominion Bonds	3,988,160	2,632,406	301,528	—	—	—

x—Includes $173,871 portion refundable tax 1943-1944, and $44,929 1942-1943.

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16

ABOUT INSURANCE

Fire Waste in Canada Increased Last Year at Very High Rate

By GEORGE GILBERT

Even in wartime, when the conservation of our resources is generally regarded as essential, the people mostly remain apathetic to the prevention of waste by fire, although an increase from $24,632,509 to $36,449,920 in Canada's annual fire losses since the war started is something which should cause serious concern.

It seems impossible to bring about any widespread realization of the fact that the fire losses, though measured in dollars, signify far more than the money value of what is destroyed, because the property, even if fully insured, is irretrievably lost and the country's resources reduced to that extent.

DESPITE all the efforts of government officials, insurance men and others interested in fire prevention, there was a very heavy increase in the aggregate property loss by fire in Canada during the year 1943. Including losses to the extent of $4,985,210 in National Defence properties, the total was $36,449,920, as compared with a total loss in 1942 of $31,182,238, of which $729,034 occurred in National Defence property, according to the report of the Dominion Fire Commissioner recently issued.

In the first year of the war, 1939, the total property loss by fire in this country was $24,632,509. A jump of $11,817,411 in Canada's annual fire waste since the war started is a matter which should give concern to all citizens. But it seems to be as difficult in wartime as in normal times to arouse much interest on the part of the general public in the subject of fire prevention, although much stress has been placed by the authorities on the importance of the conservation of our resources as a war necessity, because the destruction or material damage of industrial and mercantile establishments and their contents, even where the loss is covered by insurance, is bound to adversely affect and hamper the country in carrying on the war.

High Per Capita Loss

Apart from the fire loss in National Defence property, the civilian loss in 1943 amounted to $31,464,710, or $2.67 per capita, as compared with a per capita loss of $2.18 in 1939, the first year of war. In the several Provinces, the civilian per capita loss in 1943, based on a total estimated population in the Dominion of 11,795,000, was as follows: Alberta, $1.51; British Columbia, $4.45; Manitoba, $1.86; New Brunswick, $2.77; Nova Scotia, $2.68; Ontario, $2.72; Prince Edward Island, $1.28; Quebec, $2.99; Saskatchewan, $1.06.

Upon whose shoulders rests the responsibility for these fire losses, about 80 per cent of which could be prevented if reasonable precautions were taken? While the primary responsibility rests upon the public authorities for the enactment and enforcement of adequate fire protection and fire prevention ordinances, the co-operation of every citizen is needed if the efforts to reduce these preventable losses are to be successful.

When it is known that of the 47,594 fires which occurred in Canada in 1943, 14,460 definitely originated through the carelessness of smokers, with a property loss of $1,862,407, and that of the 5,078 fires last year, with a loss of $14,042,153, whose cause was unkonwn, there is no doubt that many of them originated in the same way, it will be realized how much the fire safety of property in this country depends upon the care exercised by individuals who use tobacco in one form or another. The careless use of matches last year also caused 2,816 fires, with a loss of $450,000.

How Fires Originate

Defective and overheated chimneys and flues caused 3,963 fires, with a loss of $1,772,491, while stoves, furnaces, boilers and smoke pipes were the cause of 5,600 fires, with a loss of $2,909,308. Electrical wiring and appliances caused 3,119 fires, with a loss of $3,200,458, while lights other than electric were the cause of 1,327 fires, with a loss of $365,928. Hot ashes, coals, open fires caused 2,690 fires, with a loss of $449,147; sparks on roof, 1,520 fires, with loss of $513,454; lightning, 1,509 fires, with loss of $540,031; petroleum and its products, 1,096 fires, with a loss of $933,676; spontaneous ignition, 438 fires, with a loss of $382,504; exposure, 380 fires, with a property loss of $855,782; incendiarism, 144 fires, with a loss of $607,283; explosions, fireworks, friction, hot grease or metal, steam and hot water pipes, and other miscellaneous known causes, 3,454 fires, with a property loss of $2,580,088.

To even the most casual observer who looks over this record of fires and how they originate, it must be apparent that the great majority of these fires and the losses caused by them could have been prevented if reasonable precautions had been taken beforehand. While the measures of fire protection and fire prevention that should be employed to reduce these losses to a minimum are well known, a surprisingly large number of people still look upon such measures simply as efforts on the part of insurance companies to bring down their own losses and increase their profits.

While it is true that insurance companies do benefit to a certain extent by a decrease in fire losses, it is also a fact that the public benefit to a much greater extent through increased safety of life and property and also by way of a lower rate for fire insurance, as the amount of the fires losses over a given area measures the amount which the insurance companies must collect, in addition to a sum for expenses, taxes and profit, from the insuring public in premiums, if they are to remain in business and continue to furnish indemnity to those who suffer loss by fire.

Drain on Resources

Of the total civilian fire loss last year of $31,464,710, the insured loss was $24,394,000, while the uninsured loss was $7,069,720, or between 22 and 23 per cent of the total loss. It is difficult to bring about a general realization of the fact the fire losses, measured in dollars, mean far more than the money value of what is destroyed, because the property, even when it is fully insured, is irretrievably lost and the total resources of the country are reduced to that extent.

Just how much the resources of the country have been reduced in this way during the past ten years is shown by the statistics of the fire loss for that period. Including the losses in National Defence properties in 1942 and 1943 as well as civilian losses, the aggregate loss was $261,896,921 for the years 1934 to 1943, inclusive. No one will deny that this constitutes a serious drain on the country's resources, and that more recognition must be given to the fact that fire is also one of the deadly enemies against which the nation must arm itself and fight.

It should be kept in mind that effective and efficient fighting of fire is not the whole objective of a full-fledged campaign against the fire fiend, as it is now becoming recognized that it is even more important to take precautions which will prevent fires from starting in the first place. In this effort every individual, young and old, can assist by taking precautions which will prevent fires from starting in our homes, our schools, our hospitals, our churches and other places of public assembly, our stores and factories or our military establishments.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I have a life insurance policy in an American company which states that the money is payable at the home office in New York. Does this mean that the proceeds are payable in United States funds, although the premiums so far have been paid in Canadian funds? Is there any law or regulation which covers this point?

—E.C.M., Hamilton, Ont.

So far as policies of companies licensed to do business in Ontario are concerned, the place and manner of payment are dealt with in the Ontario Insurance Act. One of its provisions reads: "Insurance money shall be payable in the province in which the insured is domiciled at the time of death, or in which he is domiciled when it becomes payable otherwise than by reason of death; or, if he was not or is not then domiciled in Canada and the contract does not otherwise provide, shall be payable at the head or principal office of the insurer in Canada."

Another provision is: "Every amount to be paid to or by an insurer shall be payable in lawful money of Canada unless the contract expressly provides for payment in another currency." Still another provision is: "In every contract, whether the contract by its terms provides for payment in Canada or elsewhere, amounts expressed in dollars shall mean lawful dollars of Canadian currency, unless some other currency is specifically provided for in the contract."

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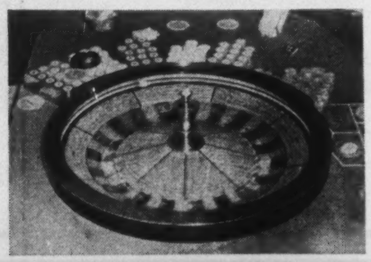

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NEWS OF THE MINES

Allied bombers pounding Nazi supply depots in France made this direct hit upon a tank depot at Mailly.

Hollinger Company Will Explore Vast Labrador Iron Deposits

By JOHN M. GRANT

UTILIZING three airplanes and five or six drilling rigs, Labrador Mining and Exploration Company—controlled by Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines—will this season aggressively explore the outstanding potentialities of the iron deposits already disclosed on the extensive concessions held in the promising mining empire along the Quebec-Labrador boundary, although actual development will await the termination of hostilities. By an agreement made some years ago with Newfoundland, the company has the sole and exclusive rights to conduct the examination, survey and development of an area in Labrador, comprising approximately 20,000 square miles, and all indications point to Labrador becoming one of the most important mining areas of Newfoundland—Britain's oldest colony. A subsidiary of Hollinger—Hollinger North Shore Exploration—has been exploring an area in Quebec comprising nearly 4,000 square miles, immediately north of the Labrador concession, where similar evidence of high grade iron has been located. The M. A. Hanna Company of Cleveland, Ohio, is participating with Hollinger in the future exploration and development of the iron deposits in both areas.

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Due to the declining reserves of high grade ore in the Lake Superior district, more than usual interest is being displayed in the proposed diamond drilling program to secure additional information on the tremendous high grade deposits in Labrador. According to Dr. J. A. Retty, geologist, in charge of field work there are certainly marvellous potentialities so far as iron ore is concerned and good possibilities for other metals. Copper, lead, zinc and nickel showings have been noted in Labrador, along with signs of gold and silver, and on the Quebec concession good geology in base metals was also revealed. Main attention this year, however, will be given to iron which has been found in places over more than 100 miles.

•

Extensive surveys and exploration work have been carried on since 1936 by Labrador Mining, near Sawyer Lake and vicinity, along the Quebec-Labrador boundary line. Six deposits of iron ore were discovered during the short summer field seasons of 1936 to 1939 inclusive. The principal deposit located at Sawyer Lake in the Newfoundland-Labrador concession, is estimated to contain 2,200,000 tons of hematite ore (averaging 65% iron) per 100 feet of depth. Four other deposits are reported of good grade and one of these is rich in manganese. The total possible reserve in these four deposits is estimated by the company at 70,000,000 tons to a depth of 1,000 feet. The other deposit is high in silica, and believed to represent a large tonnage. Since acquiring a controlling interest in Labrador Mining, Hollinger has focussed attention on locating new orebodies by exploration and reconnaissance work and several bodies of apparently good grade were found. The exploitation of these deposits will necessitate construction of a railway line from 250 to 300 miles.

•

Vigorous outside exploration was carried on in 1943 by Sylvanite Gold Mines and after looking over 62 gold groups purchased two and took options on eight others, which will be investigated when conditions warrant. An option on a mica property was dropped after considerable exploration and 27 other strategic mineral properties were examined but none was found of sufficient interest to warrant development. The company's mill operated at slightly

(*Continued on Next Page*)

"Monty" and his caravan are now in France and the shield bearing the names of his four victorious campaigns is ready for an addition.

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EXTRACT FROM 108th ANNUAL REPORT
Consolidated Balance Sheet at 31st December 1943
(Sterling Converted at $5 per £)

ASSETS

CASH in hand and on deposit	$ 9,437,735
GOVERNMENT and MUNICIPAL SECURITIES British and Other	69,087,853
BONDS AND DEBENTURES, other than Government and Municipal	20,721,854
GUARANTEED & PREFERRED STOCKS	9,158,281
ORDINARY STOCKS	11,058,795
ACCOUNTS RECEIVABLE — from Agents Companies and Outstanding Premiums	10,941,042
REAL ESTATE	6,466,873
LOANS (Secured)	6,635,749
MORTGAGES	11,313,423
MISCELLANEOUS	1,517,250
	$156,338,855

Market Value of Stock Exchange Securities 31st December 1943 is in excess of Book Value, less the relative Contingency Reserve.

LIABILITIES

RESERVES	
For unadjusted Claims—Fire	$ 3,568,948
Casualty	4,327,855
Life	1,024,643
For unearned Premiums—Fire	6,100,985
Casualty	3,764,289
MARINE FUND	14,276,957
LIFE, ANNUITY and END'T. FUNDS	73,215,849
DEBENTURE STOCK	3,225,765
ACCOUNTS PAYABLE	3,928,549
OUSTANDING CHARGES, Reserves for Taxes, Depreciation, Investments, Contingencies	17,602,379
STAFF PENSION FUNDS	3,566,443
MISCELLANEOUS	716,478
	135,319,140
GENERAL RESERVE FUND	10,000,000
PROFIT & LOSS ACCOUNT	6,498,910
PAID-UP CAPITAL	4,520,805
	$156,338,855
SURPLUS TO POLICYHOLDERS (Apart from Life Funds)	$ 21,019.715
UNCALLED CAPITAL (Additional Security to Policyholders)	$ 18,074,746

THE
NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY
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News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page* 47)

better than two-thirds capacity and mine development was down to 47% of that of 1941. Ore developed was almost equal to that mined. Earnings were 18.72 cents per share, while 12 cents was disbursed in dividends.

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With the present limited number of workers, chief concern of the Pioneer Gold Mines of B.C. is the maintenance of presently developed reserves, rather than the search for new ore. On March 31, ore reserves were estimated at 213,842 tons, of which 44,363 tons is broken ore, sufficient for almost two years' operation on the modest scale of the past fiscal year. Peak employment was not above 65 during the past year and this obtained only for a few months.

"During the depressed thirties there was no single industry that made such a contribution to maintaining the standard of economic wealth we had during those years as the mining industry," was the comment of Hon. T. A. Crerar, Minister of Mines and Resources during a discussion in Parliament which ensued over the small appropriation for mine roads. Mr. Crerar also pointed out that his own opinion is that when the war is over and we come to times of peace the matter of the development of mineral areas, both in base and precious metals, should receive the serious consideration of whatever government is in power.

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Mill tonnage at Delnite Mines, which has been particularly hard hit by the labor problem, was reduced last year from 385 to 300 tons, which compares with a normal capacity of 500 tons daily. The reduced operations brought about a sharp decline in net profit. Earnings were 2.54 cents per share as against 6.24 cents in the preceding year. Broken ore reserves declined from 93,357 tons to 54,411 tons.

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Believing the speed with which the province of Quebec is going ahead in mining deserves greater recognition there is agitation for a separate department of mines and the appointment of a Minister of Mines, whose entire responsibility would be the administration of that department. At present the portfolios of Mines and Labor are combined. Supporting the suggestion Onesime Gagnon, a former Minister of Mines, states that the survival of the country depends mostly on mines, in peacetime as well as in wartime. Prominent representatives of the industry feel that the recent growth of the industry justifies such an appointment. From 1932 to 1942 the value of mine production in Quebec had increased from $26,000,000 to $104,000,000 and 20,000 are now employed by the industry as against 6,000 in the early 1930's.

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To consider an offer for the purchase of the company's assets a special meeting for July 14, in Montreal, of shareholders of Stadacona Rouyn Mines Ltd., in liquidation, has been authorized by Mr. Justice Boyer in the Bankruptcy Court. A group known as the Reorganization Committee of Stadacona Rouyn Mines recently made a proposal to the liquidator to purchase all the assets of the company, pay all costs of liquidation and liabilities in cash, and give shareholders a share-for-share exchange in a new company recently formed with a 5,000,000-share capitalization.

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Working capital of Castle-Trethewey Mines at March 31, 1944, equalled $1.45 a share as compared with $1.32 at the end of the previous fiscal year. Value of assets at that time amounted to $3,940,292 as against $3,542,214 a year previous, while liabilities were $9,136, compared with $5,411. Net profit per share last year was 6.07 cents a share as against 5.8 cents.

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A diamond drilling campaign is to commence shortly on the properties of the recently formed Belrosa Mines and Rocamsa Mines. These companies were formed to explore the possible continuation of the Larder Lake carbonate break in Lebel township. Macassa Mines controls and is financing the Rocamsa, which consists of 24 claims, while Sylvanite is participating with Macassa in exploring the Belrosa property which numbers 30 claims. Surface exploration has been underway for some weeks securing information on which to base the drilling.

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Conwest Exploration Co., expects shortly to have a diamond drill on its N'Kana group in the Yellowknife area of the Northwest Territories. In addition to drilling it is proposed to geologically map this group as well as the property adjoining west of Giant Yellowknife. The N'Kana group, adjoins east of the northern group of Kamlac Gold Mines and northeast of the Con mine of Consolidated Smelters. Conwest also owns the Willow Creek Mines in Alaska where it is planned to resume production when conditions permit, and proposes taking over the prospecting activities of Connell Mining & Exploration Co.

The clean-up is on in Italy, but this Yank takes time out and uses his helmet to bathe the tiny, tired feet of a small Italian refugee.

This is the way containers of food and ammunition were dropped from C-47 cargo planes to re-supply invasion forces in Normandy. This photo was taken during pre-invasion aerial re-supply exercises in England.

POST-WAR RECONSTRUCTION

INTEGRITY, experience and business capacity must be given full opportunity to contribute to post-war reconstruction. These qualities are fully as important to the bank in considering applications for loans as are the material resources of borrowers. Indeed, when possessed in high degree, these personal factors often weigh more with the bank than other considerations.

It will be the policy of The Royal Bank of Canada to extend liberal financial assistance to promising business undertakings, whether large or small, new or old, when under reliable management.

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